

New Oxford Item.

VOL. XXX.

NEW OXFORD, PA., THURSDAY, OCTOBER 15, 1908.

NO. 26.

Why Suffer?

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"We are never without Dr. Miles' Anti-Pain Pills. My husband and son, aged 15, were always subject to sick headaches until we began using these pills. They have broken them up entirely. Don't think they have had to use them for six months. I recommend them to every one. A few weeks ago I heard an old lady friend was sick. I went to see her. She was down with La Grippe, and nearly crazy with awful backache. I gave her one of the Anti-Pain Pills and left another for her to take in a short time. They helped her right away, and she says she will never be without them again. Last winter my husband was taken with pleurisy on both sides, and I know he would have died if it hadn't been for the pills. In less than half an hour he was sweating, and went to bed and slept."

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GETTYSBURG, PENN.

For Rent.

Coal and Lumber Yard. Excellent Business Opportunity. Very Desirable and Convenient. Good Business Being Done. Apply to J. C. BIRELY, 10-15 New Oxford, Pa.

Notice To The Public.

We, the undersigned, have agreed to change prices on chopping of all kinds of grain, to take effect Oct. 22, 1908, as follows: Corn ears per bushel, 3c; Mixed Grain per bushel, 5c.

DIEHL BROTHERS, J. R. HARTMAN.

For Sale.—A valuable farm situate in Straban township, Adams County, Penna., on the public road leading from York Springs to Wireman's Mill, about one fourth mile from York Springs; containing 206 Acres of Land, about 10 acres of which is woodland; improved with a two-story brick dwelling, frame summer house, brick bank barn and frame wagon shed. Apply to

JULIUS W. FISCHER, Hanover, Pa.

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C. A. RYER, 10-16

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George Rinehart, Exr.
Hanson E. Hersh, Oxford township.
Henry Keiser, Daniel Hoover, Hamilton township.
F. L. Martin, George Shellenman, Daniel Wolf, Mount Pleasant township.
Emanuel Kinneman, William Nell, Peter Menges.

Register's Notices.

NOTICE is hereby given to all legatees and other persons concerned, that Administration Accounts hereinafter mentioned will be presented at the Orphans' Court of Adams County, Pa., for confirmation and allowance, on Monday, October 19th, at 10:30 o'clock a. m., viz: 1st.—First and final account of Robert E. White, Administrator of all and singular the goods and chattels, rights and credits which were of Adeline White, late of the Borough of Gettysburg, Adams County, Pa., deceased. 2nd.—The first and final account of Cora E. Stohour, Trustee appointed by the Orphans' Court of Adams County for the sale in the partition of the real estate devised under the last will and testament of Henry Hoover, deceased, late of Straban township, Adams County, Pennsylvania.

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DR. KING'S NEW DISCOVERY
Will Surely Stop That Cough.

PERSONAL.

Mr. John H. Snyder, wife and daughter of Johnsville, Md., were visitors at the home of Mr. and Mrs. E. C. Bond, West High street, last week.

Dr. and Mrs. Foutzgraft and Mrs. Quickle of York, and Mrs. Graff of Abbotstown, spent Sunday at the home of Mr. and Mrs. W. F. Sheely, Philadelphia street. Mrs. J. A. Sheely, wife and family of Hanover, spent Friday at the same place.

Mr. J. M. Neely of Harrisburg, visited his sister, Mrs. Augustus Felsor, Philadelphia street, and other friends in town, last week.

Mr. John Rhea and family of Gettysburg, spent a few days at the home of his mother, Mrs. C. A. Cashman, Pitt street.

Rev. Adkin Wolf, wife and family of West Fairview, are spending some time with friends in town. Mrs. Wolf is a sister of Messrs. G. C., C. H. and W. F. Sheely.

Mr. Daniel Straley, son of Mrs. Catherine Straley, Pitt street, who has been spending some weeks in foreign lands returned home on Sunday.

Mrs. Mamie Robinson and daughter, Mrs. Edith Heist, of Harrisburg, are the guests of Mrs. James A. Weikert, at edge of town.

Mr. George Binder and wife of Bermudian, spent Sunday with Squire Straley, and family, Center Square.

Marriage License.

Charles W. Bender, Grovers Station, and Mettie E. Bream, Aspers.

George W. Chronister and Phoebe Boose both of York Springs.

WOULD MORTGAGE THE FARM.—A farmer on Rural Route 2, Empire, Ga., W. A. Floyd by name, says: "Bucklen's Arnica Salve cured the two worst sores I ever saw: one on my hand and one on my leg. It is worth more than its weight in gold. I would not be without it if I had to mortgage the farm to get it." Only 25c. at Ed. T. Auker's drug store.

Preacher Held As Firebug.

Houlton, Me., Oct. 13.—Rev. T. V. Hunter, who up to eight months ago was in charge of a church at Monticello, is confined in the Aroostock county jail, charged with incendiarism at Island Falls on Sept. 23, when his house and barn were burned. Mr. Hunter was brought before Justice George H. Dunham at Island Falls, and from the evidence presented by the state probable cause was found and he was bound over to the April term of the supreme court.

John W. Kern's Son Has Paralysis. Indianapolis, Oct. 13.—The eight-year-old son and namesake of John W. Kern, Democratic candidate for vice president, is seriously ill from infantile paralysis.

He Made Cane For Presidents.

The favorite pastime of William McKinzie, a farmer, eighty-four years old, who died in Wyandotte county, Kan., was making canes. Every president of the United States from General Grant down has received a cane carved by him and has acknowledged it by an autograph letter.

Killed In Motor Cycle Race.

During a motor cycle race at the Copertwaite track, at Burke, Va., James Connelly, of Washington, one of the participants, ran into a post and received injuries which later resulted in his death at a hospital. Connelly was eighteen years old.

Child Waited For Engine to Kill Him.

Five-year-old Adam Miscovitz, of Nanticoke, Pa., had a foot caught in a railroad frog and was so badly frightened that he could make no outcry. He watched the approach of a locomotive which struck and killed him.

Twenty Years For Boy Murderers.

Herman Haupt and Joseph Benzner, the two boy murderers of Mrs. Francis Kade, were sentenced at Doylestown, Pa., to twenty years each in the eastern penitentiary. Haupt is eighteen years old and Benzner is sixteen. The two boys went to Mrs. Kade's home, near Falsington, Pa., last April and broke into the house.

Woman Dies of Hydrophobia.

After suffering with convulsions at intervals for two weeks, Mrs. Harvey Day, of Elizabeth, N. J., died of hydrophobia.

Her husband, a woman neighbor and a mail carrier, who were bitten last August by the dog which caused Mrs. Day's death, are being carefully watched for hydrophobia symptoms.

Physicians reported that they have noted symptoms of hydrophobia in the actions of Mr. Day, but hope to prevent the development of the disease. The first indication of the dog's madness was its attack on a mail carrier who entered the Day's yard to deliver the mail. The animal had sunk its teeth in the carrier's leg when Mrs. Day came to the rescue, and the dog turned upon her and bit her five times in the arm.

New York World Says Gossip Spoiled the Romance.

VOYAGE OF FLEET OFF

New York, Oct. 13.—The World has received from Rome a dispatch which says:

The Duc Abruzzi will not visit America. His proposed trip has been abandoned, and should the fleet sail at all, its destination will not be America, as was at first decided on.

As to the cause of the change, opinions differ. Some attribute it to the violent opposition of Dowager Queen Margherita to the duke's marriage to Miss Katharine Elkins. Others give the Balkan disturbance as the reason. Still another and not an unlikely reason, is the rumored breaking of the engagement between the duke and Miss Elkins.

The reports reaching here from America stating that the Elkins declare no engagement has ever existed is laughed at.

Positive statements to the contrary are made by members of the royal family, and no one here doubts it.

Yet another reason assigned by the gossips of court circles, and not an improbable solution to the mystery surrounding the rumored jilting of the duke by Miss Elkins—which, by the way, is indignantly denied by the nobility, who say if there was any jilting it was done by the duke—is the reported secret visit to the queen of Louise Lonsdale, the American actress, who sued Blaine Elkins for breach of promise.

These gossips say that the actress, on invitation, laid before the queen all the facts regarding her relations with Blaine Elkins and embraced in the scandal many other private matters regarding the Elkins which she gleaned by reason of her close relationship with young Elkins. It is also stated that the actress received a handsome allowance for divulging these secrets.

Fortified with these scandals, the queen is reported to have summoned the duke and to have shown him that an alliance with one of the Elkins type would not only be a blow to royalty, but really a disgrace. It was shown the duke that marriage to Miss Elkins would not in any way benefit his noble self, but be a blot on the court that could only be wiped out by his absolute banishment from the kingdom. This opinion, it is reported, was also shared by the king.

Just what Miss Lonsdale is reported to have said to the queen is not touched for, but certain it is some radical and stringent measures have been brought to bear on the duke and have completely changed the plans of the fleet going away, and, of course, his proposed marriage to Miss Elkins.

The jilting of the duke by Miss Elkins is scouted. It is the belief prevalent here that the engagement has been broken, but by the duke and not by Miss Elkins.

The duke denies himself to all, even the queen not having access to his quarters at Turin.

That he loved and is grieving over the necessity of giving up Miss Elkins, no one doubts, but they prophesy he will soon forget the foreign "enchanted" and form an alliance befitting his station in life.

Elkins Denies Story of Wedding. Pittsburgh, Oct. 13.—United States Senator Stephen B. Elkins, speaking over the long distance telephone from his home at Elkins, W. Va., emphatically denied that there ever had been any engagement between his daughter Katharine and the Duke of the Abruzzi.

"There is no foundation for the reports that have come out, both in Europe and America," he said. "No announcement of an engagement has ever been made; there is no engagement."

Mr. Elkins made this statement in connection with a report that his wife had denied the story of the engagement. When asked whether Mrs. Elkins had made this statement, he said she had not; that she had never made any statements at all; that there was no use discussing something that had never existed.

Thief's Victim Searched In Vain For Two Weeks.

Burlington, N. J., Oct. 13.—To hide from the man from whom he is alleged to have stolen a fat pocketbook, Walter Doyle, of this city, had himself sent to the county jail. The ruse worked for ten days while Doyle remained in a cell and C. H. Leith searched the county for the man he says robbed him. Then Leith sought the aid of the police and Doyle was arrested shortly after he had been released.

The two men were drinking in a saloon when Leith says Doyle took the money from his pocket. Doyle dashed out of the room, and Leith after him to continue the unfruitful search for

two weeks before he finally sought police aid. Doyle made a disturbance on the street in order to be arrested, and Magistrate Smith, who held him under ball for the grand jury, had unwittingly helped him hide from his pursuer by sending him to the jail.

Slayer of Reading Shirt Manufacturer Gets Long Prison Sentence.

Reading, Pa., Oct. 13.—Abraham Rosenthal, of Philadelphia, who was convicted a month ago of the murder of Lewis B. Clawson, a wealthy shirt manufacturer, was denied a new trial in court and sentenced to twenty years' imprisonment.

Rosenthal appeared as if stunned for a time, but quickly recovered his composure. He had been hopeful of securing a new trial.

Clawson, who was Rosenthal's brother-in-law, was murdered in his office last February. Rosenthal fled and was captured in Oklahoma. At the trial he put in a plea of self-defense. Rosenthal is about thirty years of age.

Former Congressman Scranton Dead.

Scranton, Pa., Oct. 13.—Former Congressman Joseph A. Scranton died at his home in this city after an illness of a year, a general breakdown following heat prostration last summer being the cause. He was sixty-nine years of age and a native of Augusta, Ga., being born there while his parents were on a visit. He served as revenue collector, postmaster and county treasurer and was elected to congress in 1880 and re-elected to the forty-ninth, fifty-first, fifty-third and fifty-fourth congresses.

Lightning Cured His Rheumatism.

Clayton, N. J., Oct. 13.—Walter W. Keen, who was nearly killed by a bolt of lightning during the phenomenal electrical storm this summer, had been afflicted with rheumatism for many weeks previous, and was unable to walk without a cane. The lightning so nearly cured his rheumatism that he threw away his cane and has not used it since.

May Form Fish Combine.

Crisfield, Md., Oct. 13.—Frederick Thorton and Charles Maddix left Crisfield for Chicago, where they will meet several capitalists of that city who are forming a fish combine to control the fish business of the Great Lakes and of this, the center of the fish industry of Maryland.

Drowns In Vat of Wine.

Santa Rosa, Cal., Oct. 13.—Mrs. George Collier, wife of a prominent vineyardist, was accidentally drowned in a vat of wine. She climbed to the rim of the vat to look in and, overcome by the fumes, lost her balance and fell in.

Women Held For Killing Erb.

"I shot Captain Erb. I am sorry, but I could not help it. He pointed a revolver at me. Suddenly I had the strength of seven women. I took the revolver from him and pressed the trigger. It kept on shooting. I could not stop it."

This is the story of Mrs. Catharine Beisel, of 162 South Fifteenth street, Philadelphia, as retold on the witness stand by Detective Richard Doyle, of the Philadelphia police department, in the combined alderman's hearing and coroner's inquest to fix the responsibility for the murder of Captain J. Clayton Erb, national guardsman and politician, who was shot to death at his country home, Red Gables, near Media, Delaware county, Pa.

The coroner's jury promptly found the following verdict:

"We find that J. Clayton Erb's death was due to internal hemorrhages, the result of gunshot wounds inflicted by Mrs. Catharine Beisel."

Magistrate Robert Smith immediately held Mrs. Beisel and Mrs. Clayton Erb for trial without bail. District Attorney McDade argued that Mrs. Erb had been proved to be an accessory to the killing.

The commonwealth made it plain that it will proceed on the theory that Mrs. Erb, after dining in her own room with her sister, Mrs. Beisel, to whom Erb had canceled the hospitality of his house, had gone secretly to the Village Green inn after her husband had arrived home from Philadelphia, that she and her sister had drunk porter in the inn and had made an agreement that she would telephone to Mrs. Beisel if there would be trouble in Red Gables, the Erb home.

She said she and her husband had exchanged bitter words and that she had telephoned her sister, that she had battered at her husband's door, the woodwork showing evidence of this action; that Captain Erb had come from his room and that his wife had thrown a glass or vase at him, cutting his scalp to the skull in a wound two inches long, from which the blood flowed freely.

Then, she said, Erb was shot, the first bullet breaking his leg, and as he fell the second bullet struck him in front just below the collarbone, breaking the first rib, plowing downward through the lung, fracturing the spinal column and passing through the body in the lower part of the back. That six shots in all were fired, four of them going wild.

Faces Prospective Bridegroom and Match is Broken Off.

THE REASON IS A SECRET

Newark, N. J., Oct. 13.—Notices recalling the invitations to the wedding of Miss Mabel E. Jamison and Alfred Forsyth have been sent to 300 persons in New Jersey, and there is a sensation in the town of Andover, where Miss Jamison lives.

Bishop W. C. O'Donnell, of the Methodist church, is said to have put a stop to the wedding, which was to have taken place on Oct. 15. He called upon Rev. E. S. Jamison, father of the young woman, and told him a story which caused the issuing of the recall notices. What the bishop told has not been made public.

Alfred Brookfield Forsyth, the prospective bridegroom, was regarded as highly eligible. Although he appears in the Newark city directory as "salesman," he was known to Bishop O'Donnell in Newark as a civil engineer, and was accepted as such in Hawthorne, where, about two years ago, he became engaged to Miss Jamison. He was reputed to be a widower of several years standing.

Dr. Jamison became very much agitated after Bishop O'Donnell's call, and telegraphed to Forsyth to see him immediately. A few hours later Forsyth arrived. The three men conferred, and Forsyth, it is said, admitted that the information given by the bishop was true.

Then, according to a friend of the Jamison family, Dr. Jamison exclaimed:

"If I were not a clergyman I would shoot you. There are two trains out of town pretty soon. You can take your choice." Forsyth left town.

At the episcopal residence in Newark, Bishop O'Donnell admitted breaking up the match.

"Forsyth had warning," he said. "He knew that I had this information about him."

KILLED HUSBAND SHE WAS FORCED TO WED

Girl Says She Shot Him After He Beat and Kicked Her.

New Brunswick, N. J., Oct. 13.—That she was sold for \$100 and forced by her father to marry a man she did not love, was the statement made by seventeen-year-old Julia Madelin, who last Saturday shot and killed Tony Madelin, to whom she was married four months ago. The girl said she had no regret for her act.

"I was ill and lying on the bed when he came in Saturday night," said she. "He asked me to get up. I was not well enough to get it. Then he ordered me to get up and close a window. I said I could not, and he struck me. He beat and kicked me, and then, taking out his knife, said he would kill me. I ran around him and got the revolver, and when he made as if he would stab me I killed him."

The position of Madelin's body when found by the police indicated that he had been deliberately fired upon from the back while he sat at the supper table. A knife was found on the body.

23 MIDDIES MUST GO

Second and Fourth Class Men Deficient In Scholarship.

Annapolis, Md., Oct. 13.—The naval academy authorities have called upon twenty-three midshipmen for their resignations. This announcement was made following a meeting of the academic board on Saturday. When it was found that fifteen members of the new fourth class and eight second class men had failed to pass the regular September mental examinations. There are already a number of vacancies in the academy, and the loss of those who are now forced to resign will seriously reduce the membership of the brigade.

Case of Leprosy in Camden.

Charles Clark, sixteen, a Barbadoes negro, is a patient in the Camden (N. J.) County hospital at Blackwood, suffering from a well developed case of leprosy. The young man came to this city from the Barbadoes with his father three years ago. He became ill some time ago and went to a Philadelphia hospital, from which he was discharged after a short time. After returning to his home he was taken in charge by the overseers of the poor and sent to the hospital, where the nature of his ailment was discovered. A shed was built for him in the rear of the hospital, and there he is kept with an old colored inmate of the almshouse on guard duty.

CONDENSED NEWS ITEMS

Wednesday, October 7.

General Louis Fitzgerald, for more than half a century a prominent figure in New York, died at his home, Garrison-on-the-Hudson, aged seventy-one years.

Andrew Zydusa, a retired hotel-keeper at Jessup, near Scranton, Pa., shot and killed his wife and, turning the revolver on himself, committed suicide.

Charged with criminal assault on his own daughter, Ben Price, a negro, was seized by a mob at Glendora, Tex., taken to the center of the town and hanged to a tree.

As the result of a collision between a yard engine and a special freight train on the Grand Trunk railway near Brantford, Ont., three persons were killed and two injured.

Thursday, October 8.

Cardinal Gibbons, who attended the Eucharistic Congress in London last month, after several visits to the pope, returned from Europe Wednesday on the steamer Caronia.

After rescuing an aged woman from a burning house, Policeman Nicholas Nestor, of Jersey City, N. J., again plunged into the blazing building and met death by suffocation.

Harry Augustus Garfield, a son of President James A. Garfield and a brother of Secretary of the Interior James A. Garfield, was inducted as president of Williams college, at Williamstown, Mass.

Friday, October 9.

Henry T. McBride was killed by falling from an electric light pole in New York, from which he was trying to get a view of a base ball game.

Robert Qualley, the fourteen-year-old schoolboy, who was shot in New York while standing in front of his home during a clash between striking and non-union chauffeurs, died.

The proposed arbitration treaty between China and the United States was signed at the state department, Wu Ting Fang, the Chinese minister, acting on behalf of the Chinese government and Secretary Root on behalf of the American government.

Saturday, October 10.

A fifth conviction for fraudulent election practices was recorded at St. Louis, when John H. Buckner pleaded guilty and was sentenced to three years' imprisonment.

Joseph Painter, Sr., aged eighty-six years, head of the firm of Joseph Painter & Sons, who operate a big iron foundry at Myerstown, Pa., died from a complication of diseases.

Lucy Mitchell, forty years old, who is charged with killing Minnie McBryde, a seventeen-year-old girl, with an axe in her home at Union Hall, Franklin county, Va., was brought to the Roanoke jail for safekeeping.

Monday, October 12.

E. A. S. Blake, a contractor, was convicted at San Francisco of trying to bribe a prospective juror in the Abe Ruef bribery case.

For the murder of Albert Baker, his wife, Myrtle Baker, was given a six years' sentence and his mother-in-law, Mrs. M. H. Raney, a five years' sentence at St. Louis.

The body of Ambro Watson, aged sixty years, a prominent farmer and churchman, was found in a field on his farm, near Meadville, Pa., with a suicidal bullet hole in the temple.

While strolling through his garden, quietly celebrating his seventy-seventh birthday anniversary, George Breakell, a well-known citizen, dropped dead at his home near Hancock, Md.

Tuesday, October 13.

Mrs. Charlotte Decker, who would have been 110 years old on Nov. 27, died at Seneca Falls, N. Y.

Several thousand chickens and property valued at \$75,000 was destroyed by fire in the wholesale produce market in Chicago.

Colonel J. Mansfield Davies, prominent as a commander in the Civil War, died at his residence at Burlington, Vt., aged eighty years.

Harold Eving, the twenty-four-year-old son of Judge Robert L. Ewing, accidentally shot and killed himself at his home in Nashville, Tenn.

Despondency because he had been jilted by a young woman led John Edwards, of Philadelphia, to attempt to commit suicide by jumping from the Brooklyn bridge.

MARKET QUOTATIONS

BALTIMORE—WHEAT firm: No. 2 spot, \$1.05½; @ 1.05½; steamer No. 2 spot, \$1.04½; @ 1.04½; southern, \$1.04½; @ 1.04½. CORN firm: southern, \$2.24; @ 2.24; year, \$2.24; @ 2.24. OATS steady: white, No. 2, 55c.; No. 3, 52½c.; @ 52½c.; No. 4, 51½c.; @ 51½c. BUTTER firm: creamery separator extras, 28½c.; @ 28½c.; held, 21c.; @ 21c.; prints, 24c.; @ 24c.; Maryland and Pennsylvania dairy prints, 16c.; EGGS steady: fancy Maryland, Pennsylvania, Virginia and West Virginia, 24c.; southern, 23c. per dozen.

LIVE STOCK MARKETS.

PITTSBURGH (Union Stock Yards)—CATTLE lower: choices, \$5.75; @ 5.75; prime, \$5.35; @ 5.35. SHEEP lower: prime wethers, \$3.90; @ 3.90; cuts and common, \$1.20; @ 1.20. LAMBS, \$3.50; @ 3.50. VEAL calves, \$5.50; @ 5.50. HOGS lower: prime heavies, \$6.10; @ 6.15; medium, \$5.50; @ 5.50; heavy Yorkers, \$5.50; @ 5.50; light Yorkers, \$5.25; @ 5.40; pigs, \$3; roughs, \$1.50; @ 1.50.

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D. F. STEFFY, Register

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Marriage License.

Charles W. Bender, Gardeners Station, and Mettie E. Bream, Aspers.

George W. Chronister and Phoebe Boose both of York Springs.

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Preacher Held As Firebug.

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As to the cause of the change, opinions differ. Some attribute it to the violent opposition of Dowager Queen Margherita to the duke's marriage to Miss Katharine Elkins. Others give the Balkan disturbance as the reason. Still another and not an unlikely reason, is the rumored breaking of the engagement between the duke and Miss Elkins.

The reports reaching here from America stating that the Elkins declare no engagement has ever existed is laughed at.

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Yet another reason assigned by the gossips of court circles, and not an improbable solution to the mystery surrounding the rumored jilting of the duke by Miss Elkins—which, by the way, is indignantly denied by the nobility, who say if there was any jilting it was done by the duke—is the reported secret visit to the queen of Louise Lonsdale, the American actress, who sued Blaine Elkins for breach of promise.

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The duke denies himself to all, even the queen not having access to his quarters at Turin.

That he loved and is grieving over the necessity of giving up Miss Elkins, no one doubts, but they prophesy he will soon forget the foreign "enchanted" and form an alliance befitting his station in life.

Elkins Denies Story of Wedding. Pittsburgh, Oct. 13.—United States Senator Stephen B. Elkins, speaking over the long distance telephone from his home at Elkins, W. Va., emphatically denied that there ever had been any engagement between his daughter Katharine and the Duke of the Abruzzi.

"There is no foundation for the reports that have come out, both in Europe and America," he said. "No announcement of an engagement has ever been made; there is no engagement."

Mr. Elkins made this statement in connection with a report that his wife had denied the story of the engagement. When asked whether Mrs. Elkins had made this statement, he said she had not; that she had never made any statements at all; that there was no use discussing something that had never existed.

Thief's Victim Searched in Vain For Two Weeks.

Burlington, N. J., Oct. 13.—To hide from the man from whom he is alleged to have stolen a fat pocketbook, Walter Doyle, of this city, had himself sent to the county jail. The ruse worked for ten days while Doyle remained in a cell and C. H. Leith searched the county for the man he says robbed him. Then Leith sought the aid of the police and Doyle was arrested shortly after he had been released.

The two men were drinking in a saloon when Leith says Doyle took the money from his pocket. Doyle dashed out of the room, and Leith after him to continue the unfruitful search for

two weeks before he finally sought police aid. Doyle made a disturbance on the street in order to be arrested, and Magistrate Smith, who held him under bail for the grand jury, had unwittingly helped him hide from his pursuer by sending him to the jail.

Slayer of Reading Shirt Manufacturer Gets Long Prison Sentence.

Reading, Pa., Oct. 13.—Abraham Rosenthal, of Philadelphia, who was convicted a month ago of the murder of Lewis B. Clawson, a wealthy shirt manufacturer, was denied a new trial in court and sentenced to twenty years' imprisonment.

Rosenthal appeared as if stunned for a time, but quickly recovered his composure. He had been hopeful of securing a new trial.

Clawson, who was Rosenthal's brother-in-law, was murdered in his office last February. Rosenthal fled and was captured in Oklahoma. At the trial he put in a plea of self-defense. Rosenthal is about thirty years of age.

Former Congressman Scranton Dead.

Scranton, Pa., Oct. 13.—Former Congressman Joseph A. Scranton died at his home in this city after an illness of a year, a general break-down following heat prostration last summer being the cause. He was sixty-nine years of age and a native of Augusta, Ga., being born there while his parents were on a visit. He served as revenue collector, postmaster and county treasurer and was elected to congress in 1880 and re-elected to the forty-ninth, fifty-first, fifty-third and fifty-fourth congresses.

Lightning Cured His Rheumatism.

Clayton, N. J., Oct. 13.—Walter W. Keen, who was nearly killed by a bolt of lightning during the phenomenal electrical storm this summer, had been afflicted with rheumatism for many weeks previous, and was unable to walk without a cane. The lightning so nearly cured his rheumatism that he threw away his cane and has not used it since.

May Form Fish Combine.

Crisfield, Md., Oct. 13.—Frederick Thornton and Charles Maddix left Crisfield for Chicago, where they will meet several capitalists of that city who are forming a fish combine to control the fish business of the Great Lakes and of this, the center of the fish industry of Maryland.

Drowns In Vat of Wine.

Santa Rosa, Cal., Oct. 13.—Mrs. George Collier, wife of a prominent vineyardist, was accidentally drowned in a vat of wine. She climbed to the rim of the vat to look in and, overcome by the fumes, lost her balance and fell in.

Women Held For Killing Erb.

"I shot Captain Erb. I am sorry, but I could not help it. He pointed a revolver at me. Suddenly I had the strength of seven women. I took the revolver from him and pressed the trigger. It kept on shooting. I could not stop it."

This is the story of Mrs. Catharine Beisel, of 162 South Fifteenth street, Philadelphia, as retold on the witness stand by Detective Richard Doyle, of the Philadelphia police department, in the combined alderman's hearing and coroner's inquest to fix the responsibility for the murder of Captain J. Clayton Erb, national guardsman and politician, who was shot to death at his country home, Red Gables, near Media, Delaware county, Pa.

The coroner's jury promptly found the following verdict:

"We find that J. Clayton Erb's death was due to internal hemorrhages, the result of gunshot wounds inflicted by Mrs. Catharine Beisel."

Magistrate Robert Smith immediately held Mrs. Beisel and Mrs. Clayton Erb for trial without bail. District Attorney McDade argued that Mrs. Erb had been proved to be an accessory to the killing.

The commonwealth made it plain that it will proceed on the theory that Mrs. Erb, after dining in her own room with her sister, Mrs. Beisel, to whom Erb had canceled the hospitality of his house, had gone secretly to the Village Green inn after her husband had arrived home from Philadelphia, that she and her sister had drunk porter in the inn and had made an agreement that she would telephone to Mrs. Beisel if there would be trouble in Red Gables, the Erb home.

She said she and her husband had exchanged bitter words and that she had telephoned her sister, that she had battered at her husband's door, the woodwork showing evidence of this action; that Captain Erb had come from his room and that his wife had thrown a glass or vase at him, cutting his scalp to the skull in a wound two inches long, from which the blood flowed freely.

Then, she said, Erb was shot, the first bullet breaking his leg, and as he fell the second bullet struck him in front just below the collarbone, breaking the first rib, plowing downward through the lung, fracturing the spinal column and passing through the body in the lower part of the back. That six shots in all were fired, four of them wounding Erb.

Faces Prospective Bridegroom and Match is Broken Off.

THE REASON IS A SECRET

Newark, N. J., Oct. 13.—Notices recalling the invitations to the wedding of Miss Mabel E. Jamison and Alfred Forsyth have been sent to 300 persons in New Jersey, and there is a sensation in the town of Andover, where Miss Jamison lives.

Bishop W. C. O'Donnell, of the Methodist church, is said to have put a stop to the wedding, which was to have taken place on Oct. 15. He called upon Rev. E. S. Jamison, father of the young woman, and told him a story which caused the issuing of the recall notices. What the bishop told has not been made public.

Alfred Brookfield Forsyth, the prospective bridegroom, was regarded as highly eligible. Although he appears in the Newark city directory as "salesman," he was known to Bishop O'Donnell in Newark as a civil engineer, and was accepted as such in Hawthorne, where, about two years ago, he became engaged to Miss Jamison. He was reputed to be a widower of several years standing.

Dr. Jamison became very much agitated after Bishop O'Donnell's call, and telegraphed to Forsyth to see him immediately. A few hours later Forsyth arrived. The three men conferred and Forsyth, it is said, admitted that the information given by the bishop was true.

Then, according to a friend of the Jamison family, Dr. Jamison exclaimed:

"If I were not a clergyman I would shoot you. There are two trains out of town pretty soon. You can take your choice." Forsyth left town.

At the episcopal residence in Newark, Bishop O'Donnell admitted breaking up the match.

"Forsyth had warning," he said. "He knew that I had this information about him."

KILLED HUSBAND SHE WAS FORCED TO WED

Girl Says She Shot Him After He Beat and Kicked Her.

New Brunswick, N. J., Oct. 13.—That she was sold for \$100 and forced by her father to marry a man she did not love, was the statement made by seventeen-year-old Julia Madellin, who last Saturday shot and killed Tony Madellin, to whom she was married four months ago. The girl said she had no regret for her act.

"I was ill and lying on the bed when he came in Saturday night," said she. "He asked me to get up and have supper with him. I told him I was not well enough to get up. Then he ordered me to get up and close a window. I said I could not, and he struck me. He beat and kicked me, and then, taking out his knife, said he would kill me. I ran around him and got the revolver, and when he made as if he would stab me I killed him."

The position of Madellin's body when found by the police indicated that he had been deliberately fired upon from the back while he sat at the supper table. A knife was found on the body.

23 MIDDIES MUST GO

Second and Fourth Class Men Deficient in Scholarship.

Annapolis, Md., Oct. 13.—The naval academy authorities have called upon twenty-three midshipmen for their resignations. This announcement was made following a meeting of the academic board on Saturday, when it was found that fifteen members of the new fourth class and eight second class men had failed to pass the regular September mental examinations. There are already a number of vacancies in the academy, and the loss of those who are now forced to resign will seriously reduce the membership of the brigade.

Case of Leprosy in Camden.

Charles Clark, sixteen, a Barbadoes negro, is a patient in the Camden (N. J.) County hospital at Blackwood, suffering from a well developed case of leprosy. The young man came to this city from the Barbadoes with his father three years ago. He became ill some time ago and went to a Philadelphia hospital, from which he was discharged after a short time. After returning to his home he was taken in charge by the overseers of the poor and sent to the hospital, where the nature of his ailment was discovered. A shed was built for him in the rear of the hospital, and there he is kept with an old colored inmate of the almshouse on guard duty.

CONDENSED NEWS ITEMS

Wednesday, October 7.

General Louis Fitzgerald, for more than half a century a prominent figure in New York, died at his home, Garrison-on-the-Hudson, aged seventy-one years.

Andrew Zydzusa, a retired hotel-keeper at Jessup, near Scranton, Pa., shot and killed his wife and, turning the revolver on himself, committed suicide.

Charged with criminal assault on his own daughter, Ben Price, a negro, was seized by a mob at Glenford, Tex., taken to the center of the town and hanged to a tree.

As the result of a collision between a yard engine and a special freight train on the Grand Trunk railway near Brantford, Ont., three persons were killed and two injured.

Thursday, October 8.

Cardinal Gibbons, who attended the Eucharistic Congress in London last month, after several visits to the pope, returned from Europe Wednesday on the steamer Caronia.

After rescuing an aged woman from a burning house, Policeman Nicholas Nestor, of Jersey City, N. J., again plunged into the blazing building and met death by suffocation.

Harry Augustus Garfield, a son of President James A. Garfield and a brother of Secretary of the Interior James R. Garfield, was inducted as president of Williams college, at Williamstown, Mass.

Friday, October 9.

Henry T. McBride was killed by falling from an electric light pole in New York, from which he was trying to get a view of a base ball game.

Robert Quailley, the fourteen-year-old schoolboy, who was shot in New York while standing in front of his home during a clash between striking and non-striking chauffeurs, died.

The proposed arbitration treaty between China and the United States was signed at the state department. Wu Tingfang, the Chinese minister, acting on behalf of the Chinese government and Secretary Root on behalf of the American government.

Saturday, October 10.

A fifth conviction for fraudulent election practices was recorded at St. Louis, when John H. Buckner pleaded guilty and was sentenced to three years' imprisonment.

Joseph Painter, Sr., aged eighty-six years, head of the firm of Joseph Painter & Sons, who operate a big iron foundry at Myerstown, Pa., died from a complication of diseases.

Lucy Mitchell, forty years old, who is charged with killing Minnie McBryde, a seventeen-year-old girl, with an axe in her home at Union Hall, Franklin county, Va., was brought to the Roanoke jail for safekeeping.

Monday, October 12.

E. A. S. Blake, a contractor, was convicted at San Francisco of trying to bribe a prospective juror in the Abe Ruef bribery case.

For the murder of Albert Baker, his wife, Myrtle Baker, was given a six years' sentence and his mother-in-law, Mrs. M. H. Raney, a five years' sentence at St. Louis.

The body of Ambro Watson, aged sixty years, a prominent farmer and churchman, was found in a field on his farm, near Meadville, Pa., with a suicidal bullet hole in the temple.

While strolling through his garden, quietly celebrating his seventy-seventh birthday anniversary, George Breakall, a well-known citizen, dropped dead at his home near Hancock, Md.

Tuesday, October 13.

Mrs. Charlotte Decker, who would have been 110 years old on Nov. 27, died at Seneca Falls, N. Y.

Several thousand chickens and property valued at \$75,000 was destroyed by fire in the wholesale produce market in Chicago.

Colonel J. Mansfield Davies, prominent as a commander in the Civil War, died at his residence at Burlington, Vt., aged eighty years.

Harold Ewing, the twenty-four-year-old son of Judge Robert L. Ewing, accidentally shot and killed himself at his home in Nashville, Tenn.

Despondency because he had been jilted by a young woman led John Edwards, of Philadelphia, to attempt to commit suicide by jumping from the Brooklyn bridge.

MARKET QUOTATIONS

BALTIMORE—WHEAT firm; No. 2 spot, 1.05½@1.05¾; steamer No. 2 spot, 1.00½@1.01; southern, 1.01½@1.03¼. CORN firm; southern, 87c; year, 68c@68½c; Jan., 67½c. OATS steady; white, No. 2 55c; No. 3, 52c@52½c; No. 4, 50½c. MIXED, No. 2, 51c@51½c; No. 3, 50½c. BUTTER firm; creamery separator extras, 28½c@29c; held, 21c@22c; prints, 29c@30c; Maryland and Pennsylvania dairy prints, 16c. EGGS steady; fancy Maryland, Pennsylvania, Virginia and West Virginia, 24c; southern, 23c per dozen.

Live Stock Markets.

PITTSBURGH (Union Stock Yards)—CATTLE lower; choice, \$6.75@6.80; prime, \$5.35@5.65. SHEEP lower; prime wethers, \$3.00@3.30; culls and common, \$1.25; lambs, \$3.50@3.75; veal calves, \$8.50@8.75. HOGS low; prime heavies, \$6.10@6.15; medium, \$5.50@5.60; heavy Yorkers, \$5.00@5.15; light Yorkers, \$5.25@5.40; pigs, \$5; roughs, \$1.50@1.55.

Why Suffer?

If you suffer pain from any cause, Dr. Miles' Anti-Pain Pills will relieve it—and leave no bad after-effects. That's the important thing. Neither do they create a habit. More often the attacks become less frequent, or disappear altogether. Dr. Miles' Anti-Pain Pills have no other effect except to relieve pain and quiet nervous irritation.

"We are never without Dr. Miles' Anti-Pain Pills. My husband and son, aged 15, were always subject to sick headache until we began using these pills, and they have broken them up entirely. Don't think they have had to use them for six months. I recommend them to every one. A few weeks ago I heard an old lady friend was sick. I went to see her. She was down with LaGrippe, and nearly crazy with awful headache. I gave her one of the Anti-Pain Pills and left another for her to take in a short time. They helped her right away, and she says she will never be without them again. Last winter my husband was taken with pleurisy on both sides, and I know he would have died if it hadn't been for the pills. In less than half an hour he was sweating, and went to bed and slept."

MRS. C. T. WEBB, Austintown, Ohio.
Your druggist sells Dr. Miles' Anti-Pain Pills, and we authorize him to return the price of first package (only) if it fails to benefit you.
Miles Medical Co., Elkhart, Ind.

For Sale!

The Well Known Kohler Mill Property,

about one mile Southeast on New Oxford; 40 Acres of Good Farm Land with good buildings. Property will be sold on easy terms. Apply to

WM. HERSH, Attorney.

GETTYSBURG, PA.

For Rent.

Coal and Lumber Yard.

Excellent Business Opportunity. Very Desirable and Convenient. Good Business Being Done. Apply to
J. C. BIRELY,
10-15 New Oxford, Pa.

Notice To The Public.

We, the undersigned, have agreed to change prices on chopping of all kinds of grain, to take effect Oct. 22, 1908, as follows: Corn ears per bushel, 3c; Mixed Grain per bushel, 5c.

DIETL BROTHERS, J. R. HARTMAN.

For Sale.

A valuable farm situate in Straban township, Adams County, Penn., on the public road leading from York Springs to Wireman's Mill, about one fourth mile from York Springs, containing 200 Acres of Land, about 10 acres of which is woodland, improved with a two-story brick dwelling, frame summer house, brick bank barn and frame wagon shed. Apply to
JULIUS W. FISCHER, Hanover, Pa.

TRESPASS NOTICE.

The undersigned residents of New Oxford Borough, Oxford and Hamilton townships, hereby give notice to all persons not to trespass upon their premises for the purpose of hunting game in any way. Persons so offending will be prosecuted to full extent of the law.
C. A. RUFF,
10-1-08

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George R. Hersh, Exr.,
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Geo. E. Wolf, Exr.,
Henry Keiser, Exr.,
Daniel Hinkle, Exr.,
F. L. Martin, Exr.,
George Shellenbarger, Exr.,
Emanuel Klinebarger, Exr.,
Peter Menkes, Exr.,
Oxford township,
Hamilton township,
Mount Pleasant township.

Register's Notices.

NOTICE is hereby given to all legatees and other persons concerned, that Administration Accounts heretofore mentioned will be presented at the Orphans' Court of Adams County, Pa., for confirmation and allowance, on Monday, October 19th, at 10:30 o'clock a. m., viz: 03.—First and final account of Robert E. White, Administrator of all and singular the goods and chattels, rights and credits which were of Adeline White, late of the Borough of Gettysburg, Adams County, Pa., deceased.
20.—The first and final account of Cora E. Stouthour, Trustee appointed by the Orphans' Court of Adams County for the sale in the partition of the real estate devised under the last will and testament of Henry Hoover, deceased, late of Straban township, Adams County, Pennsylvania.

D. F. STEFFY, Register.

DR. KING'S NEW DISCOVERY

"Will Surely Stop That Cough."

PERSONAL.

Mr. John H. Snyder, wife and daughter of Johnsville, Md., were visitors at the home of Mr. and Mrs. E. C. Bond, West High street, last week.

Dr. and Mrs. Foulzgraff and Mrs. Quickle of York, and Mrs. Graff of Abington, spent Sunday at the home of Mr. and Mrs. W. F. Sheely, Philadelphia street. Mr. J. A. Sheely, wife and family of Hanover, spent Friday at the same place.

Mr. J. M. Neely of Harrisburg, visited his sister, Mrs. Augustus Feiser, Philadelphia street, and other friends in town, last week.

Mr. John Rhea and family of Gettysburg, spent a few days at the home of his mother, Mrs. C. A. Cashman, Pitt street.

Rev. Adkin Wolf, wife and family of West Fairview, are spending some time with friends in town. Mrs. Wolf is a sister of Messrs. G. C., C. H. and W. F. Sheely.

Mr. Daniel Straley, son of Mrs. Catharine Straley, Pitt street, who has been spending some weeks in foreign lands returned home on Sunday.

Mrs. Manie Robinson and daughter, Mrs. Edith Heist, of Harrisburg, are the guests of Mrs. James A. Weikert, at edge of town.

Mr. George Binder and wife of Bermudian, spent Sunday with Squire Straley, and family, Center Square.

Marriage License.

Charles W. Bender, Gardners Station, and Mettie E. Bream, Aspers.
George W. Chronister and Phoebe Boose both of York Springs.

Would MORTGAGE THE FARM.—A farmer on Rural Route 2, Empire, Ga., W. A. Floyd by name, says: "Bucklen's Arnica Salve cured the two worst sores I ever saw; one on my hand and one on my leg. It is worth more than its weight in gold. I would not be without it if I had to mortgage the farm to get it." Only 25c. at Ed. T. Auker's drug store.

Preacher Held As Firebug.

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Physicians reported that they have noted symptoms of hydrophobia in the actions of Mr. Day, but hope to prevent the development of the disease. The first indication of the dog's madness was its attack on a mail carrier who entered the Day's yard to deliver the mail. The animal had sunk its teeth in the carrier's leg when Mrs. Day came to the rescue, and the dog turned upon her and bit her five times in the arm.

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Elkins Denies Story of Wedding. Pittsburg, Oct. 13.—United States Senator Stephen B. Elkins, speaking over the long distance telephone from his home at Elkins, W. Va., emphatically denied that there ever had been any engagement between his daughter Katharine and the Duke of the Abruzzi.

"There is no foundation for the reports that have come out, both in Europe and America," he said, "No announcement of an engagement has ever been made; there is no engagement."

Mr. Elkins made this statement in connection with a report that his wife had denied the story of the engagement. When asked whether Mrs. Elkins had made this statement, he said she had not; that she had never made any statements at all; that there was no use discussing something that had never existed.

Thief's Victim Searched in Vain For Two Weeks.

Burlington, N. J., Oct. 13.—To hide from the man from whom he is alleged to have stolen a fat pocketbook, Walter Doyle, of this city, had himself sent to the county jail. The man worked for ten days while Doyle remained in a cell and C. H. Leith searched the county for the man he says robbed him. Then Leith sought the aid of the police and Doyle was arrested shortly after he had been released.

The two men were drinking in a saloon when Leith says Doyle took the money from his pocket. Doyle dashed out of the room, and Leith after him to continue the unfruitful search for

two weeks before he finally sought police aid. Doyle made a disturbance on the street in order to be arrested, and Magistrate Smith, who held him under bail for the grand jury, had unwittingly helped him hide from his pursuer by sending him to the jail.

Slayer of Reading Shirt Manufacturer Gets Long Prison Sentence.

Reading, Pa., Oct. 13.—Abraham Rosenthal, of Philadelphia, who was convicted a month ago of the murder of Lewis B. Clawson, a wealthy shirt manufacturer, was denied a new trial in court and sentenced to twenty years' imprisonment.

Rosenthal appeared as if stunned for a time, but quickly recovered his composure. He had been hopeful of securing a new trial.

Clawson, who was Rosenthal's brother-in-law, was murdered in his office last February. Rosenthal fled and was captured in Oklahoma. At the trial he put in a plea of self-defense. Rosenthal is about thirty years of age.

Former Congressman Scranton Dead.

Scranton, Pa., Oct. 13.—Former Congressman Joseph A. Scranton died at his home in this city after an illness of a year, a general break-down following heat prostration last summer being the cause. He was sixty-nine years of age and a native of Augusta, Ga., being born there while his parents were on a visit. He served as revenue collector, postmaster and county treasurer and was elected to congress in 1880 and re-elected to the forty-ninth, fifty-first, fifty-third and fifty-fourth congresses.

Lightning Cured His Rheumatism.

Clayton, N. J., Oct. 13.—Walter W. Keen, who was nearly killed by a bolt of lightning, during the phenomenal electrical storm this summer, had been afflicted with rheumatism for many weeks previous, and was unable to walk without a cane. The lightning so nearly cured his rheumatism that he threw away his cane and has not used it since.

May Form Fish Combine.

Crisfield, Md., Oct. 13.—Frederick Thornton and Charles Maddrix left Crisfield for Chicago, where they will meet several capitalists of that city who are forming a fish combine to control the fish business of the Great Lakes and of this, the center of the fish industry of Maryland.

Drowns In Vat of Wine.

Santa Rosa, Cal., Oct. 13.—Mrs. George Collier, wife of a prominent vineyardist, was accidentally drowned in a vat of wine. She climbed to the rim of the vat to look in and, overcome by the fumes, lost her balance and fell in.

Women Held For Killing Erb.

"I shot Captain Erb. I am sorry, but I could not help it. He pointed a revolver at me. Suddenly I had the strength of seven women. I took the revolver from him and pressed the trigger. It kept on shooting. I could not stop it."

This is the story of Mrs. Catharine Beisel, of 162 South Fifteenth street, Philadelphia, as retold on the witness stand by Detective Richard Doyle, of the Philadelphia police department, in the combined alderman's hearing and coroner's inquest to fix the responsibility for the murder of Captain J. Clayton Erb, national guardsman and politician, who was shot to death at his country home, Red Gables, near Media, Delaware county, Pa.

The coroner's jury promptly found the following verdict:

"We find that J. Clayton Erb's death was due to internal hemorrhages, the result of gunshot wounds inflicted by Mrs. Catharine Beisel."

Magistrate Robert Smith immediately held Mrs. Beisel and Mrs. Clayton Erb for trial without bail. District Attorney McDade argued that Mrs. Erb had been proved to be an accessory to the killing.

The commonwealth made it plain that it will proceed on the theory that Mrs. Erb, after dining in her own room with her sister, Mrs. Beisel, to whom Erb had canceled the hospitality of his house, had gone secretly to the Village Green inn after her husband had arrived home from Philadelphia, that she and her sister had drunk porter in the inn and had made an agreement that she would telephone to Mrs. Beisel if there would be trouble in Red Gables, the Erb home.

She said she and her husband had exchanged bitter words and that she had telephoned her sister, that she had battered at her husband's door, the woodwork showing evidence of this action; that Captain Erb had come from his room and that his wife had thrown a glass or vase at him, cutting his scalp to the skull in a wound two inches long, from which the blood flowed freely.

Then, she said, Erb was shot, the first bullet breaking his leg, and as he fell the second bullet struck him in front just below the collarbone, breaking the first rib, plowing downward through the lung, fracturing the spinal column and passing through the body in the lower part of the back. That six shots in all were fired, four of them with wild.

Faces Prospective Bridegroom and Match is Broken Off.

THE REASON IS A SECRET

Newark, N. J., Oct. 13.—Notices recalling the invitations to the wedding of Miss Mabel E. Jamison and Alfred Forsyth have been sent to 300 persons in New Jersey, and there is a sensation in the town of Andover, where Miss Jamison lives.

Bishop W. C. O'Donnell, of the Methodist church, is said to have put a stop to the wedding, which was to have taken place on Oct. 15. He called upon Rev. E. S. Jamison, father of the young woman, and told him a story which caused the issuing of the recall notices. What the bishop told has not been made public.

Alfred Brookfield Forsyth, the prospective bridegroom, was regarded as highly eligible. Although he appears in the Newark city directory as "salesman," he was known to Bishop O'Donnell in Newark as a civil engineer, and was accepted as such in Hawthorne, where, about two years ago, he became engaged to Miss Jamison. He was reputed to be a widower of several years standing.

Dr. Jamison became very much agitated after Bishop O'Donnell's call, and telegraphed to Forsyth to see him immediately. A few hours later Forsyth arrived. The three men conferred and Forsyth, it is said, admitted that the information given by the bishop was true.

Then, according to a friend of the Jamison family, Dr. Jamison exclaimed:

"If I were not a clergyman I would shoot you. There are two trains out of town pretty soon. You can take your choice." Forsyth left town.

At the episcopal residence in Newark, Bishop O'Donnell admitted breaking up the match.

"Forsyth had warning," he said. "He knew that I had this information about him."

KILLED HUSBAND SHE WAS FORCED TO WED

Girl Says She Shot Him After He Beat and Kicked Her.

New Brunswick, N. J., Oct. 13.—That she was sold for \$100 and forced by her father to marry a man she did not love, was the statement made by seventeen-year-old Julia Madellin, who last Saturday shot and killed Tony Madellin, to whom she was married four months ago. The girl said she had no regret for her act.

"I was ill and lying on the bed when he came in Saturday night," said she. "He asked me if supper was not ready, and I told him I was not well enough to get it. Then he ordered me to get up and close a window. I said I could not, and he struck me. He beat and kicked me, and then, taking out his knife, said he would kill me. I ran around him and got the revolver, and when he made as if he would stab me I killed him."

The position of Madellin's body when found by the police indicated that he had been deliberately fired upon from the back while he sat at the supper table. A knife was found on the body.

33 MIDDIES MUST GO

Second and Fourth Class Men Deficient In Scholarship.

Annapolis, Md., Oct. 13.—The naval academy authorities have called upon twenty-three midshipmen for their resignations. This announcement was made following a meeting of the academic board on Saturday, when it was found that fifteen members of the new fourth class and eight second class men had failed to pass the regular September mental examinations. There are already a number of vacancies in the academy, and the loss of those who are now forced to resign will seriously reduce the membership of the brigade.

Case of Leprosy in Camden.

Charles Clark, sixteen, a Barbadoes negro, is a patient in the Camden (N. J.) County hospital at Blackwood, suffering from a well developed case of leprosy. The young man came to this city from the Barbadoes with his father three years ago. He became ill some time ago and went to a Philadelphia hospital, from which he was discharged after a short time. After returning to his home he was taken in charge by the overseers of the poor and sent to the hospital, where the nature of his ailment was discovered. A shed was built for him in the rear of the hospital, and there he is kept with an old colored inmate of the almshouse on guard duty.

CONDENSED NEWS ITEMS

Wednesday, October 7.

General Louis Fitzgerald, for more than half a century a prominent figure in New York, died at his home, Garrison-on-the-Hudson, aged seventy-one years.

Andrew Zydusa, a retired hotel-keeper at Jessup, near Scranton, Pa., shot and killed his wife and, turning the revolver on himself, committed suicide.

Charged with criminal assault on his own daughter, Ben Price, a negro, was seized by a mob at Glenflore, Tex., taken to the center of the town and hanged to a tree.

As the result of a collision between a yard engine and a special freight train on the Grand Trunk railway near Brantford, Ont., three persons were killed and two injured.

Thursday, October 8.

Cardinal Gibbons, who attended the Eucharistic Congress in London last month, after several visits to the pope, returned from Europe Wednesday on the steamer Caronia.

After rescuing an aged woman from a burning house, Policeman Nicholas Nestor, of Jersey City, N. J., again plunged into the blazing building and met death by suffocation.

Harry Augustus Garfield, a son of President James A. Garfield and a brother of Secretary of the Interior James R. Garfield, was inducted as president of Williams college, at Williamstown, Mass.

Friday, October 9.

Henry T. McBride was killed by falling from an electric light pole in New York, from which he was trying to get a view of a base ball game.

Robert Qualley, the fourteen-year-old schoolboy, who was shot in New York while standing in front of his home during a clash between striking and non-striking chauffeurs, died.

The proposed arbitration treaty between China and the United States was signed at the state department, Wu Ting Fang, the Chinese minister, acting on behalf of the Chinese government and Secretary Root on behalf of the American government.

Saturday, October 10.

A fifth conviction for fraudulent election practices was recorded at St. Louis, when John H. Buckner pleaded guilty and was sentenced to three years' imprisonment.

Joseph Painter, Sr., aged eighty-six years, head of the firm of Joseph Painter & Sons, who operate a big iron foundry at Myerstown, Pa., died from a complication of diseases.

Lucy Mitchell, forty years old, who is charged with killing Minnie McBryde, a seventeen-year-old girl, with an axe in her home at Union Hall, Franklin county, Va., was brought to the Roanoke jail for safekeeping.

Monday, October 12.

E. A. S. Blako, a contractor, was convicted at San Francisco of trying to bribe a prospective juror in the Abe Ruef bribery case.

For the murder of Albert Baker, his wife, Myrtle Baker, was given a six years' sentence and his mother-in-law, Mrs. M. H. Raney, a five years' sentence at St. Louis.

The body of Ambro Watson, aged sixty years, a prominent farmer and churchman, was found in a field on his farm, near Meadville, Pa., with a suicidal bullet hole in the temple.

While strolling through his garden, quietly celebrating his seventy-seventh birthday anniversary, George Breakell, a well-known citizen, dropped dead at his home near Hancock, Md.

Tuesday, October 13.

Mrs. Charlotte Decker, who would have been 110 years old on Nov. 27, died at Seneca Falls, N. Y.

Several thousand chickens and property valued at \$75,000 was destroyed by fire in the wholesale produce market in Chicago.

Colonel J. Mansfield Davies, prominent as a commander in the Civil War, died at his residence at Burlington, Vt., aged eighty years.

Harold Ewing, the twenty-four-year-old son of Judge Robert L. Ewing, accidentally shot and killed himself at his home in Nashville, Tenn.

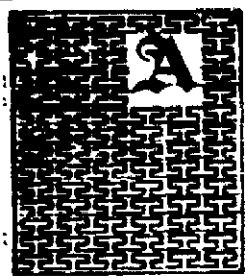
Despondency because he had been jilted by a young woman led John Edwards, of Philadelphia, to attempt to commit suicide by jumping from the Brooklyn bridge.

MARKET QUOTATIONS

BALTIMORE—WHEAT firm; No. 2 spot, \$1.05 1/2 @ 1.05 1/2; steamer No. 2 spot, \$1.00 @ 1.00 1/2; southern, \$1.00 @ 1.03 1/2. CORN firm; southern, 8c @ 8 1/2 c; year, 68 @ 68 1/2 c; Jan., 67 1/2 @ 67 1/2 c. OATS steady; white, No. 2, 53c; No. 3, 52 @ 52 1/2 c; No. 4, 50 1/2 @ 51c mixed, No. 2, 51 @ 51 1/2 c; No. 3, 50 @ 50 1/2 c. BUTTER firm; creamery separator extras, 28 1/2 @ 29c; held, 21 @ 22c; prints, 29 @ 30c. Maryland and Pennsylvania dairy prints, 16c. EGGS steady; fancy Maryland, Pennsylvania, Virginia and West Virginia, 24c; southern, 23c. per dozen.

Live Stock Markets.

PITTSBURG (Union Stock Yards)—CATTLE lower; choice, \$5.75 @ 6; prime, \$5.35 @ 5.65. SHEEP lower; prime wethers, \$3.50 @ 3.90; culls and common, \$1 @ 2; lambs, \$3.50 @ 3.90; veal calves, \$8.50 @ 8.75. HOGS low; prime heavies, \$9.10 @ 9.15; medium, \$8.80 @ 9; heavy Yorkers, \$8.60 @ 8.75; light Yorkers, \$8.25 @ 8.40; pigs, \$5; roughs, \$1.50 @ 5.50.



Remarkable Dispatch.

By EMERSON BENNETT.

It was a grilling day in the July of 1876, as I sauntered into the office of the Western Union Telegraph Company, on Broadway, for the purpose of sending a dispatch to my friend, George Moyers, the artist, who implored me to join him instantly at West Point, where he had pitched his tent for the purpose of doing a picture or two of the scenes enacted in that romantic locality during glorious War of Independence.

I am a lawyer, and in '76 was a "rising junior." I had been fagging cruelly, sparing myself no amount of labor, and when on that July day I longed for vacation was at hand, I felt like a schoolboy about to get away for the real genuine holidays.

As I approached the grating and awaited by turn to pop in the message, I became interested in a young lady, richly but plainly attired, whose sweet figure was simply perfection, and whose golden hair was wound round the back of her graceful head in massive and luxurious plaits. Of course any man of a certain age obeys the impulse which bids him gaze on a fair face or a faultless form—it is but nature's tribute to the beautiful—and in mere obedience to this mysterious law, I strained eagerly forward to obtain a glimpse of her features, but without success.

"When will this message be forwarded?" she asked, in a low and musical tone.

The clerk muttered something that I could not hear.

"Oh, I hope it will go at once. How much am I to pay?"

The phlegmatic employe proceeded to count the words, and announced that the message would cost two dollars.

The young lady put her hand in her pocket, started, colored violently, became deadly pale and palpitated:

"I have left my purse at home, what am I to do?"

The clerk bit his pencil and said nothing.

"I live out of town and the message would be too late," and in her perplexity she turned and faced me.

She was perfectly charming. Lustrous violet-blue eyes, and long, sweeping lashes—eyes sad yet joyous, bright, tender. A delicately formed nose, slightly retroussée, which imparted a piquancy to the face such as one only sees in Greuze's portraits. Her golden hair came low upon her forehead, and she wore a hat surmounted by a rich dark-blue feather that almost swung across her shoulders.

My voice was scarcely audible as I said:

"I beg your pardon. I inadvertently heard your conversation with the clerk. Will you permit me to relieve you from any embarrassment by allowing me to pay for the dispatch?"

She started as I spoke, and, bestowing upon me a haughty glance, exclaimed:

"We are strangers, sir, and I cannot accept your offer, however courteously meant," and she turned from me.

I felt nettled and strangely irritated. A keen sense of injury smote me. I resolved to act. Plunging my hand into my pocket, I seized upon two silver dollars, and, flinging them to the clerk, gruffly cried, "Send that lady's message," and, striding from the building, sprang into a passing stage.

"What a fool!" I muttered, as we rumbled along. "What a blooming idiot to indulge in two dollars' worth of chivalry!" And then her defiant loveliness came back to me, and I felt elated, triumphant.

She might be Lady Clara Vere de Vere for aught I knew to the contrary; but be she gentle or simple, she owed me two mighty dollars.

George Moyers met me at the dock at West Point.

"You never beheld such a charming ranch as I have dropped on!" he exclaimed, as we strolled up the hill. "It's all honeysuckle and sunshine, birds whistling, and a rustic porch over every window, and a summer-house instead of a stoop, and a landscape in every corner, and such food ah!" And he joyously kissed the tips of his fingers as he waved them in the direction of our temporary homestead.

Our ranch was all that George had painted it, commanding a view of the lordly Hudson, with its glorious and varied scenery. As we sat on the stoop lazily smoking our cigars, I related my adventure with the "Fair One With the Golden Locks."

"Why, I used to think you a hard-headed, shrewd, solid business man," laughed George, "but now I shall never see a two-dollar bill that I will not think of my friend Tom Kendrick loafing around telegraph offices for the purpose of paying for the dispatches of damsel who have forgotten their purses."

Our life at West Point was an enchanting monotony—a plunge in the river at seven, breakfast at nine, no letters to read or write—thank Heaven—a prolonged smoke. George sketched, I read a trashy novel, with the full knowledge that it was rubbish of the most uncompromising kind, but exulted in its filmy fiction, nevertheless; and then to the dock to meet the steamer—this act, together with that of attending the evening parade at the Point, we regarded in common with all the guests at Cor-

zen's Hotel, and indeed of the village, in the light of a serious duty; and be the weather fair or foul, wet or dry, stormy or calm, the arrival of the boat found us on the dock, like a pair of detectives, awaiting the landing of some party telegraphed as "wanted."

Six weeks had glided away as though I had been in dreamland, and the hour was not far distant which was to summon me to work. The shadow of New York was upon me.

One exquisite afternoon found us, as usual, on the lookout for the boat en route to Albany. Tourists from all climes under the sun were passing backward and forward, and George's excuse for gazing at the pretty girls was on the plea of "studying character."

"I never saw such a colorless lot," growled my companion, as the boat commenced to glide from the dock. "As ugly as—ah, that's something over there in deep mourning—the girl with the hay-colored hair."

My heart leaped.

It was the young lady whom I had encountered at the telegraph office. My eyes caught hers and she flushed.

The boat was passing along the dock.

She spoke rapidly to her companion, a tall, aristocratic-looking young man, toward whom, in that single instant, I conceived a deadly aversion. This man instantly quitted her side and rushing to the stern of the boat shouted:

"Your name and address; I want to get out of your debt!"—his tone as though he were addressing a lackey.

"You are not in my debt," I defiantly retorted.

The boat had almost passed from the dock.

He sprang upon a seat, and rapidly wrapping a silver dollar in a green-back, I knew not of what value, cried, as he fung it:

"Catch! Debt with interest and thanks."

The boat had passed away from the dock. I was not the "boss" baseball player in the Manhattan Club without being able to make a fair catch. I caught his missile as it came flying through the air. With all my strength I sent it spinning back to him. It struck him, and a savage thrill of pleasure ran through me as I saw him apply a handkerchief to his face.

The steamboat had passed away, and my heart's longings were with that fair girl who was being borne from me, whither I could not tell.

What was this haughty beauty to me? What link between us? None, save an act for which a newly-breeched schoolboy would flout me. Her husband, too. Strange to say, I never admitted the possibility of her being united to that man—whenever the thought came to the surface, I did not give it breathing time, but sent it down to the unfathomable depths of undefined idea.

Upon my arrival in New York I found a letter which compelled me to take the night train to Boston. I ordered my berth to be made up without entering the sleeping compartment, and smoking a cigar before turning in.

It was bright daylight and we were slowing into the depot when the porter shook me up. I rolled out of my berth and stood gathering my impedimenta together preparatory to going in for a wash, when a conductor exclaimed:

"Please to let these ladies pass, sir."

My fellow travelers were standing anxious, like Mr. Sterne's starling, to get out. I muttered an apology for blocking the way, and, turning, cast a short, sharp glance at two ladies.

One of them was the young girl whom I had encountered at the telegraph office.

My holidays had passed away, and work, grim, gaunt, earnest, was upon me. Letters to be replied to, papers to be hunted up, appointments to be made and kept, law books to be consulted, opinions to be given, and every pigeon-hole in my waking existence crammed to the uttermost limits of its endurance. Bitterly I reviled the ill-fortune that closed my lids in the cars; bitterly the ill-luck that forced

me into a corner beneath the bony knuckles of time; bitterly the mocking destiny that dashed the cup from my lips thrice when the brimming nectar was within reach of them. My work was heavy, and demanded a ceaseless vigilance. My work stood between me and her image, thrusting it aside with an iron and unswerving hand.

It was a murky, drizzling morning in December, upon the eve of the Christmas holidays. I had not the pleasing gratification of even seeing my bed upon the preceding night, as I was compelled to read up a case involving a series of the most important issues, and my night's rest went down before the interest of my clients.

It was a disputed will case, and I had been retained for the defendants.

Miss Isabelle Van Zandt died on the preceding August, bequeathing the bulk of her vast property to her nephew and niece, the children of a deceased sister, and a comparatively small residue to a sole surviving brother, who now disputed the will on the grounds of undue influence and the mental incapacity of the testatrix.

On our side it was alleged that the testatrix was of sound mind at the time of her demise, and that the bequests were the result of natural affection, and that she was further influenced by the fact that the plaintiff was extremely wealthy and unmarried.

There were two weak places in our armory. The first, that Miss Van Zandt had been estranged from her nephew up to within a few days of her death; the second, that Miss Van Zandt was generally considered somewhat eccentric. Her nephew, Mr. Edward Appleton, had married "a penniless lass with a long pedigree" contrary to the expressed wishes of his aunt; and it was solely owing to the influence of his sister Mabel that he was, at the eleventh hour, restored to the good graces of his offended relative.

It was late when I arrived at court, and, in addition to my brief, I was incumbered with a ghastly headache, which, at every throb, led me to imagine that my skull was in imminent danger of exploding as though through the agency of nitro-glycerine.

The plaintiff had a cloud of witnesses in attendance, and the case, from the magnitude of the property at stake, excited very considerable interest.

The plaintiff's case was ably, eloquently and argumentatively stated by his counsel, and about twenty persons who had been on terms of alleged intimacy with the deceased were examined as to her eccentricities, and also with regard to her visibly decaying mental powers, antecedent to her demise.

My associate cross-examined such of those witnesses as he deemed shaky, and, by dint of a series of artful and elaborate queries, totally irrelevant to the question at issue, succeeded in driving a number of these witnesses into a state of mental irritation bordering upon frenzy, and the remainder into a condition of hapless and irrevocable bewilderment.

When he had duly impressed the jury with the conviction that the individuals who had appeared before them were each and all possessed of a natural taste for perjury, he proceeded to state the case for the defense, and in a brief but incisive statement painted the conduct of the plaintiff in such hideous colors as to justify the refusal of the tears of a solitary angel to wipe the record out.

If our case was indented with weak points, it likewise bristled with strong ones, and one upon which we placed an unlimited confidence was the fact of the deceased lady's having telegraphed to her nephew, a few days prior to her death, to come and receive her unqualified forgiveness. The substance of the dispatch was written by herself, copied by her niece and transmitted by the latter to Mr. Edward Appleton, who acted upon it immediately.

The existence of this dispatch was questioned. By a piece of extraordinary good luck the original, in the handwriting of Miss Van Zandt, had been procured, and, with a cool, self-satisfied demeanor, my associate rose and said:

"We propose to place Miss Appleton on the stand now," and, turning to me, half-whispered: "You take her up, Kendrick; I'll hold myself in reserve."

Up to this particular moment I had preserved a masterly inactivity; my head was splitting, and my ideas were deranged by the tortures of physical anguish. I would willingly have given a hundred, two hundred, yea, five hundred dollars for a respite, but the chance was too good to throw

away; I could not afford to lose the opportunity, so, by a vigorous effort, I drew myself together, and, glancing rapidly at the marginal notes scrawled on my brief, I turned toward the stand, and, blinded with pain, drawled:

"You are Miss Mabel Appleton?"

"I am."

"Niece of the late Miss Isabelle Van Zandt?"

"Yes."

"You recollect Tuesday, the 27th of July last?"

"Perfectly."

"You are acquainted with Miss Van Zandt's handwriting?"

"Intimately."

"You recollect sending a dispatch to your brother at Montreal?"

"I do."

"At the request of your aunt?"

"Yes; she wrote the substance of the dispatch."

"Will you have the goodness to inform me if you have seen this document before?" handing a half-sheet of note-paper all written over.

She raised her veil.

The court swung around me; Mabel Appleton held the original draft of the dispatch for which I had paid the two dollars.

That "bit o' writin'" is now framed and glazed, and suspended in a gold frame in my wife's boudoir, and many a time do we refer to that memorable 27th of July, when I paid two dollars for a dispatch that was destined to do so much for her, and so much for me.—Good Literature.

Tests of reinforced concrete barges and pontoons have been conducted by the Italian Government since 1897, and the results have been so gratifying that several more of the strange constructions have been ordered.

Consul-General William H. Michael, writing from Calcutta, says that a young engineer of Daising, Seral, India, has invented a machine which disposes of the wood in the stems of jute at the rate of 60,000 stems per day.

The quantity of sulphuric acid in mine water varies according to the district and condition of the mine. Some mine water has been found to contain only a few grains, while the water in other workings often contains over 100 grains a gallon.

According to the Engineering Record, a concrete tank at the San Antonio gas works has been in service for three years, holding heavy Texas oil without showing any leakage whatever, although there is a general belief that oil destroys the cohesion of concrete.

A novel plan is being experimented with in Australia with a view to ridding it of the rabbit plague. A newspaper is placed at the mouth of the burrow, and the hole is then stopped with earth. The rabbits are said to be so frightened by the rustling of the paper that they will not approach the spot again, preferring to die in the burrow.

The available coal yet stored in the earth in Germany is estimated by Professor Ferdinand Fischer, of Göttingen, at 160,000,000,000 tons; in England only 81,500,000,000 tons; in Belgium, Austria-Hungary and France about 17,000,000,000 tons each. The store of Russia is but imperfectly known. North America can produce 684,000,000,000 tons, and Baron von Richthofen has stated that China has a supply nearly as great. Japan, Borneo and New South Wales have considerable coal; Africa, an unknown quantity. Germany's coal should last another thousand years, but England's supply will begin to show exhaustion within fifty years. In the United States the production has increased from about 6,200,000 tons in 1891 to nearly 45,000,000 in 1901.

An Excuse.

"Little Dick, the village 'bad boy,' was wading through a shallow swamp catching frogs with a small landing-net. He had just caught a fine specimen and transferred it to his bucket, when a young lady who was out for a walk happened along.

"Little boy," she said, "don't you know it's very cruel to catch those poor little froggies?"

Dick straightened up and looked at her. She wore a gorgeous "creation" on her head, and something in its trimmings attracted his attention. "I want 'em to wear on my hat," he said.—Youth's Companion.

Wooden Clothes Are Next.

Wooden hats, coats, carpets, towels, as well as "wooden shoes," are promised by Professor Emil Clavier, of Dresden, who is said to expect to teach all human beings to wear wooden clothes. After being ground into pulp, as for paper, the wood is impregnated with chemicals and woven into yarns.

The building of the Chicago drainage canal has been the means of so improving the sanitary conditions in that city that the death rate from typhoid and similar diseases has been reduced 67.5 per cent.

MAKE YOUR OWN ICE.

And Do It in Your Own Kitchen Whenever You Want It.

The problem of producing ice in small quantities quickly and cheaply has apparently been solved by a French inventor, who has perfected a machine which is cheap, simple of operation, practically everlasting and thoroughly practical.

It may be operated by a belt connected with a steam engine, by a small electric motor or by hand cranks. The invention is a rotative compression and automatic machine, regulating itself to all speeds, whatever may be the temperature of the condensing water used.

The important feature, says the Technical World, is a cylinder in which the chemicals are sealed—the latter not requiring renewal and lasting as long as the machine itself—and which, revolving in water, produces the ice. It can also produce cold air.

The machine has no joint piece, no pressure gauge, no suction or regulating valve. It will work in water reaching even 113 degrees Fahrenheit, and saves 98 per cent. cooling water and 70 per cent. of motive power as compared with any other freezing machine known.

The Germans have also a new freezing device especially adapted to household and field hospital use. It is very simple and could be manufactured for about one dollar. It consists merely of a double wall tin vessel with a capacity of five gallons. The hollow space between the two walls is about an inch across.

By the gradual admission of carbonic acid into this hollow space through an opening at the bottom, and from there to the vessel proper through a cross arm tube, it is claimed that water may be converted into ice in the space of sixty seconds, and that meats, fruits and beverages, such as beer or wine, may be chilled or frozen in a few seconds. This effect is produced by the sudden great reduction of temperature caused by the rapid expansion of the carbonic acid, which is admitted from an ordinary carbonic acid reservoir.

Travel on the Lakes.

It is often said that the palmy days of travel by river are over, but this remark applies only temporarily to certain streams that do not at this time afford the necessary conditions. Taking the world as a whole, there is more journeying by water than ever before. The figures for last year's passenger traffic on the lakes show that 7,500,000 passengers were carried out of Detroit by boat, 1,900,000 from Chicago, 530,000 from Milwaukee, over 400,000 each from Port Huron, Grand Haven, and Marquette, with smaller ports getting a proportionate share. One feature to be noted is the exceptional safety of lake travel. Not a life was lost among the 7,500,000 persons who left Detroit by boat, and passenger casualties were few anywhere on the lakes. The vessels have increased in size until they are almost in the class of ocean liners. They offer roomy berths, cabins, and promenade decks, with good fare on various plans, and the public comfort and enjoyment are carefully studied. Between some of the chief lake cities excursion steamers of the largest size run daily during the heated period as a means of refreshment to the crowded population, keeping in motion on the water as long a time as possible.—St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

It Means a Rush.

Postmaster-General Meyer, discussing the new two-cent letter rate to Great Britain, said that it would enormously increase the postal business.

"The mail bags will fill quickly when this rate goes into effect," said Mr. Meyer. He smiled. "If such a rush of business had attended on the Nola Chucky post office, the old Nola Chucky postmaster's ways would have escaped notice.

"Some years ago an old fellow was appointed postmaster of the small village of Nola Chucky. A number of weeks passed, and the Nola Chucky and their friends began to complain about the mails. And no wonder. The postmaster, it seemed, had sent out no mail since his entrance into office.

"An inspector, investigating the matter, pointed to the hundred or more dusty letters that the postmaster had kept by him, and said sternly:

"Why on earth, sir, didn't you let those go?"

"I was waitin'," said the old man. "Till the bag got full!"—Washington Star.

Sharks No Real Danger.

Contrary to what is generally supposed, the fully equipped modern diver does not dread sharks in the depths; though there are cases on record where these monsters have bitten savagely at the air-pipe, causing a serious leak and almost drowning the man before he could be hauled up. Sharks are, however, notoriously timid, and all the experienced divers hes to do to frighten them away is to open one of the air valves in his dress and cause a stream of bubbles to rise up all around him, whereupon the "tiger of the deep" will make off in abject terror. A far more real danger is getting entangled.—From "The Divers of a Navy and Their Adventures" in St. Nicholas.

BIRDS KILLED BY HAIL.

Hundreds of Sparrows Victims of a Severe Ohio Storm.

"A singular feature of the storm of last Sunday night on the east side," said George Fix of the State House force, "was the killing of birds by the hailstones. The area over which the fall of hail was heavy was not large but the stones did pelt down in a way that threatened to break the slate in the roofs.

"The English sparrows, as every one knows, choose thick foliage trees as their roosting places, depending on the leaves to protect them from the rain. But the leaves, no matter how thick, were no protection from those heavy hailstones and the sparrows were killed by the hundreds in the vicinity of Miller avenue and Bryden road.

"In front of the Evangelical Church there are a lot of thick covered maples, which have formed a choice roosting place for the sparrows this summer. There they caught it thick and heavy and the slaughter of the birds was fearful. Monday morning we counted 312 dead sparrows under those trees and no doubt many that were killed were swept into the sewer by the storm water that ran through the streets.

"Some suggested electricity as the cause, but there was no striking by lightning in the vicinity and the wires of telephone companies do not run through those trees. They must have been hit by the hailstones, knocked into the water and drowned."—Columbus Dispatch.

SEEING AND LISTENING.

Near Sighted Man Wears His Glasses in Talking, but Not in Reading.

"Here's a sort of a queer thing," said a near sighted man. "I am very near sighted. Strong glasses are indispensable to me for ordinary, general seeing, in my goings about; but when I sit down to read I take off my glasses and bring the print up to within the natural focus of the eye. It seems to me that reading with the natural eye I read with a more intimate and a clearer understanding.

"So much for my reading without spectacles; and now here is the thing that is queer to me. If when I am reading thus, with my glasses off, somebody comes along to speak to me, why then to get a clear understanding of that question I must have on my spectacles.

"So I say, or I would say if this happened at home where I know the people: 'Wait a minute, till I get on my spectacles,' and I would put them on and then say, 'Now go ahead,' and really, with my spectacles on, with my power of seeing at its best, with the sharpest definition of things in general to the eye, I get the clearest apprehension of things said to me.

"So in reading I do best with my glasses off; but in understanding things said to me, in listening, I do best with my glasses on. There is one modification to this, where there is no light, as in a dark room, where I can't see, I can understand equally well with or without glasses."—New York Sun.

Freak of a Kansas Storm.

A curious freak of the tornado took place on the Tucker farm. Mr. Tucker, who was lying in bed with a broken leg, could not run to a place of safety when the storm was seen coming. His wife gathered the three children and they all piled on the bed with Mr. Tucker, the wife saying that if all were killed they would all die together.

After the storm Mrs. Tucker found herself about fifty yards away, two little girls down in the bed of the creek, the little boy sitting on a pile of straw, all unhurt. Looking towards the house Mrs. Tucker saw all of it swept away except the floor. But the bed still stood where it did before the storm and her husband was still lying upon it without a scratch.—Smith County, Kansas, Pioneer.

A Japanese View.

It is curious to us to think that so advanced and enlightened a nation as the United States of America does not try or bother to learn the Japanese language and literature. Even in the great eastern universities no facilities to learn Japanese philosophy and classics are given. In spite of the commanding position the Empire of Japan has attained, with an area larger than France and a population nearly as large as Germany; to the minds of a large percentage of Americans Japan is a small island empire, and to them the Japanese are a heathen, superstitious, immoral and licentious people.—Japanese American Commercial Weekly.

Change of Venue in Texas.

Down in Reeves county, Tex., a man named Riggs killed a friend named McCatchem. He claimed Mac had hit him with a switch and in fear of his life he had shot him. A switch is not a deadly weapon in Reeves county, so Riggs got the case transferred to Tarrant county on a change of venue. The records showed that in Tarrant county switches were used in the schools and considered innocuous; and Riggs thought he was up against it and got the case transferred back to Reeves county. About this time Riggs's lawyer heard of El Paso county, where a hard word is considered a deadly weapon, and got the case transferred to that county. Riggs was tried last week and was acquitted.—Lordsburg Liberal.

Gambling

Play not for gain, but sport. Who plays for more
Sakes his own heart; perhaps his wife's too.
—Herbert.

They say this town is full of cozenage.
As riddle jugglers that deceive the eye.
Disguised Gasaters, prating mountebanks,
And many such like liberties of sin.
—Shakespeare.

Gambling with cards, or dice, or stocks, is all one thing:
It is getting money without giving an equivalent for it.
—Becher.

Gaming is the child of avarice, but the parent of prodigality.
—Cotton.

A gamester, the greater master he is in his art, the
worse man he is.
—Bacon.

A gamester, as such, is the cool, calculating, essential
spirit of concentrated, essential selfishness.
—Becher.

From Round Hill.

House cleaning, preparing for sales and sitting dinners are all the go now.

Miss Elsie Naylor and friend, Mr. Dolk, of Idaville, spent Saturday and Sunday at the home of her parents, this place.

The entertainment given by the Bowler school was a success and the best ever given in that building.

G. A. Harmon has purchased the York Springs chapel on private terms and is converting it into a dwelling house.

Mr. Robert Arnold of Clear Springs, and Mr. John Wolf and family spent Sunday at the home of Mr. Emmert Simpson.

Mr. Joseph Fitzgerald, who has been suffering with rheumatism for some time, is able to be about again.

A buggy was recently stolen from the premises of Mr. Hykes, and is causing some excitement.

Mr. John Nitchman and family and Mrs. Harriet Beams, of Hampton, were recent guests of Frank Naylor and family.

Miss Bessie Naylor spent several days recently at Mr. Hilliard Brown's, sewing.

The school children are rejoicing as school is about over.

Miss Beula Wentz returned on Friday from a visit to friends at Bonneauville.

Tests Vaccination Law.

Pennsylvania school directors and teachers who hereafter violate the compulsory school vaccination law by admitting unvaccinated children to schools will be punished by State Health Commissioner Dixon to the full extent of the law.

Agents of the state department of health have already secured sufficient evidence against a number of school authorities to justify Commissioner Dixon in immediately proceeding against them.

Suits for conspiracy to prevent the enforcement of the law were instituted by the commissioner Thursday before a Harrisburg alderman, against the school directors, a clergyman and other prominent residents of Jackson township, Dauphin county.

This is the first suit of the kind to be brought under this act, and it is proposed to make a test case of it. The school authorities of this township, like many others in the State, have persistently refused to debar unvaccinated children from the schools.

Timely discovery by Lee Sechrist, motorman, of an obstruction on the tracks of the Dallastown trolley line, near Spry, York county, Sunday evening, prevented a disastrous wreck. The car, due in York at 7 o'clock from Dallastown, was running at a moderate rate of speed when the motorman noticed something some distance ahead on the track. Not knowing what the obstruction was he quickly reversed the lever and put on the air brakes. The car was brought to a stop after a slight collision with the obstruction. An investigation was made and it was discovered that several heavy rails had been placed across the tracks. Had the car dashed into the rails at full speed it would have, in all probability, been derailed. Nearly all the seats were occupied and a ditching of the car would, it is believed, have had fatal results. Who placed the rails on the track and for what purpose is unknown.

A SCIENTIFIC WONDER.—The cures that stand to its credit make Bucklen's Arnica Salve a scientific wonder. It cured E. R. Mulford, lecturer for the Patrons of Husbandry, Waynesboro, Pa., of a distressing case of Piles. It heals the worst Burns, Sores, Boils, Ulcers, Cuts, Wounds, Chills, and Salt Rheum. Only 25c at Ed. T. Auker's drug store.

Secretary of the Treasury Shaw has computed that the per capita circulation of money in this country is \$31.73. There are now, he says, 84,194,000 people in the country and \$2,671,302,502 in actual money in circulation. Do you have your share?

A LIVELY TUGGLE.—with that old enemy of the race, Constipation, often ends in Appendicitis. To avoid all serious trouble with Stomach, Liver and Bowels take Dr. King's New Life Pills. They perfectly regulate these organs, without pain or discomfort. 25c at Ed. T. Auker's drugstore.

The days will soon be here when the tobacco chewer will plant himself up against the front of the business places and use the sidewalk as a cuspidor. Will the town dads take cognizance of this fact and pass an ordinance making this filthy practice a finable offense.

DOCTORS ARE POZZLED.—The remarkable recovery of Kenneth McIver, of Vancuboro, Me., is the subject of much interest to the medical fraternity and a wide circle of friends. He says of his case: "Owing to severe inflammation of the Throat and congestion of the Lungs, three doctors gave me up to die, when, as a last resort, I was induced to try Dr. King's New Discovery and I am happy to say, it saved my life." Cures the worst Coughs and Colds, Bronchitis, Tonsillitis, Weak Lungs, Hoarseness and La Grippe. Guaranteed at Ed. T. Auker's drug store. 50c and \$1.00. Trial 25c free.



FROM HEAD TO FOOT

you feel the good that's done by Doctor Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery. It cleanses, regulates and invigorates Stomach, Liver and Bowels and so purifies the blood. And through the blood, it cleanses, repairs, and invigorates the whole system. In recovering from pneumonia, fevers, or other exhausting diseases, nothing can equal it as an appetizing, restorative tonic to build up needed flesh and strength. It rouses every organ into natural action, promotes all the bodily functions, and restores health and vigor.

For every disease that comes from foul or Weak Stomach, a torpid Liver or impure Blood, Dyspepsia, Indigestion, Bileousness, and the most stubborn Skin, Scalp, or Scrofulous affections, the "Discovery" is a sovereign remedy. Don't be hypnotized, wheedled, or over-persuaded into accepting a substitute only that some selfish medicine seller may make a greater profit on the inferior article. The "Discovery" has a great record of nearly forty years with thousands of cures behind it.

Dear Sir—Several years ago my blood became impure and I became run down in health. I had no appetite, could not sleep, and was practically unfit for work. I suffered from innumerable boils and was in bad shape. Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery relieved me of my wretched condition. The medicine built up my system and restored me to a normal condition of health. I can speak most highly also, of Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription, as it has been used in my family for years in cases of female trouble.

Yours truly, ALEXANDER BUFFALO, N. Y.

140 Goodrich Street.

The People's Common Sense Medical Adviser, by R. V. Pierce, M. D., Chief Consulting Physician to the Invalid, Hotel and Surgical Institute, Buffalo, N. Y.

Paper-bound FREE on receipt of 21 one-cent stamps for mailing only; or cloth-bound for 31 cents. Address the Author, as above.

Dr. Pierce's Pellets Cure Constipation.

PUBLIC SALE!

Saturday, March 24th, 1906.

The undersigned will sell at public sale at his residence on the Gilt farm, at the Cross Pikes, 1 1/2 miles Northeast of New Oxford, the following household furniture:

1 Golden Grain No. 28 Stove and Pipe, a good baker, ten-plate stove and drum, 1 extension table, one 6-legged table, 1 sideboard, 8-day clock, 1 good Household sewing machine, in good running order with all attachments, 1 new refrigerator will hold 40 lbs. of ice, in use only one season, 3 bedsteads and bedding, carpets and oil cloth, rugs, stands, 1 spring cot, 5 rocking chairs, 1/2 doz. good chairs, benches, wood box, bread cupboard, glass, queens and tinware, crocks, iron pots and pans, buckets, lard cans, 3 flat irons, 2 good tea kettles, 2 tinware, 1 bracket lamp, 3 other lamps, 3 pot racks, 2 tubs, 1 Handy washing machine and wringer, child's high chair, door and window screens, window shades, 5 gal. coal oil tank, 1 gal. can, doughtray, coffee mill, hams, shoulders and side meat by the pound, potatoes by the bushel, and many articles not mentioned. Sale to commence at 1 o'clock p. m., sharp. Terms made known by

W. A. CASHMAN,

Public Sale!

Monday, March 19th, 1906.

The undersigned will sell at public sale in Straban township, Adams county, along the road leading from Hunters-town to Table Rock, about midway between the two places, on the old Wirt farm, the following personal property:

4 Head of Horses and Mules, 1 bay mare 11 yrs. old, good worker and driver, fearless of steam or automobile, 1 strawberry roan horse rising 3 yrs. good worker and driver, 1 black mule rising 2 yrs. hard to beat for the age, black mule rising 1 yr. good size; 7 head of Cattle, 4 milch cows, 1 fresh in February, the other 3 are spring and summer cows, 1 heifer to be fresh in May, 2 bulls, one 8 months old and the other 6; 16 fine shoats, all good stock; one 2 horse wagon and bed, 2-inch tread, good as new; Johnson binder, in good order, hay rake, Hench & Drumgold sulkey cultivator, land roller, pair 16 ft. hay carriages, Universal plow, cultivator, rolling screen, cutting box, tripple, double and single trees, jockey sticks, grain shovel, pitch and manure forks, breast and cow chains, 3 set of frontgears, collars, bridles, halters, 2 milk cans and many articles not mentioned. Sale to commence at 12 o'clock, M., sharp, when terms will be made known by

GEO. W. WIRT.

G. R. Thompson, Auct.

PUBLIC SALE!

On Thursday, March 22, 1906.

The undersigned, intending to quit farming and housekeeping, will sell at public sale at her residence in Mountpleasant township, Adams county, 2 miles West of New Oxford, on the Edward Livingston farm, near the W. M. railroad, the following personal property:

5 Horses and 1 Mule, 1 bay horse 12 years old, works anywhere, 1 dark bay horse 12 years old, fine leader and driver, fearless of automobile, 1 black or steam, 1 bay horse 10 years old, a good worker and driver, 1 bay mare 7 years old, good worker and driver, 1 mare colt rising 2 years, of nice style, 1 black mule work anywhere, good leader; 7 Milch Cows, good milkers, some fresh by time of sale, some in Summer and 2 are Fall cows, 2 stock bulls, good stock, 2 brood sows with pig, 12 shoats, weigh 100 lbs. each; 4-horse narrow tread wagon and bed, 2-horse wagon and bed, 1 top buggy, "Wood" binder in good condition, Champion mower used only 1 season, hay rake, nearly new, corn cultivator with attachment, grain drill, 3 long plows 14 ft. with attachments, 2 double shovel plows, corn forks, land roller, 3 spring harrows, 1 spike harrow, 20 ft. hay carriages, grain fan, cutting box, 20 ft. rope, buggy spread, cutter sleigh and poles, 4-horse and 2-horse, 2 wheelbarrows, 1 mule work bench and vine, grain cradle, scythe, grindstone, pitch and manure forks, shovels, tripple, double and single trees, large lot of heavy harness, 1 set buggy harness, flynets, spreaders, jockey sticks, cross-cut saw, side saddle, wood saw, log, butt, breast and cow chain and fixtures, 2 bedsteads and bedding, 3 tables, 1 doz. plank-seat chairs, 1 sink, 1/2 doz. cane-seat chairs and rocker, 3 stands, 2 mirrors, bookcase, 1 secretary, 100 yards carpet, window shades, lot of glass, queens and tinware, knives and forks, jars, fruit can, and many articles not mentioned. Sale to commence at 9:30 o'clock a. m., sharp. A credit of 12 months given on sums of \$5 and upwards.

MRS. ADLINE FAIR

Spring Sales.

We call the attention of those who will have public sale during the winter and spring to the importance of having your bills printed at the IREM office. This office prints as fine a sale bill as any office in the county. The prices are also as low as any other. You will also get a notice of the sale in the sale register free of charge, from now until the day of sale. When you have selected your date send it in at once and have it advertised until date of sale.

- MARCH.
- 10—Geo. W. Wirt, Straban township, personal property.
- 20—J. H. Miller, Straban township, stock and implements.
- 20—Francenia Hoffnagle, near Cedar Ridge, real estate and personal property.
- 21—J. H. Myers, at Kohler's mill, Mountpleasant township, stock and mill tools.
- 22—Mrs. Adline Fair, Mountpleasant township, live stock, implements and household goods.
- 24—W. A. Cashman, at Cross Pikes, household furniture.
- 24—D. F. Steffy, New Oxford, household furniture, etc.
- 26—G. W. Shover, Hamiltonban township, personal property.
- April 3—Rev. H. W. Bender, New Chester. See ad.

J. R. Thompson's Spring Sale List.

- MARCH.
- 10—Adam Kimmel, Reading township
- 15—Anthony Deardorff, near York Springs.
- 16—P. G. Cassatt, Straban township.
- 19—Geo. W. Wirt, Straban township.
- 20—J. H. Miller, Straban township.
- 21—Wm. A. McIlhenny, near Gettysburg.
- 22—Wm. Breighner, Butler township.
- 23—Jeremiah Weigle, Tyrone township.
- 27—F. P. Slaybaugh, Butler township.
- 28—E. M. Neely, near New Chester.
- 30—Naylor Bros., Asper's Station.

Public Sale!

On Tuesday, April 3rd, 1906.

THE undersigned, intending to remove to Philadelphia, Pa., will sell at public sale at his residence at the Lutheran parsonage in New Chester, the following personal property:

1 good driving horse, 2 buggies, 1 sleigh, 3 set of buggy harness, flynet, new breast strap, collar and hames, wood saw, cutting box, 1 ton of good timothy hay, 50 bushels of corn, 20 fine chickens, chicken coops, etc. Also Household Furniture, consisting of 3 coves, 1 No. 6 kitchen range, 1 parlor heater and 1 ten plate stove, a lot of pipe and elbows, kitchen cabinet, sewing machine, 3 tables, 1 a 9-ft. extension table, lounge, stand, bed, chair, secretary, case of 13 drawers, 1 doz. 1/2 gallon jars, 3 dozen quart jars, 7 gallon crocks one 4-gal. stone crock, vinegar barrel, 10-gal. keg, lard can, 2 screen doors, double barrel shot gun, 1 good camera, etc. Also printing press and outfit, consisting of a Model No. 1, size of chase 6 1/2 by 3 1/2 inches, 3 fonts of type, fancy and plain, cuts for illustrating, etc.; lot of bees and fixtures, about 15 colonies of Italianized bees in movable frame hives, these bees gave me from 25 to 48 lbs. sections per colony last season, and many articles not mentioned. Sale to commence at 1 o'clock p. m. Terms by

H. W. BENDER.

G. F. Trimmer, Auct. Wm. Teighmibaugh, Oik.

Ordinance No. 84.

Fixing the Annual Salary to be paid to the Chief Burgess of the Borough of McSherrystown, Adams County, Pennsylvania.

Be it enacted and ordained by the Chief Burgess and Town Council of the Borough of McSherrystown, and it is hereby ordained by authority of the same,

SECTION 1.—That the Chief Burgess of the Borough of McSherrystown, Adams County, Pennsylvania, be and he is hereby fixed at the sum of THIRTY DOLLARS (\$30) per annum, the said salary to be in lieu of fees, fines and costs, to which the said Chief Burgess may now by law be entitled, and shall be paid out of the treasury of said Borough of McSherrystown to the Chief Burgess in semi annual payments.

Enacted and ordained this 5th day of March, A. D., 1906.

A. O. RICE,

President of Town Council.

Attest: JOHN L. BELTZ, JR., Secretary.

Approved this 5th day of March, A. D., 1906.

JOHN M. GROFF, Burgess.

Notice!

By authority of the Town Council of the Borough of McSherrystown, notice is hereby given to all persons interested that the following ordinance was introduced into said Council on the 7th day of March, 1906:

AN ORDINANCE

Authorizing and directing the laying out, opening, extension and adoption of West North Street from Church Street to the western boundary line of the Borough of McSherrystown at Plum Creek, and providing for the ascertainment of damages and benefits caused thereby.

SECTION 1.—Be it enacted and ordained by the Burgess and Town Council of the Borough of McSherrystown, and it is hereby enacted and ordained by authority of the same, that West North Street from Church Street to the western boundary line of the Borough of McSherrystown, at Plum Creek, as hereinafter defined, be and the same is hereby laid out, opened, extended and adopted as a public highway of the Borough of McSherrystown. Said street is bounded and described as follows: The center line thereof beginning at a stone on the east side of Church Street, in the middle of East North Street, thence crossing Church Street and running south fifty-eight degrees and ten minutes west two thousand one hundred and sixteen feet and four inches to a point on the western boundary line of the Borough of McSherrystown, at Plum Creek; the side lines of said West North Street being twenty-four feet on the north and south sides, respectively of said center line.

SECTION 2.—The damages and benefits, if any, accruing from the opening of said street between the points above named shall be ascertained in the manner required by law.

Enacted and ordained this 7th day of March, A. D., 1906.

A. O. RICE,

President of Town Council

Attest: JOHN L. BELTZ, JR., Secretary

Approved the 7th day of March, A. D., 1906.

JAMES H. POIST, Burgess.

NOTICE is hereby given that the said Town Council will consider and act upon said ordinance on Wednesday, the 21st day of March, 1906, at the council chamber in the Borough of McSherrystown, at 7 o'clock p. m., when objections to the proposed ordinance will be heard.

JOHN L. BELTZ, Secretary

of Town Council of Borough of McSherrystown.

GREAT SPRING SALE.

Furniture. Stoves. Carpets.

OUR Show-rooms are now filled with a complete stock for Spring and we are now ready to fill your every want at prices that will pay you to deal with us. Here are a few examples of what we have to offer:

- | | |
|--|---------|
| Bed Springs, double woven wire, | \$ 1 98 |
| Mattresses, full size, best quality, | 2 25 |
| Bed-room Suits, solid oak, 8 pieces, | 17 50 |
| Ranges—fully nicked No. 8 range, | 17 00 |
| Sideboards, solid oak, large mirror, | 9 00 |
| Iron Beds, white enameled, | 1 98 |
| Tables, 6 feet, solid oak, | 4 98 |
| Chairs, solid oak, cane seat, | 1 00 |
| Rockers, 200 different designs, | 1 98 |
| Parlor Suits, 5 pieces, Mahogany finish, | 17 00 |
| Couches, a new lot choice designs, | 3 50 |

Goods stored for future delivery.

Freight prepaid on all out of town purchases.

Katz Furniture Co.,
44 Baltimore St., Hanover, Pa.

LET US SHOW YOU OUR FURNITURE.

If you want Good Furniture at a saving of from 10 to 20 per cent. you will be our customer.

LET US FURNISH

A ROOM FOR YOU and you will be more than surprised at the LOW PRICES we will quote you. No matter whether large or small order, the prices will be the Lowest.

WE HAVE JUST RECEIVED A FINE LOT OF FRAMED PICTURES to sell at prices that will astonish all. Give us a call.

DEATRICK BROS.
FURNITURE AND UNDERTAKING.
HANOVER STREET, NEW OXFORD.

An Ordinance

Granting to the Hanover Gas Company, its successors or assigns, the right to lay mains, pipes, and their appurtenances, in the streets, roads, highways, alleys and public places in the said Borough of McSherrystown so far as necessary to supply the wants of all subscribed consumers, residing in the said Borough, desiring to use the same, with gas, within one year from the date of the approval of this ordinance, then all the rights and privileges granted by this ordinance shall be of no effect, and this ordinance null and void.

SECTION 7.—The Hanover Gas Company shall pay all expenses of advertising this ordinance, and shall deposit with the Treasurer of the Borough of McSherrystown a sum of money sufficient to pay all expenses.

SECTION 8.—The privileges and franchise granted by this ordinance are granted and conferred upon the express condition that the said Hanover Gas Company, its successors and assigns, shall and will from the first day of January, 1911, annually pay to the Borough of McSherrystown the sum of Twenty-five Dollars for the use of the streets and alleys of the Borough of McSherrystown, said sum to be paid on the first day of January in each and every year thereafter.

Enacted and ordained this 14th day of February, A. D., 1906.

A. C. RICE, President

Council, Borough of McSherrystown.

Attest: JOHN L. BELTZ, JR., Sec'y.

Approved this 14th day of February, A. D., 1906.

J. M. GROFF, Burgess

of the Borough of McSherrystown.

Ohio and W. Va. HORSES.

At New Oxford.

I have now at my stables on the Himes farm, New Oxford, one car load of Ohio and W. Va. Horses, ranging from 3 to 7 years old, Workers and Drivers, for sale or exchange. Call and see them.

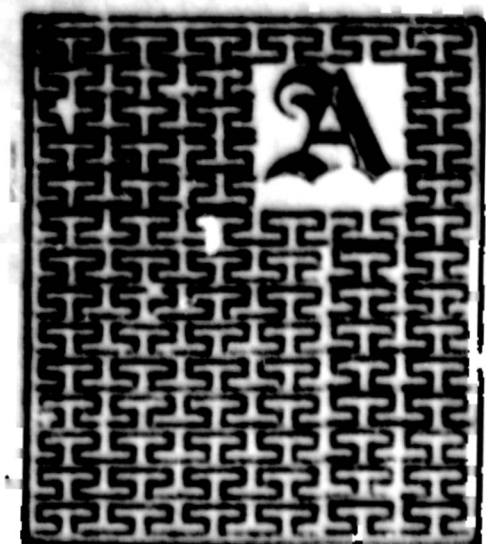
E. M. BOLLINGER

SHOEMAKING AND REPAIRING.

The undersigned desires to inform the public that he has leased the room in the Swartz building, Philadelphia street, where he is now prepared to do all kinds of SHOE REPAIRING at reasonable prices. CUSTOM WORK made to order in best manner. Your patronage solicited.

A. F. BRADY.

7



Remarkable Dispatch.

By EMERSON BENNETT.

It was a grilling day in the July of 1876, as I sauntered into the office of the Western Union Telegraph Company, on Broadway, for the purpose of sending a dispatch to my friend, George Moyers, the artist, who had just returned from the West Point, where he had pitched his tent for the purpose of doing a picture or two of the scenes enacted in that romantic locality during the glorious War of Independence.

I am a lawyer, and in '76 was a "rising junior." I had been fagging cruelly, sparing myself no amount of labor, and when on that July day my longed-for vacation was at hand, I felt like a schoolboy about to get away for the real genuine holidays.

As I approached the grating and awaited by turn to pop in the message, I became interested in a young lady, richly but plainly attired, whose svelte figure was simply perfection, and whose golden hair was wound round the back of her graceful head in massive and luxurious plaits. Of course any man of a certain age obeys the impulse which bids him gaze on a fair face or a faultless form—it is but nature's tribute to the beautiful—and in mere obedience to this mysterious law, I strained eagerly forward to obtain a glimpse of her features, but without success.

"When will this message be forwarded?" she asked, in a low and musical tone.

The clerk muttered something that I could not hear.

"Oh, I hope it will go at once. How much am I to pay?"

The phlegmatic employe proceeded to count the words, and announced that the message would cost two dollars.

The young lady put her hand in her pocket, started, colored violently, became deadly pale and palpitated:

"I have left my purse at home, what am I to do?"

The clerk bit his pencil and said nothing.

"I live out of town and the message would be too late," and in her perplexity she turned and faced me.

She was perfectly charming. Lustrous violet-blue eyes, and long, sweeping lashes—eyes as blue as the sky, and as sweet as the smile of a child.

Her golden hair came low upon her forehead, and she wore a hat surmounted by a rich dark-blue feather that almost swung across her shoulders.

My voice was scarcely audible as I said:

"I beg your pardon. I inadvertently heard your conversation with the clerk. Will you permit me to relieve you from any embarrassment by allowing me to pay for the dispatch?"

She started as I spoke, and, bestowing upon me a haughty glance that almost amounted to defiance, exclaimed:

"We are strangers, sir, and I cannot accept your offer, however courteously meant," and she turned from me.

I felt nettled and strangely irritated. A keen sense of injury smote me. I resolved to act. Plunging my hand into my pocket, I seized upon two silver dollars, and, flinging them to the clerk, gruffly cried, "Send that lady's message," and, striding from the building, sprang into a passing stage.

"What a fool!" I muttered, as we rumbled along. "What a blooming idiot to indulge in two dollars' worth of chivalry!" And then her defiant loveliness came back to me, and I felt elated, triumphant.

She might be Lady Clara Vere de Vere for aught I knew to the contrary; but she gentle or simple, she owed me two mighty dollars.

George Moyers met me at the dock at West Point.

"You never beheld such a charming ranch as I have dropped out!" he exclaimed, as we strolled up the hill.

"It's all honeysuckle and sunshine, birds whistling, and a rustic porch over every window, and a summer house instead of a stoop, and a landscape in every corner, and such food as!" And he joyously kissed the tips of his fingers as he waved them in the direction of our temporary home-stead.

Our ranch was all that George had painted it, commanding a view of the lordly Hudson, with its glorious and varied scenery. As we sat on the stoop lazily smoking our cigars, I related my adventure with the "Fair One With the Golden Locks."

"Why, I used to think you a hard-headed, shrewd, solid business man," laughed George, "but now I shall never see a two-dollar bill that I will not think of my friend Tom Kendrick loafing around telegraph offices for the purpose of paying for the dispatches of damsels who have forgotten their purses."

Our life at West Point was an enchanting monotony—a plunge in the river at seven, breakfast at nine, no letters to read or write—thank Heaven—a prolonged smoke, George sketched, I read a trashy novel, with the full knowledge that it was rubbish of the most uncompromising kind, but exulted in its flimsy fiction, nevertheless; and then to the dock to meet the steamer—this act, together with that of attending the evening parade at the Point, we regarded in common with all the guests at Co-

zen's Hotel, and indeed of the village, in the light of a serious duty; and be the weather fair or foul, wet or dry, stormy or calm, the arrival of the boat found us on the dock, like a pair of detectives, awaiting the landing of some party telegraphed as "wanted."

Six weeks had glided away as though I had been in dreamland, and the hour was not far distant which was to summon me to work. The shadow of New York was upon me.

One exquisite afternoon found us, as usual, on the lookout for the boat en route to Albany. Tourists from all climes under the sun were passing backward and forward, and George's excuse for gazing at the pretty girls was on the plea of "studying character."

"I never saw such a colorless lot," growled my companion, as the boat commenced to glide from the dock. "As ugly as—ah, that's something over there in deep mourning—the girl with the hay-colored hair."

My heart leaped.

It was the young lady whom I had encountered at the telegraph office.

My eyes caught hers and she flushed.

The boat was passing along the dock.

She spoke rapidly to her companion, a tall, aristocratic-looking young man, toward whom, in that single instant, I conceived a deadly aversion. This man instantly quitted her side and rushing to the stern of the boat shouted:

"Your name and address; I want to get out of your debt!"—his tone as though he were addressing a lackey.

"You are not in my debt," I defiantly retorted.

The boat had almost passed from the dock.

He sprang upon a seat, and rapidly wrapping a silver dollar in a green-back, I know not of what value, cried, as he flung it:

"Catch! Debt with interest and thanks."

The boat had passed away from the dock. I was not the "boss" baseball player in the Manhattan Club without being able to make a fair catch. I caught his missile as it came flying through the air. With all my strength I sent it spinning back to him. It struck him, and a savage thrill of pleasure ran through me as I saw him apply a handkerchief to his face.

The steamboat had passed away, and my heart's longings were with that fair girl who was being borne from me, whither I could not tell.

What was this haughty beauty to me? What link between us? None, save an act for which a newly-breeched schoolboy would flout me. Her husband, too. Strange to say, I never admitted the possibility of her being united to that man—whenever the thought came to the surface, I did not give it breathing time, but sent it down to the unfathomable depths of undefined idea.

Upon my arrival in New York I found a letter which compelled me to take the night train to Boston. I ordered my berth to be made up without entering the sleeping compartment, and smoking a cigar before turning in.

It was bright daylight and we were slowing into the depot when the porter shook me up. I rolled out of my berth and stood gathering my impedimenta together preparatory to going in for a wash, when a conductor exclaimed:

"Please to let these ladies pass, sir."

My fellow travelers were standing anxious, like Mr. Sterne's starling, to get out. I muttered an apology for blocking the way, and, turning, cast a short, sharp glance at two ladies.

One of them was the young girl whom I had encountered at the telegraph office.

My holidays had passed away, and work, grim, gaunt, earnest, was upon me. Letters to be replied to, papers to be hunted up, appointments to be made and kept, law books to be consulted, opinions to be given, and every pigeon-hole in my waking existence crammed to the uttermost limits of its endurance. Bitterly I reviled the ill-fortune that closed my lids in the cars; bitterly the ill-luck that forced

me into a corner beneath the bony knuckles of time; bitterly the mocking destiny that dashed the cup from my lips thrice when the brimming nectar was within reach of them. My work was heavy, and demanded a ceaseless vigilance. My work stood between me and her image, thrusting it aside, with an iron and unswerving hand.

It was a murky, drizzling morning in December, upon the eve of the Christmas holidays. I had not the pleasing gratification of even seeing my bed upon the preceding night, as I was compelled to read up a case involving a series of the most important issues, and my night's rest went down before the interest of my clients.

It was a disputed will case, and I had been retained for the defendants.

Miss Isabelle Van Zandt died on the preceding August, bequeathing the bulk of her vast property to her nephew and niece, the children of a deceased sister, and a comparatively small residue to a sole surviving brother, who now disputed the will on the grounds of undue influence and the mental incapacity of the testatrix.

On our side it was alleged that the testatrix was of sound mind at the time of her demise, and that the bequests were the result of natural affection, and that she was further influenced by the fact that the plaintiff was extremely wealthy and unmarried.

There were two weak places in our armory. The first, that Miss Van Zandt had been estranged from her nephew up to within a few days of her death; the second, that Miss Van Zandt was generally considered somewhat eccentric. Her nephew, Mr. Edward Appleton, had married "a penniless lass with a long pedigree" contrary to the expressed wishes of his aunt; and it was solely owing to the influence of his sister Mabel that he was, at the eleventh hour, restored to the good graces of his offended relative.

It was late when I arrived at court, and, in addition to my brief, I was incumbered with a ghastly headache, which, at every throb, led me to imagine that my skull was in imminent danger of exploding as though through the agency of nitro-glycerine.

The plaintiff had a cloud of witnesses in attendance, and the case, from the magnitude of the property at stake, excited very considerable interest.

The plaintiff's case was ably, eloquently and argumentatively stated by his counsel, and about twenty persons who had been on terms of alleged intimacy with the deceased were examined as to her eccentricities, and also with regard to her visibly decaying mental powers, antecedent to her demise.

My associate cross-examined such of those witnesses as he deemed shaky, and, by dint of a series of artful and elaborate queries, totally irrelevant to the question at issue, succeeded in driving a number of these witnesses into a state of mental irritation bordering upon frenzy, and the remainder into a condition of hapless and irrevocable bewilderment.

When he had duly impressed the jury with the conviction that the individuals who had appeared before them were each and all possessed of a natural taste for perjury, he proceeded to state the case for the defense, and in a brief but incisive statement painted the conduct of the plaintiff in such hideous colors as to justify the refusal of the tears of a solitary angel to wipe the record out.

If our case was indented with weak points, it likewise bristled with strong ones, and one upon which we placed an unlimited confidence was the fact of the deceased lady's having telegraphed to her nephew, a few days prior to her death, to come and receive her unqualified forgiveness. The substance of the dispatch was written by herself, copied by her niece and transmitted by the latter to Mr. Edward Appleton, who acted upon it immediately.

The existence of this dispatch was questioned. By a piece of extraordinary good luck the original, in the handwriting of Miss Van Zandt, had been procured, and, with a cool, self-satisfied demeanor, my associate rose and said:

"We propose to place Miss Appleton on the stand now;" and, turning to me, half-whispered: "You take her up, Kendrick; I'll hold myself in reserve."

Up to this particular moment I had preserved a masterly inactivity; my head was splitting, and my ideas were deranged by the tortures of physical anguish. I would willingly have given a hundred, two hundred, yea, five hundred dollars for a respite, but the chance was too good to throw

away; I could not afford to lose the opportunity, so, by a vigorous effort, I drew myself together, and, glancing rapidly at the marginal notes scrawled on my brief, I turned toward the stand, and, blinded with pain, drawled:

"You are Miss Mabel Appleton?"

"I am."

"Niece of the late Miss Isabelle Van Zandt?"

"Yes."

"You recollect Tuesday, the 27th of July last?"

"Perfectly."

"You are acquainted with Miss Van Zandt's handwriting?"

"Intimately."

"You recollect sending a dispatch to your brother at Montreal?"

"I do."

"At the request of your aunt?"

"Yes; she wrote the substance of the dispatch."

"Will you have the goodness to inform me if you have seen this document before?" handing a half-sheet of note-paper all written over.

She raised her veil.

The court swung around me; Mabel Appleton held the original draft of the dispatch for which I had paid the two dollars.

That "bit o' writin'" is now framed and glazed, and suspended in a gold frame in my wife's boudoir, and many a time do we refer to that memorable 27th of July, when I paid two dollars for a dispatch that was destined to do so much for her, and so much for me.—Good Literature.

It is said that the use of an oil or gas engine on the farm results in a saving of from twenty to fifty per cent. as compared with horses.

Tests of reinforced concrete barges and pontoons have been conducted by the Italian Government since 1897, and the results have been so gratifying that several more of the strange constructions have been ordered.

Consul-General William H. Michael, writing from Calcutta, says that a young engineer of Dalsing, Seral, India, has invented a machine which disposes of the wood in the stems of jute at the rate of 60,000 stems per day.

The quantity of sulphuric acid in mine water varies according to the district and condition of the mine. Some mine water has been found to contain only a few grains, while the water in other workings often contains over 100 grains a gallon.

According to the Engineering Record, a concrete tank at the San Antonio gas works has been in service for three years, holding heavy Texas oil without showing any leakage whatever, although there is a general belief that oil destroys the cohesion of concrete.

A novel plan is being experimented with in Australia with a view to ridding it of the rabbit plague. A newspaper is placed at the mouth of the burrow, and the hole is then stopped with earth. The rabbits are said to be so frightened by the rustling of the paper that they will not approach the spot again, preferring to die in the burrow.

The available coal yet stored in the earth in Germany is estimated by Professor Ferdinand Fischer, of Göttingen, at 160,000,000,000 tons; in England only 81,500,000,000 tons; in Belgium, Austria-Hungary and France about 17,000,000,000 tons each. The store of Russia is but imperfectly known. North America can produce 684,000,000,000 tons, and Baron von Richthofen has stated that China has a supply nearly as great. Japan, Borneo and New South Wales have considerable coal; Africa, an unknown quantity. Germany's coal should last another thousand years, but England's supply will begin to show exhaustion within fifty years.

In the United States the production has increased from about 6,200,000 tons in 1891 to nearly 45,000,000 in 1901.

An Excuse.

"Little Dick, the village 'bad boy,' was wading through a shallow swamp catching frogs with a small landing-net. He had just caught a fine specimen and transferred it to his bucket, when a young lady who was out for a walk happened along.

"Little boy," she said, "don't you know it's very cruel to catch those poor little froggies?"

Dick straightened up and looked at her. She wore a gorgeous "creation" on her head, and something in its trimmings attracted his attention.

"I want 'em to wear on my hat," he said.—Youth's Companion.

Wooden Clothes Are Next.

Wooden hats, coats, carpets, towels, as well as "wooden shoes," are promised by Professor Emil Clavier, of Dresden, who is said to expect to teach all human beings to wear wooden clothes. After being ground into pulp, as for paper, the wood is impregnated with chemicals and woven into yarns.

The building of the Chicago drainage canal has been the means of so improving the sanitary conditions in that city that the death rate from typhoid and similar diseases has been reduced 67.5 per cent.

MAKE YOUR OWN ICE.

And Do It in Your Own Kitchen Whenever You Want It.

The problem of producing ice in small quantities quickly and cheaply has apparently been solved by a French inventor, who has perfected a machine which is cheap, simple of operation, practically everlasting and thoroughly practical.

It may be operated by a belt connected with a steam engine, by a small electric motor or by hand cranks. The invention is a rotative compression and automatic machine, regulating itself to all speeds, whatever may be the temperature of the condensing water used.

The important feature, says the Technical World, is a cylinder in which the chemicals are sealed—the latter not requiring renewal and lasting as long as the machine itself—and which, revolving in water, produces the ice. It can also produce cold air.

The machine has no joint piece, no pressure gauge, no suction or regulating valve. It will work in water reaching even 113 degrees Fahrenheit, and saves 98 per cent. cooling water and 70 per cent. of motive power as compared with any other freezing machine known.

The Germans have also a new freezing device especially adapted to household and field hospital use. It is very simple and could be manufactured for about one dollar. It consists merely of a double wall tin vessel with a capacity of five gallons. The hollow space between the two walls is about an inch across.

By the gradual admission of carbonic acid into this hollow space through an opening at the bottom, and from there to the vessel proper through a cross arm tube, it is claimed that water may be converted into ice in the space of sixty seconds, and that meats, fruits and beverages, such as beer or wine, may be chilled or frozen in a few seconds. This effect is produced by the sudden great reduction of temperature caused by the rapid expansion of the carbonic acid, which is admitted from an ordinary carbonic acid reservoir.

Travel on the Lakes.

It is often said that the palmy days of travel by river are over, but this remark applies only temporarily to certain streams that do not at this time afford the necessary conditions. Taking the world as a whole, there is more journeying by water than ever before. The figures for last year's passenger traffic on the lakes show that 7,500,000 passengers were carried out of Detroit by boat, 1,900,000 from Chicago, 530,000 from Milwaukee, over 400,000 each from Port Huron, Grand Haven, and Marquette, with smaller ports getting a proportionate share. One feature to be noted is the exceptional safety of lake travel. Not a life was lost among the 7,500,000 persons who left Detroit by boat, and passenger casualties were few anywhere on the lakes. The vessels have increased in size until they are almost in the class of ocean liners. They offer roomy berths, cabins, and promenade decks, with good fare on various plans, and the public comfort and enjoyment are carefully studied. Between some of the chief lake cities excursion steamers of the largest size run daily during the heated period as a means of refreshment to the crowded population, keeping in motion on the water as long a time as possible.—St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

It Means a Rush.

Postmaster-General Meyer, discussing the new two-cent letter rate to Great Britain, said that it would enormously increase the postal business.

"The mail bags will fill quickly when this rate goes into effect," said Mr. Meyer. He smiled. "If such a rush of business had attended on the Nola Chucky post office, the old Nola Chucky postmaster's ways would have escaped notice.

"Some years ago an old fellow was appointed postmaster of the small village of Nola Chucky. A number of weeks passed, and the Nola Chucky and their friends began to complain about the mails. And no wonder. The postmaster, it seemed, had sent out no mail since his entrance into office.

"An inspector, investigating the matter, pointed to the hundred or more dusty letters that the postmaster had kept by him, and said sternly:

"Why on earth, sir, didn't you let those go?"

"I was waitin'," said the old man, "till the bag got full."—Washington Star.

Sharks No Real Danger.

Contrary to what is generally supposed, the fully equipped modern diver does not dread sharks in the depths; though there are cases on record where these monsters have bitten savagely at the air-pipe, causing a serious leak and almost drowning the man before he could be hauled up. Sharks are, however, notoriously timid, and all the experienced divers have to do to frighten them away is to open one of the air valves in his dress and cause a stream of bubbles to rise up all around him, whereupon the "tiger of the deep" will make off in abject terror. A far more real danger is getting entangled.—From "The Divers of a Navy and Their Adventures" in St. Nicholas.

Change of Venue in Texas.

Down in Reeves county, Tex., a man named Riggs killed a friend named McCutcheon. He claimed Mac had hit him with a switch and in fear of his life he had shot him. A switch is not a deadly weapon in Reeves county, so Riggs got the case transferred to Tarrant county on a change of venue. The record showed that in Tarrant county switches were used in the schools and considered innocuous; and Riggs thought he was up against it and got the case transferred back to Reeves county. About this time Riggs' lawyer heard of El Paso county, where a hard word is considered a deadly weapon, and got the case transferred to that county. Riggs was tried last week and acquitted.—Lordsburg Liberal.

BIRDS KILLED BY HAIL.

Hundreds of Sparrows Victims of a Severe Ohio Storm.

"A singular feature of the storm of last Sunday night on the east side," said George Fix of the State House force, "was the killing of birds by the hailstones. The area over which the fall of hail was heavy was not large but the stones did pelt down in a way that threatened to break the slate in the roofs.

"The English sparrows, as every one knows, choose thick foliage trees as their roosting places, depending on the leaves to protect them from the rain. But the leaves, no matter how thick, were no protection from those heavy hailstones and the sparrows were killed by the hundreds in the vicinity of Miller avenue and Bryden road.

"In front of the Evangelical Church there are a lot of thick covered maples, which have formed a choice roosting place for the sparrows this summer. There they caught it thick and heavy and the slaughter of the birds was fearful. Monday morning we counted 312 dead sparrows under those trees and no doubt many that were killed were swept into the sewer by the storm water that ran through the streets.

"Some suggested electricity as the cause, but there was no striking by lightning in the vicinity and the wires of telephone companies do not run through those trees. They must have been hit by the hailstones, knocked into the water and drowned."—Columbus Dispatch.

Seeing and Listening.

Near Sighted Man Wears His Glasses in Talking, But Not in Reading.

"Here's a sort of a queer thing," said a near sighted man. "I am very near sighted. Strong glasses are indispensable to me for ordinary, general seeing, in my goings about; but when I sit down to read I take off my glasses and bring the print up to within the natural focus of the eye. It seems to me that reading with the natural eye I read with a more intimate and a clearer understanding.

"So much for my reading without spectacles; and now here is the thing that is queer to me. If when I am reading thus, with my glasses off, somebody comes along to speak to me, why then to get a clear understanding of that question I must have on my spectacles.

"So I say, or I would say if this happened at home where I know the people: 'Wait a minute, till I get on my spectacles;' and I would put them on and then say, 'Now go ahead,' and really, with my spectacles on, with my power of seeing at its best, with the sharpest definition of things in general to the eye, I get the clearest apprehension of things said to me.

"So in reading I do best with my glasses off; but in understanding things said to me, in listening, I do best with my glasses on. There is one modification to this, where there is no light, as in a dark room, where I can't see, I can understand equally well with or without glasses."—New York Sun.

Freak of a Kansas Storm.

A curious freak of the tornado took place on the Tucker farm. Mr. Tucker, who was lying in bed with a broken leg, could not run to a place of safety when the storm was seen coming. His wife gathered the three children and they all piled on the bed with Mr. Tucker, the wife saying that if all were killed they would all die together.

After the storm Mrs. Tucker found herself about fifty yards away, two little girls down in the bed of the creek, the little boy sitting on a pile of straw, all unhurt. Looking towards the house Mrs. Tucker saw all of it swept away except the floor. But the bed still stood where it did before the storm and her husband was still lying upon it without a scratch.—Smith County, Kansas, Pioneer.

A Japanese View.

It is curious to us to think that so advanced and enlightened a nation as the United States of America does not try or bother to learn the Japanese language and literature. Even in the great eastern universities no facilities to learn Japanese philosophy and classics are given. In spite of the commanding position the Empire of Japan has attained; with an area larger than France and a population nearly as large as Germany; to the minds of a large percentage of Americans Japan is a small island empire, and to them the Japanese are a heathen, superstitious, immoral and licentious people.—Japanese American Commercial Weekly.

Gambling

Play not for gain, but sport. Who plays for more
Stakes his own heart; perhaps his wife's too.
—Herbert.

They say this town is full of cozenage,
As nimble jugglers that deceive the eye,
Disguised cheaters, prating mountebanks,
And many such like liberties of sin.
—Shakespeare.

Gambling with cards, or dice, or stocks, is all one thing:
It is getting money without giving an equivalent for it.
—Beecher.

Gaming is the child of avarice, but the parent of prodigality.
—Cotton.

A gamester, the greater master he is in his art, the
worse man he is.—Bacon.

A gamester, as such, is the cool, calculating, essential
spirit of concentrated, essential selfishness.—Beecher.

Russian Farmers In Kansas Keep Their Money in Cans & Boots

Know Nothing of Banking, Nor Do They Want to Learn.

"A large portion of the population of Ellis County is made up of Russians who have no working knowledge of our banking system or disposition to learn anything about it," said a Hayes City, (Kan.) banker.

"They do their own banking. Their strong box consists of a tin can or an old boot and their safety deposit vault is a hole under the barn or in the cellar. When they want to buy something they pay the cash for it. When they sell something they demand the cash, and hide it.

"It is a conservative estimate to say that more than half of the actual cash of this country is hidden," he continued. "Our deposits come chiefly from the Americans. Comparatively few of the Russians do any banking business. We have conducted a campaign among them for years, and some of the younger element are beginning to patronize us. But the old timers are still holding off and probably will continue to do so for the rest of their lives."

Perhaps 70 per cent. of the people of Ellis County are Russians. More strictly speaking, they are German-Russians. Originally they went from Germany to Russia, and later came here. They are a sturdy, honest people, industrious, very religious, and great money savers. As debt payers they are celebrated. They never hide behind the Statute of Limitation. If a Russian buys a horse or a farm he is just as sure to pay for it as he lives. Mortgages are only used as protection in case of death.

Ninety per cent. of the Russians own their own farms, and they work them to the very limit. Wheat is the principal crop of this section and the Russians are the great wheat raisers of the bread belt. No sooner do they reap one crop than they go to plowing for the next. It is a common thing right now to see one branch of a family running a heater and another the plows in the same field.

Everybody works, including father. Even the women and children take to the fields during the busy season. The only rest a Russian gets is on Sunday and religious holidays. No contingency ever arises to prevent a Russian from remembering the Sabbath day and keeping it holy. The same is true of religious holidays, and the Russians have many of them during the busy summer months.

It was thirty-two years ago that the first Russian colony settled in Ellis County. Since then they have multiplied like guinea pigs. It is estimated that the average family contains eleven members. And from time to time, as the older settlers get in financial shape, they send word back to Russia for relatives and friends and the colony keeps increasing right along.

More than twenty families have been brought over this year. Money is advanced to pay the expenses of the immigrant and his family to this country. He is compelled to repay his benefactor in work. When this debt is wiped off the slate he buys a farm on "tick." Any Russian can buy a farm that way. His friends lend him enough to get started, and in a few years, usually four or five, he pays for his farm and has money in the tin can. Then he is ready, himself, to send to Russia for a relative or friend.

One secret of the money making ability of the Russians is that they raise enough children to do the work. They employ no outside labor to speak of except in harvest time, and then not very much. Again they are not only frugal, but very plain livers and dressers. They only wear enough to hide their bodies in summer and to keep warm in the winter.

Fewer socks, per capita, are worn here than any place in America. A Russian cannot understand why socks and boots are both necessary. Neither are they inclined to recreation. An amusements concern would starve to death among them. A street fair is in progress here this week. The Russians do not patronize it. Their children are deprived of the delight of riding on the merry-go-round or the Ferris wheel. They can get enough riding in the harvest fields on real horses and wagons, so the old folks say.

The Russian have one trait that is repugnant to Americans, and that is their treatment of the daughters. No Russian girl gets a share of her parent's property. It all goes to the boys. As a rule the family hangs together like beeswax. The father handles all the funds. When a boy gets married or is deemed competent to start out for himself the old man sets aside a quarter-section of land for him. This is repeated to the other boys as they get old enough to branch out for themselves. But up until that time the father keeps

all the money and buys their clothing for them and feeds them.

The girls are always provided with good homes and plenty to wear, such as it is, but they never get any farm. After the boys are all provided for and the old man still has land left he divides it up among the boys in his will. The only show the girls have is to get married. That's what they are for. So the parents aver. They marry young. The records show that 75 per cent. of the Russian brides are under eighteen years of age. One little Russian mother, who is now only twenty years old, has four children.

CANNED THUNDER.

Dynamite in the Making, As Seen At a Great Plant.

So thoroughly deceptive is dynamite in the making that you are apt to be disappointed on viewing the surface of things. You could more readily fancy thunderbolts leaping and crashing from tender blue skies than that the most fearful forces in creation are hidden under such a peaceful exterior. Nitroglycerine, a cupful of which would distribute you over square miles of landscape, is diligently mixing around you in hundreds and thousands of gallons. It is making itself in big iron retorts, cascading down leaden gutters and merrily tumbling in minute Niagaras into immense vats, where the deliquescent yellow peril pursues its journey powderward. Out of one receptacle it fares furiously through special lead coils, driven only by cooling blasts of air, and is drawn off like draught ale and piped onto the next perfecting stage. Gaze with the nitroglycerine expert into one of those big caldrons. The interior is brilliantly illuminated by electricity, the only illuminating agency permitted in or about the danger houses.

At the bottom is a molten, sulfured fluid. Glancing cautiously at the thermometer, the guide tells you that the writhing mass is nitroglycerine. It is being fused with nitric and sulphuric acids, and you are casually informed, as the expert sends a cooling stream through the pipes, that it is very necessary to keep the temperature below eighty degrees. Once above the eighty-degree dead line, so to say, the treacherous liquid might instantly voice itself in such a deafening explosion as those in close proximity may never hear but once. Let the composition be quiescent for but a few seconds, and its stillness suddenly becomes that of death, in consequence of which extreme vigilance is practised in keeping it constantly agitated as well as properly temperatured.

Around you are other houses, at uniform distances apart, and connected by a series of narrow-gauge tracks, wherein workmen are railroading nitroglycerine from here and pulp cotton from there, to be compounded into dynamite and blasting gelatine. Greatest care is taken in rolling the product from house to house. As soon as a loaded cart is ready to pass out of the nitroglycerine house, for instance, a semaphore signals from an adjoining station, to which the consignment is carefully hurried. Around you are long storehouses packed with pulp in tons of innocent whiteness.

Presently this pulp will assume a tan color under the nitrating process, and then, suddenly becoming carbonized, red cross, hercules, judson and giant powder, forcite or what you order, it develops the quasi virtues of dynamite—dynamite or blasting gelatine in which more natural forces are condensed to the cubic inch than exist anywhere else in creation. Death, curbed and sleeping, encircles you in gallons and tons. Annihilation threatens at every turn, in the form of potential pulverizing forces. But the man and the mercury are there also, alert, responsive, reliable.—Leslie's Weekly.

A ROLLING PLANT.

California Cactus Which Blows Around the Desert for Months.

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At the coming of the rains, or rather the cloudbursts, which sweep the desert in its springtime, this cactus takes root wherever it happens to have been dropped by the last wind of which it was the plaything and immediately begins to put out all around its small shoots, which in turn become cacti, exactly like the parent plant.

These young growths increase in size rapidly, sucking the moisture both from the parent plant and from the surrounding earth. The roots do not penetrate the soil deeply, but spread often over a circle whose radius is not less than ten feet. These roots, too, are small, but practically innumerable, and they get every bit of moisture and plant food to be had in the territory they cover.

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But if the Government is going into the business of raising mules and horses we are pleased to see that Missouri is one of the States to be considered. No State in the Union produces such a fine class of mules and horses as Missouri. The Missouri mule has a world-wide reputation. In every war between nations it plays a conspicuous part. The high quality of the animals is universally commented upon. Her jacks and jennets and mules have taken first premiums at all our great international shows at Chicago, Omaha, St. Louis, etc. The adaptability of our climate, our rich, nutritious grasses and grains, our pure, clear limestone water, all contribute their part to make the most perfect mule flesh in the world.

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Where Sarsaparilla Comes From.

The druggists served his warm and thirsty patrons with icy sarsaparilla

—called "sasparella" in the vernacular.

"Did you ever stop to think where this delicious stuff comes from?" he asked.

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"Sassafras nothing," said the druggist. "Sarsaparilla is made of zarza roots, and zarza roots come from the Amazonas swamps of Brazil.

"Fearful swamps they are. Smelly black mud—mosquitoes in millions—snakes and crabs—heat, poison, or chills, fever.

"And here the natives camp for weeks at a time, gathering zarza roots for the summer sarsaparilla trade. The vine runs along the ground, the roots are located and half of them are taken; the remaining half is carefully covered with soil again, so that they will sprout for next year.

"It is because sarsaparilla, like quinine, grows in fever soil that it is good for fever."—Los Angeles Times.

Passing of the Blondes.

An alarmed writer in the Couriers Review predicts that the blonde type of human is destined for early extinction, and that the brunette will inherit the earth. "Everywhere," he says, "the conclusion is the same—a dark type supercedes the fair." To this testimony is added the opinion of Professor Mason, of the Smithsonian institution, that in six short centuries a man or woman of light complexion will be hard to find.

Back in the shadows of man's very beginning the blonde type was exalted above the commonplace. From the poets of remote antiquity we find that light complexion was a gift of the gods, and all the heroes of Greek mythology were "fair as the morning and with the pink and gold of awakening day." The highest artistic conceptions of the Virgin Mary, and of the Saviour were reflected in fair portraits, and most of the classic heroines of poetry and literature were blondes.—Kansas City Journal.

An Apropos Quotation.

A young woman of the official set in Washington at a public function found herself bored by the attentions of a fresh young man, the son of a Senator.

Soon after his introduction he proceeded to regale her with a story of some adventure in which he had figured as hero.

"Did you really do that?" she asked, not knowing what else to say.

"I done it!" was the proud response, and he began forthwith another lengthy narrative, more startling even than the first. The young woman again politely expressed her surprise.

"Yes," said the hero, "that's what I done."

A third story followed, with another "I done it!" whereupon the girl remarked:

"Do you know, you remind me so strongly of Banquo's ghost in the play."

"Why?"

"Don't you remember that Macbeth said to the ghost: 'Thou canst not say I did it!'—Lippincott's.

The Joy of Camping.

"This is the time of year when we should all go out and camp," says a writer in the current Harper's Weekly. "He knows this of a certainty who year by year has tried it, and found it good. But experience makes perfect; and after several trials a man knows that camping with a party is a futile and stupid experience, and not unlike camping in evening clothes or near a town. If for any frailty, physical, mental, or moral one cannot camp alone—'mutterseelen allein' as the Germans emphatically and quaintly phrase it—then one should take a boy and a dog along, for they have a way of absenting themselves, tramping, exploring, swimming, fishing, or hunting all day, and only turn up hungry and sleepy after sunset."

Positions for Chinese Students.

Owing to the fact that students who have studied abroad upon their return to China have been found to be desirous of entering into official life in preference to the work of teaching in schools—which was the primary object of the Government in sending them abroad to study—the Ministry of Education has decided to make the posts of professors and instructors in the high schools, colleges and universities substantive official appointments to which are to be added high salaries. This, it is hoped, will divert a number of men who have graduated in foreign universities into the educational line, for with possession of good pay and a substantial official status the holders of professorships, etc., have the chance of being easily promoted to the higher grades of officialdom.—South China Post.

The Home Doctor.

In view of the adoption by the Devonshire County Council of the medical inspection of children several indignant mothers have written to the headmistress of one of the schools, claiming exemption from the operation of the act. One emphatic protest comes from a parent who writes: "Dear Madam,—I object to my child being overruled by a doctor. I clear his blood vessels regular with brimstone and treacle, and he don't want no more doctrine."—Westminster Gazette.

"FLETCHERISM."

This is a word which has been coined to denote a peculiar dietary idea originated and advocated by Mr. Horace Fletcher. It is a system of dietetics which differs from all others in that it takes little or no account of the nature of the food, but concerns itself entirely with the manner of eating. It is simple in form, but tedious in the extreme—at least to those who do not practice it constantly—in its execution.

Mr. Fletcher is an avowed enemy of the universal habit of sitting down to three meals a day as a routine practice, and insists upon the necessity of eating only when one is hungry. But this is only by the way, for the essence of his system is thorough mastication—not thorough only, but absolutely complete. One must chew and chew and chew again every morsel of food taken into the mouth until it is reduced to an impalpable and tasteless fluid, which then slips down without any conscious act of swallowing.

Grand results in the way of bodily and mental vigor are claimed for this system. Those who practice it are said to enjoy absolute health and to possess great strength and powers of endurance. Mr. Fletcher himself, who is now nearly sixty years old, is gaining prodigiously in muscular power and in the ability to endure great physical strain, although he asserts that he is not in training and that he takes no regular and systematic exercise.

In a series of tests scientifically applied at the gymnasium of Yale University, he recently made a record one hundred per cent. better than any previously made by trained athletes of half his years. Naturally he and his followers assert that this is the direct result of his system of mastication. Others explain it differently. His record in this respect is so far ahead of that made by any other person, whether an athlete or a follower of his system, that the most reasonable explanation is that it is due to a personal peculiarity—that he is a physical genius, as Mozart was in music, or Napoleon in war, or Shakespeare in literature, and that his dietary system has only served to develop his already surpassing powers of endurance.

His excessive mastication makes him very abstemious, for in slow eating hunger is appeased by a much smaller amount of food than when one bolts his food. Most persons eat far too much, and all excess of food puts a tax upon the vital energies. Thorough mastication is good, but excessive mastication deprives the digestive organs of their necessary stimulus, and so is an error. Moderation is what should be practiced—moderation in the amount of food and moderation in its mastication.

"Bein' Kind to Mothah."

The daughter of a banker attending the convention last week tells the following story of an Englishman she met during a recent trip to Mexico.

The Englishman became acquainted with the American party while they were all guests at a winter hotel. Whenever the parents of the American girl proposed any trip the Englishman immediately begged to be made one of the party. He was to be included in a moonlight trip to a near-by mountain. After the Americans were ready to start they had to delay some fifteen minutes awaiting their guest's arrival. When he did arrive he electrified them by his comments on the reason for his delay. What he said was:

"I beg pardon for my beastly tardiness. Couldn't help it, don't cher know. I had to bring my mother from the gardens first. It's a singular horrid bore, but on has to be kind to his mother, don't cher know?"—Milwaukee Free Press.

The Joys of Youth.

A boy in the State School for Dependent Children wrote his father thus: "Dear Papa—We children are having a good time here now. Mr. Sager broke his leg and can't work. We went on a picnic and it rained and we all got wet. Many children here are sick with mumps. Mr. Higgins fell off the wagon and broke his rib, but he can work a little. The man that is digging the deep well whipped us boys with a buggy whip because we threw sand in his machine, and made black and blue marks on us. Ernest cut his finger badly. We are all very happy."—Argonaut.

The Same Old Mother.

"Now, Jamie," said a school teacher, "if there were only pie for dessert and there were five of you children and papa and mamma to divide it among, how large a piece would you get?"

"One-sixth," replied Jamie, very promptly.

"But there would be seven people there, Jamie. Don't you know how many times seven goes into one?"

"Yes'm—and I know my mother. She'd say she wasn't hungry for pie that day. I'd get one-sixth."—Youth's Companion.

Neptune.

Neptune is far from being the largest planet of our solar system. That honor belongs to Jupiter. Neptune's mean distance from the sun is proved to be about 2,746,900,000 miles, and it takes the planet 165 years to make its revolution about the sun. In other words, a Neptunian year consists of 60,225 of our days.

EAGLE HOTEL

Center Square, New Oxford, Pa.

CHARLEY HENSH, - PROPRIETOR

House newly refitted and refurnished in first-class order throughout. Tables supplied with the best of the market affords. Barstocked with choice wines, liquors and cigars. Extensive stabling and attentive hostlers. Charges moderate. House heated throughout by steam.

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LABOR WORLD.

Toronto (Canada) shoe clerks have organized a union.

Boston Hebrew painters and paper-hangers are organizing a union.

A new union of retail clerks has been instituted at Melrose, Minn.

Cotton spinners' wages are to be reduced five per cent. in Lancashire, England.

John Mitchell, recently chief of the mine workers, is writing a "sociological" novel.

All of the 140 lamplighters in Boston, Mass., belong to the Lamplighters' Union.

The Trades Unionist, of Washington, D. C., has been taken out of the receiver's hands.

Steps are being taken to close the Powell Duffryn (Wales) collieries in consequence of the strike of 6000 men.

The California State Federation of Labor convention is to meet in San Jose during the week commencing Monday, October 5.

The new executive board of the National Federation of State, City and Town Employees has arranged plans for a vigorous organizing campaign.

Primary arrangements have been made for the annual convention of the West Virginia State Federation of Labor, that is to be held at Clarksburg.

One million dollars will be disbursed by the Brotherhood of Locomotive Engineers in the construction of permanent headquarters in Cleveland, Ohio.

The conciliation board of the Northumberland (England) miners have agreed upon a two and one-half per cent. reduction, making a total reduction this year of three and three-quarter per cent.

The Drug Clerks' Union, of San Francisco, Cal., has opened an employment bureau for clerks.

SPORTING BREVITIES.

Thirty-one motorcycle records were lowered on Los Angeles track.

Lewis Strang, in the Briarcliff Isotta, won the Lowell 250 mile automobile race.

The Ed won the Nutmeg \$5000 2.07 race at Hartford in straight heats, best time 2.05

Philadelphia cricketers arrived home after a successful tour through England, Ireland and Wales.

Battling Nelson, the lightweight champion of America, knocked out Joe Gans in twenty-one rounds at Colma, Cal.

It is reported that a race course will be established at Reno, Nev. This will take care of the cheaper class of horses.

More than 45,000 enthusiasts witnessed keen racing at the Nazareth Fair. Minor Hero paced a mile in 1.59 1/2 on Milwaukee track.

W. K. Vanderbilt, Jr. back from Europe, announces his renunciation of automobile racing, and the race for the Vanderbilt Cup is in jeopardy.

Harry Payne Whitney's racers won three events at Sheephead Bay, including the Sapphire Stakes, with Perseus, which latter may be sent to England to be raced.

A South Norwalk (Conn.) crew won the thirteen and three-quarter-mile rowing race of the United States Volunteer Life Saving Corps from the Battery to Coney Island.

Sylvester Gookin, an old-time professional oarsman, died of heart failure in Boston. He was successful in local waters, and in England, in 1881, he defeated fast oarsmen on the Thames.

According to a cable received from England, August Belmont and James R. Keene, respectively chairman and vice-chairman of the Jockey Club, are to have a joint racing enterprise in England.

GRAPE GELATINE.

Large and individual molds can be found at the dealers to supply your needs for making gelatine, blanc manges, and similar dainties. One of the newest designs is a grape mold, and when the gelatine is emptied on a dainty piece of china it looks just like a bunch of insouciant grapes. The fruit may be dropped into the jelly before it sets to carry out this illusion.—New York Times.

Russian Farmers In Kansas Keep Their Money in Cans & Boots

Know Nothing of Banking, Nor Do They Want to Learn.

"A large portion of the population of Ellis County is made up of Russians who have no working knowledge of our banking system or disposition to learn anything about it," said a Hayes City, (Kan.) banker.

"They do their own banking. Their strong box consists of a tin can or an old boot and their safety deposit vault is a hole under the barn or in the cellar. When they want to buy something they pay the cash for it. When they sell something they demand the cash, and hide it.

"It is a conservative estimate to say that more than half of the actual cash of this country is hidden," he continued. "Our deposits come chiefly from the Americans. Comparatively few of the Russians do any banking business. We have conducted a campaign among them for years, and some of the younger element are beginning to patronize us. But the old timers are still holding off and probably will continue to do so for the rest of their lives."

Perhaps 70 per cent. of the people of Ellis County are Russians. More strictly speaking, they are German-Russians. Originally they went from Germany to Russia, and later came here. They are a sturdy, honest people, industrious, very religious, and great money savers. As debt payers they are celebrated. They never hide behind the Statute of Limitation. If a Russian buys a horse or a farm he is just as sure to pay for it as he lives. Mortgages are only used as protection in case of death.

Ninety per cent. of the Russians own their own farms, and they work them to the very limit. Wheat is the principal crop of this section and the Russians are the great wheat raisers of the bread belt. No sooner do they reap one crop than they go to plowing for the next. It is a common thing right now to see one branch of a family running a header and another the plows in the same field.

Everybody works, including father, Even the women and children take to the fields during the busy season. The only rest a Russian gets is on Sunday and religious holidays. No contingency ever arises to prevent a Russian from remembering the Sabbath day and keeping it holy. The same is true of religious holidays, and the Russians have many of them during the busy summer months.

It was thirty-two years ago that the first Russian colony settled in Ellis County. Since then they have multiplied like guinea pigs. It is estimated that the average family contains eleven members. And from time to time, as the older settlers get in financial shape, they send word back to Russia for relatives and friends and the colony keeps increasing right along.

More than twenty families have been brought over this year. Money is advanced to pay the expenses of the immigrant and his family to this country. He is compelled to repay his benefactor in work. When this debt is wiped off the slate he buys a farm on "tick." Any Russian can buy a farm that way. His friends lend him enough to get started, and in a few years, usually four or five, he pays for his farm and has money in the tin can. Then he is ready, himself, to send to Russia for a relative or friend.

One secret of the money making ability of the Russians is that they raise enough children to do the work. They employ no outside labor to speak of except in harvest time, and then not very much. Again they are not only frugal, but very plain livers and dressers. They only wear enough to hide their bodies in summer and to keep warm in the winter.

Fewer socks, per capita, are worn here than any place in America. A Russian cannot understand why socks and boots are both necessary. Neither are they inclined to recreation. An amusement concern would starve to death among them. A street fair is in progress here this week. The Russians do not patronize it. Their children are deprived of the delight of riding on the merry-go-round or the Ferris wheel. They can get enough riding in the harvest fields on real horses and wagons, so the old folks say.

The Russian have one trait that is repugnant to Americans, and that is their treatment of the daughters. No Russian girl gets a share of her parent's property. It all goes to the boys. As a rule the family hangs together like beeswax. The father handles all the funds. When a boy gets married or is deemed competent to start out for himself the old man sets aside a quarter-section of land for him. This is repeated to the other boys as they get old enough to branch out for themselves. But up until that time the father keeps

all the money and buys their clothing for them and feeds them.

The girls are always provided with good homes and plenty to wear, such as it is, but they never get any farm. After the boys are all provided for and the old man still has land left he divides it up among the boys in his will. The only show the girls have is to get married. That's what they are for. So the parents aver. They marry young. The records show that 75 per cent. of the Russian brides are under eighteen years of age. One little Russian mother, who is now only twenty years old, has four children.

CANNED THUNDER.

Dynamite in the Making, As Seen At a Great Plant.

So thoroughly deceptive is dynamite in the making that you are apt to be disappointed on viewing the surface of things. You could more readily fancy thunderbolts leaping and crashing from tender blue skies than that the most fearful forces in creation are hidden under such a peaceful exterior. Nitroglycerine, a cupful of which would distribute you over square miles of landscape, is diligently mixing around you in hundreds and thousands of gallons. It is making itself in big iron retorts, cascading down leaden gutters and merrily tumbling in minute Niagaras into immense vats, where the deliquescent yellow peril pursues its journey powderward. Out of one of those big caldrons. The interior is brilliantly illuminated by electricity, the only illuminating agency permitted in or about the danger houses.

At the bottom is a molten, sullen fluid. Glancing cautiously at the thermometer, the guide tells you that the writhing mass is nitroglycerine. It is being fused with nitric and sulphuric acids, and you are casually informed, as the expert sends a cooling stream through the pipes, that it is very necessary to keep the temperature below eighty degrees. Once above the eighty-degree dead line, so to say, the treacherous liquid might instantly voice itself in such a deafening explosion as those in close proximity may never hear but once. Let the composition be quiescent for but a few seconds, and its stillness suddenly becomes that of death, in consequence of which extreme vigilance is practised in keeping it constantly agitated as well as properly temperatured.

Around you are other houses, at uniform distances apart, and connected by a series of narrow-gauge tracks, wherein workmen are railroaded nitroglycerine from here and pulp cotton from there, to be compounded into dynamite and blasting gelatine. Greatest care is taken in rolling the product from house to house. As soon as a loaded cart is ready to pass out of the nitroglycerine house, for instance, a semaphore signals from an adjoining station, to which the consignment is carefully hurried. Around you are long storehouses packed with pulp in tons of innocent whiteness.

Presently this pulp will assume a tan color under the nitrating process, and then, suddenly becoming carbonite, red cross, Hercules, Judson and giant powder, forcite or what you order, it develops the quasi virtues of dynamite—dynamite or blasting gelatine in which more natural forces are condensed to the cubic inch than exist anywhere else in creation. Death, curbed and sleeping, encircles you in gallons and tons. Annihilation threatens at every turn, in the form of potential pulverizing forces. But the man and the mercury are there also, alert, responsive, reliable.—Leslie's Weekly.

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"It is because sarsaparilla, like quinine, grows in fever soil that it is good for fever."—Los Angeles Times.

Passing of the Blonde.

An alarmed writer in the Contemporary Review predicts that the blonde type of human is destined for early extinction, and that the brunette will inherit the earth. "Everywhere," he says, "the conclusion is the same—a dark type supersedes the fair." To this testimony is added the opinion of Professor Mason, of the Smithsonian institution, that in six short centuries a man or woman of light complexion will be hard to find.

Back in the shadows of man's very beginning the blonde type was exalted above the commonplace. From the poets of remote antiquity we find that light complexion was a gift of the gods, and all the heroes of Greek mythology were "fair as the morning and with the pink and gold of awakening day." The highest artistic conceptions of the Virgin Mary and of the Saviour were reflected in fair portraits, and most of the classic heroines of poetry and literature were blondes.—Kansas City Journal.

An Apropos Quotation.

A young woman of the official set in Washington at a public function found herself bored by the attentions of a fresh young man, the son of a Senator.

Soon after his introduction he proceeded to regale her with a story of some adventure in which he had figured as hero.

"Did you really do that?" she asked, not knowing what else to say.

"I done it!" was the proud response, and he began forthwith another lengthy narrative, more startling even than the first. The young woman again politely expressed her surprise.

"Yes," said the hero, "that's what I done!"

A third story followed, with another "I done it!" whereupon the girl remarked:

"Do you know, you remind me so strongly of Banquo's ghost in the play."

"Why?"

"Don't you remember that Macbeth said to the ghost: 'Thou canst not say I did it!'—Lippincott's.

The Joy of Camping.

"This is the time of year when we should all go out and camp," says a writer in the current Harper's Weekly. "He knows this of a certainty who year by year has tried it and found it good. But experience makes perfect; and after several trials a man knows that camping with a party is a futile and stupid experience, and not unlike camping in evening clothes or near a town. If for any frailty, physical, mental, or moral, one cannot camp alone—'mutterseelen allein' as the Germans emphatically and quaintly phrase it—then one should take a boy and a dog along, for they have a way of absolving themselves, tramping, exploring, swimming, fishing, or hunting all day, and only turn up hungry and sleepy after sunset."

Positions for Chinese Students.

Owing to the fact that students who have studied abroad upon their return to China have been found to be desirous of entering into official life in preference to the work of teaching in schools—which was the primary object of the Government in sending them abroad to study—the Ministry of Education has decided to make the posts of professors and instructors in the high schools, colleges and universities substantive official appointments to which are to be added high salaries. "This, it is hoped, will divert a number of men who have graduated in foreign universities into the educational line, for with possession of good pay and a substantial official status the holders of professorships, etc., have the chance of being easily promoted to the higher grades of officialdom.—South China Post.

The Home Doctor.

In view of the adoption by the Devonshire County Council of the medical inspection of children several indignant mothers have written to the headmistress of one of the schools, claiming exemption from the operation of the act. One emphatic protest comes from a parent who writes: "Dear Madam,—I object to my child being overruled by a doctor. I clear his blood vessels regular with brimstone and treacle, and he don't want no more doctrine."—Westminster Gazette.

"FLETCHERISM."

This is a word which has been coined to denote a peculiar dietary idea originated and advocated by Mr. Horace Fletcher. It is a system of dietetics which differs from all others in that it takes little or no account of the nature of the food, but concerns itself entirely with the manner of eating. It is simple in form, but tedious in the extreme—at least to those who do not practice it constantly—in its execution.

Mr. Fletcher is an avowed enemy of the universal habit of sitting down to three meals a day as a routine practice, and insists upon the necessity of eating only when one is hungry. But this is only by the way, for the essence of his system is thorough mastication—not thorough only, but absolutely complete. One must chew and chew and chew again every morsel of food taken into the mouth until it is reduced to an impalpable and tasteless fluid, which then slips down without any conscious act of swallowing.

Grand results in the way of bodily and mental vigor are claimed for this system. Those who practice it are said to enjoy absolute health and to possess great strength and powers of endurance. Mr. Fletcher himself, who is now nearly sixty years old, is gaining prodigiously in muscular power and in the ability to endure great physical strain, although he asserts that he is not in training and that he takes no regular and systematic exercise.

In a series of tests scientifically applied at the gymnasium of Yale University, he recently made a record one hundred per cent. better than any previously made by trained athletes of half his years. Naturally he and his followers assert that this is the direct result of his system of mastication. Others explain it differently. His record in this respect is so far ahead of that made by any other person, whether an athlete or a follower of his system, that the most reasonable explanation is that it is due to a personal peculiarity—that he is a physical genius, as Mozart was in music, or Napoleon in war, or Shakespeare in literature, and that his dietary system has only served to develop his already surpassing powers of endurance.

His excessive mastication makes him very abstemious, for in slow eating hunger is appeased by a much smaller amount of food than when one bolts his food. Most persons eat far too much, and all excess of food puts a tax upon the vital energies. Thorough mastication is good, but excessive mastication deprives the digestive organs of their necessary stimulus, and so is an error. Moderation is what should be practiced—moderation in the amount of food and moderation in its mastication.

"Bein' Kind to Mother."

The daughter of a banker attending the convention last week tells the following story of an Englishman she met during a recent trip to Mexico.

The Englishman became acquainted with the American party while they were all guests at a winter hotel. Whenever the parents of the American girl proposed any trip the Englishman immediately begged to be made one of the party. He was to be included in a moonlight trip to a near-by mountain. After the Americans were ready to start they had to delay some fifteen minutes awaiting their guest's arrival. When he did arrive he electrified them by his comments on the reason for his delay. What he said was:

"I beg pardon for my beastly tardiness. Couldn't help it, don't cher know. I had to bring my mother from the gardens first. It's a singular horrid bore, but on has to be kind to his mother, don't cher know!"—Milwaukee Free Press.

The Joys of Youth.

A boy in the State School for Dependent Children wrote his father thus: "Dear Papa—We children are having a good time here now. Mr. Sager broke his leg and can't work. We went on a picnic and it rained and we all got wet. Many children here are sick with mumps. Mr. Higgins fell off the wagon and broke his rib, but he can work a little. The man that is digging the deep well whipped us boys with a buggy whip because we threw sand in his machine, and made black and blue marks on us. Ernest cut his finger badly. We are all very happy."—Argonaut.

The Same Old Mother.

"Now, Jamie," said a school teacher, "if there were only pie for dessert and there were five of you children and papa and mamma to divide it among, how large a piece would you get?"

"One-sixth," replied Jamie, very promptly.

"But there would be seven people there, Jamie. Don't you know how many times seven goes into one?"

"Yes'm—and I know my mother. She'd say she wasn't hungry for pie that day. I'd get one-sixth."—Youth's Companion.

Neptune.

Neptune is far from being the largest planet of our solar system. That honor belongs to Jupiter. Neptune's mean distance from the sun is proved to be about 2,740,000,000 miles, and it takes the planet 165 years to make its revolution about the sun. In other words, a Neptunian year consists of 60.225 of our days.

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Center Square, New Oxford, Pa.

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House newly refitted and refurbished in first-class order throughout. Tables supplied with the best of the market affords. Barstocked with choice wines, liquors and cigars. Extensive stabling and attentive hostlers. Charges moderate. House heated throughout by steam.

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Traveling Men's Headquarters. Charges moderate. Choicest wines, liquors and cigars. House refurbished throughout. All modern conveniences—steam heat, bath room, telephone, etc. Tables supplied with the best of the market affords. Ample stabling.

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McPHERSON & McPHERSON,

ATTORNEYS-AT-LAW,

GETTYSBURG, PA.

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LABOR WORLD.

Toronto (Canada) shoe clerks have organized a union.

Boston Hebrew painters and paper-hangers are organizing a union.

A new union of retail clerks has been instituted at Melrose, Minn.

Cotton spinners' wages are to be reduced five per cent. in Lancashire, England.

John Mitchell, recently chief of the mine workers, is writing a "sociological" novel.

All of the 140 lamplighters in Boston, Mass., belong to the Lamplighters' Union.

The Trades Unionist, of Washington, D. C., has been taken out of the receiver's hands.

Steps are being taken to close the Powell Duffryn (Wales) collieries in consequence of the strike of 6000 men.

The California State Federation of Labor convention is to meet in San Jose during the week commencing Monday, October 6.

The new executive board of the National Federation of State, City and Town Employees has arranged plans for a vigorous organizing campaign.

Primary arrangements have been made for the annual convention of the West Virginia State Federation of Labor, that is to be held at Clarksburg.

One million dollars will be disbursed by the Brotherhood of Locomotive Engineers in the construction of permanent headquarters in Cleveland, Ohio.

The conciliation board of the New Cumberland (England) miners have agreed upon a two and one-half per cent. reduction, making a total reduction this year of three and three-quarter per cent.

The Drug Clerks' Union, of San Francisco, Cal., has opened an employment bureau for clerks.

SPORTING BRIEVITIES.

Thirty-one motorcycle records were lowered on Los Angeles track.

Lewis Strang, in the Briarcliff Isotta, won the Lowell 250 mile automobile race.

The Bel won the Nutmeg \$500 2.07 pace at Hartford in straight heats, best time 2.05.

Philadelphia cricketers arrived home after a successful tour through England, Ireland and Wales.

Battling Nelson, the lightweight champion of America, knocked out Joe Gans in twenty-one rounds at Colma, Cal.

It is reported that a race course will be established at Reno, Nev. This will take care of the cheap class of horses.

More than 40,000 enthusiasts witnessed keen racing at the Nazareth Fair. Minor Heat paced a mile in 1.59 1/4 on Milwaukee track.

W. K. Vanderbilt, Jr., back from Europe, announces his renunciation of automobile racing, and the race for the Vanderbilt Cup is in jeopardy.

Harry Payne Whitney's racers won three events at Sheepshead Bay, including the Sapphire Stakes, with Perseus, which latter may be sent to England to be raced.

A South Norwalk (Conn.) crew won the thirteen and three-quarter mile rowing race of the United States Volunteer Life Saving Corps from the Battery to Coney Island.

Sylvester Gookin, an old-time professional oarsman, died of heart failure in Boston. He was successful in local waters, and in England, in 1881 he defeated fast oarsmen on the Thames.

According to a cable received from England, August Belmont and James R. Keene, respectively chairman and vice-chairman of the Jockey Club are to have a joint racing enterprise in England.

GRAPE GELATINE.

Large and individual molds can be found at the dealers to supply your needs for making gelatine, blanc manges, and similar dainties. One of the newest designs is a grape mold, and when the gelatine is emptied on a dainty piece of china it looks just like a bunch of luscious grapes. The fruit may be dropped into the jelly before it sets to carry out this illusion.—New York Times.

Terms.—\$1.00 per annum, in advance.—\$1.50 if not paid within the year. No subscription discontinued unless at the option of the publisher, until all arrears are paid. A failure to order a discontinuance at the expiration of time paid for will be considered a new engagement.
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THURSDAY, OCTOBER 15, 1908.

Here and There.

The opening of a cold blister upon lip with a hatpin a week ago, resulted in the death of Curtis McCloskey, of Bloomsburg, from blood poisoning.

While Samuel Fabs and family were at breakfast on Monday, a runaway traction engine crashed into the front of their home at Highspire, smashed up the parlor and reached the dining room.

Two teams from near Glen Rock brought over five tons of pumpkins to the Spring Grove canning factory on Wednesday. The farmers are receiving \$3 a ton for the pumpkins delivered at the cannery.

Carlisle, Oct. 11.—The South Mountain Iron Company's plant at Pine Grove was destroyed by fire of incendiary origin early this morning. The loss is about \$12,000. A large stock of staves was burned.

Five-year-old Adam Miscovitz, of Nanticoke, had a foot caught in a railroad frog and was so badly frightened that he could make no outcry. He watched the approach of a locomotive which struck and killed him.

Charles Foster, Martinsburg, for years waiter at the Pen-Mar restaurant, is the champion chicken killer of the Blue Mountain and breaking records in that line. This year there were used at Pen-Mar restaurant 4,404 chickens—1,218 old ones, 3,186 young ones.

An exchange in commenting on the fashion the girls have of changing the spelling of their names, says: "We used to know a young girl whose name was Mary. When she grew up and went to college she dropped the r from her name and it was May. About a year ago she got married and now she dropped the y and they call her Ma."

Apples are going to waste in Huntingdon county on account of there being no market at any price for them. The farmers of that county have been accustomed to sell them in Pittsburgh but this year they can find no demand there. Some farmers are saying they would gladly give the wholesome fruit if it were taken away.

Robbers Thursday evening entered the home of Henry Wolf, at Mt. Wolf, York county, while the family was attending the fair at York and after ransacking the house made away with about \$50 worth of jewelry and other valuables. The first intimation the members of the household received of the theft came when they arrived home from York at 7:30 o'clock and found the transom over the kitchen door broken and off its hinges.

Damage suits aggregating \$25,558.60 were instituted Thursday as the outcome of the accident on the bridge which spans the Codorus creek at Louck's mill, a short distance north of York, on July 18 last, when a team containing Mr. and Mrs. William Hively, and their granddaughter was thrown into the stream, inflicting injuries to the occupants, killing the horse and wrecking the vehicle and harness. A defective guard rail is the basis of the actions.

Pennsylvania engine No. 1007, attached to a west-bound train, in charge of engineer John Dietz, narrowly escaped being blown up by dynamite on the run from Morrisville to Columbia Thursday night. As Fireman Hughes was about throwing into the fire-box a shovel of coal he noticed a piece of bagging. It contained dynamite capped and wired for discharge. It is supposed the dynamite was placed among the coal with the design of blowing up the engine.

Bound with a wire rope to a railroad train that was about to move by two tramps, Harvey Fatzinger, a 16 year old boy of Allentown, after a desperate struggle managed to release himself and started for home, falling exhausted at the doorstep. He is now in a critical condition in consequence of the treatment he received and from fright. Young Fatzinger was held up in an isolated spot by two tramps, who, after they had relieved him of his pay, tied a rope about his neck and led him about the country, stopping at several out of the way hotels, where they spent the money in drink, Fatzinger being in the meantime tied to a tree nearby. Finally they bound his hands with a wire rope and, tying him to a railroad train that was about to move, abandoned the boy, expecting him to be killed.

That railroads are liable if they carry a passenger past the destination of his ticket and put him off between stations was the contention sustained in the Snyder county courts Saturday, when Harry E. Houseworth, of Selinsgrove, received a verdict of \$888 damages from the Pennsylvania railroad. Houseworth sued the railroad because he was discharged from a passenger train along a mountain, instead of at Selinsgrove Junction. He became confused in the darkness and fell over a high embankment, sustaining permanent physical injuries.

While traveling from Pottstown to Boyertown on a trolley car, Max Rosenberg, 53 years old, was stricken with heart disease and died. He was one of the foremost horse dealers in eastern Pennsylvania.

Andrew Zydusa, a retired hotelkeeper at Jessup, near Scranton, shot and killed his wife and, turning the revolver on himself, committed suicide. Zydusa had been melancholy for several days and he is believed to have been in one of these moods when he committed his double crime.

Altoona.—Born without hands or feet, Alderman B. B. Irvin, aged 33, who dropped dead Saturday night, attained prominence by overcoming difficulties. He was an expert penman, manipulating the hold-ers with the stumps of his forearms, and a dead shot. He spent the last day of his life hunting.

The large frame grist mill in Manchester borough, York county, owned and operated by Altland Brothers, was destroyed by fire at 1:30 o'clock Friday morning. Besides the destruction of the mill, a cider mill, engine room and engine were burned. It is the general belief that the fire was of incendiary origin.

State Treasurer Sheats Thursday received \$5.55 in currency from a conscience-smitten resident of Lancaster county. The writer, who withheld his name, said that he felt that he owed the State the money because he had withheld it when his time to pay some personal property tax came around. The money went into the conscience fund.

The rate of distribution of the State appropriation for township and borough high schools this year will be 56 1/2 per cent for boroughs and 90 per cent for townships. The warrants will be issued as soon as the classification is completed. This is the first time borough high schools have received a State appropriation.

While Mr. and Mrs. Barry, of the Barry family of acrobats, were doing a trapeze turn to amuse the crowd at the Bloomsburg fair a strap by which the woman hung suspended slipped from the husband's mouth and she was hurled forcibly to the ground. At the hospital it was found that both her arms were broken, and that she was probably injured internally.

A sad accident occurred at the home of Adam Deter, near Dillsburg, on last Sunday evening. Their little son, John, was playing around the house and in some way fell on a thin piece of umbrella steel which penetrated the left eye, evidently reaching the brain. A doctor was summoned who at once told the distressed family that nothing could be done for the unfortunate child. The child died on Monday afternoon.

Johnson Broughter, aged 67 years, a well-known resident of Dillsburg, died Friday morning at the Harrisburg hospital. On October 2 Mr. Broughter fell off a ladder while picking grapes and sustained a fracture of the spinal column. He was hurried to the Harrisburg hospital where the surgeons found it impossible to do anything for his relief. He was paralyzed and had to be kept lying on a water mattress.

Laura Elizabeth, a 2-year old daughter of Mr. and Mrs. John Roddy of Emmitsburg, met with an accident last week which resulted in her death. It seems that the child was ascending a flight of stairs when by a misstep she slipped and fell. At the time the little girl did not mind the fall much, but later in the day complained of pains in the head, and early the next day, after a number of spasms, died.

Bostwick Parker, 67 years old, a farmer of near Sharon, was found dead Friday morning with a bullet hole in his head and a revolver beside him. Neighbors were attracted by the burning of his house when they discovered his body. A year ago Parker had sued for a divorce, and thought himself at liberty to wed at once. He married Kate Jones, a neighbor. Recently the first Mrs. Parker learned that her husband was married, and also filed an action for divorce. Parker was Thursday refused a decree by the court, and when he returned home found that his second wife had fled. This is thought to have driven Parker to firing his house and shooting himself.

Lancaster.—Two men were killed, one fatally injured, five others seriously hurt, and a dozen more bruised, cut, and battered by a wreck on the Pennsylvania low grade line at Washington Borough. All were workmen. The accident was due to a dense fog. A work train with a coach at the rear had stopped on a bridge over a small stream which empties into the Susquehanna river at that point. There were fifty men in the coach, and before the flagman had sufficient time to go back to effectively flag any train following, a heavy freight loomed up out of the fog and crashed into the rear of the passenger coach, plunging almost entirely through it. The workmen were hurled with the debris in every direction, some being thrown into the stream beneath the bridge, and others into the Susquehanna, which is shallow at that point. The embankment is about twenty five feet above the river.

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P. A. & S. Small Co., York, L. & M. Paint Agents.

November Jurors Drawn.

The following jurors have been drawn for November sessions of Adams county court which convenes on the 9th.

GRAND JURY.

Ackerman, Wm J, Oxford.
Althoff, Pius A, Gettysburg.
Baughman, Ouis G, Gettysburg.
Bream, Clarence, Franklin.
Collins, Amos J, Gettysburg.
Cluck, David, Franklin.
Gilbert, William, New Oxford.
Keagy, John H, Mountpleasant.
Keagy, Samuel M, Union.
Krichen, L F, McSherrystown.
Lawrence, G H, Oxford.
Lawrence, W G, Conewago.
McCann, J, McSherrystown.
Pitzer, Willis H, Butler.
Rahn, John V, Conewago.
Sawitz, Genben, Mountjoy.
Spence, H L, Franklin.
Sneeringer, E T, Oxford.
Scott, Wm L, Freedom.
Sachs, Emory L, Mountjoy.
Staub, J B, Oxford.
Smith, Franklin, Menallen.
Waybright, F A, Mountjoy.
Yohe, David, Straban.

PETIT JURORS.

Ackerman, A, McSherrystown.
Basehoar, Henry H, Union.
Bixler, C A, Mountpleasant.
Cline, R, Menallen.
Casatt, P C, Straban.
Deardoff, Levi J, Straban.
Felix, J S, Freedom.
Goldsborough, E W, Straban.
Geiselman, Harry D, Gettysburg.
Gochmour, D H, Menallen.
Goulden, E, Mountpleasant.
Himes, John A, Gettysburg.
Hess, John W, Gettysburg.
Harman, Jerry W, Straban.
Hoechst, Isaac H, East Berlin.
Hykes, C W, Tyrone.
Harner, Walter J, Liberty.
Hantz, Henry, Reading.
Kemp, S B, Mountpleasant.
Keiser, Henry, Oxford.
Lupp, Adam, Menallen.
Mummert, Wm, McSherrystown.
Miller, George A, New Oxford.
Menges, Jacob A, Huntingdon.
Osborn, Henry, Straban.
Pohlman, F F, Mountpleasant.
Raffensperger, Jacob, Gettysburg.
Sattler, Isaac L, Huntingdon.
Stallsmith, Jacob D, Tyrone.
Slonaker, Charles E, Franklin.
Shriver, George W, Gettysburg.
Slaybaugh, L B, Butler.
Smith, H I, New Oxford.
Stern, Daniel H, Cumberland.
Smith, Leo F, Oxford.
Walters, Samuel, Hamiltonban.
Wiernan, Nicholas C, Gettysburg.
Waltman, Stewart E, Conewago.

WHERE BULLETS FLEW.—David Parker, of Fayette, N. Y., a veteran of the civil war, who lost a foot at Gettysburg, says: "The good Electric Bitters have done is worth more than five hundred dollars to me. I spent much money doctoring for a bad case of stomach trouble, to little purpose. I then tried Electric Bitters, and they cured me. I now take them as a tonic, and they keep me strong and well." 50c. at Ed. T. Auker's drug store.

Murder, robbery and arson has been brought to light in ruins of a fire at Hilliards, a coal mining town north of Butler. Burglars entered the general store of Maurice Servicoss, stole \$1000, fired the building and escaped. The fire started among barrels of oil in the warehouses, and spread so rapidly that Servicoss' brother in law, Samuel Caplin, who was asleep, could not make his escape and was burned to death.

HAD A CLOSE CALL.—Mrs. Ada L. Croom, the widely known proprietor of the Croom Hotel, Vaughn, Miss., says: "for several months I suffered with a severe cough, and consumption seemed to have its grip on me, when a friend recommended Dr. King's New Discovery. I began taking it, and three bottles affected a complete cure. The fame of this life saving cough and cold remedy, and lung and throat healer is world wide. Sold at Ed. T. Auker's drug store. 50c. and \$1.00. Trial bottle free.

Public Sale!

—OF—
Valuable Farm Stock, Etc.
Saturday, November 7, 1908.

On account of the decease of the late Wm. H. Himes the undersigned, landlord and administrator of said decease, will sell at public sale on what is known as the Hoover farm along road leading from Hunterstown to Pines Church, near New Chester, Straban township, the following personal property:—5 Head of Horses, 1 bay mare 5 years old, good driver and works anywhere, 1 black colt 2 years old, a speedy driver, Kentucky bred, 1 black colt 3 years old, well clothed, broken to harness, 1 sorrel colt 3 years old broken to harness, 1 stylish colt 5 months old; 31 Head of Cattle, consisting of 19 milch cows, 2 of them Jerseys entitled to registry some grade, 1 Jersey, some Durham, 3 steers, 1 fat steer, 2 stock steers, 2 stock bulls, 1 a Gurnsey, 2 young bulls, 5 heifers, some close springers; 20 head of Hogs, 3 brood sows, 2 to have pigs by time of sale, 1 a full Chester, 16 shoats, weigh from 40 to 90 lbs., 1 full bred Berkshire boar; 7 stock turkeys, 1 gobler and 6 hens, 18 chickens, to be sold by the pound, some guineas, lot of ducks; 1 fall trap buggy, road cart, sleigh, set of buggy harness, cutting box, 3 cow chains, log chain, bushel basket, 2 milk cans, 2 cupboards, 2 year old, 1 the other single, 2 bedsteads, 1 kitchen table, 4 kitchen chairs, sink, trunk, and other articles; 9 months credit given on sums of \$5 and upwards or 4 per cent discount for cash. Sale to commence at 12:30 p. m. sharp, when further terms will be made known by

JNO. D. ROOP and
MARTY ELLEN LUMES,
G. R. Thompson, Auct. Administratrix.

Public Sale!

Tuesday, November 17, 1908.
The undersigned, intending to quit farming, will sell at public sale at his residence on the old Spangler farm, near Creager's mill, about 1 1/2 miles Northeast of New Chester, Reading township, the following personal property:—Four Head of Horses, 1 bay horse 12 years old, No. 1 leader and works wherever hitched; 1 bay mare 8 years old, good worker and driver, safe for any woman or child to drive; 1 bay colt 4 1/2 years old, and 1 nonchalant, 2 cupboards, 2 year old, 1 large Mule 12 years old, good leader; 5 Head of Cattle: 2 Milch Cows, both Durham stock, 1 Holstein Heifer to be fresh by time of sale; 4 young heifers, with calf 1 stock Bull; 4 fine Shoats, 1 top spring wagon, 1 buggy, 16 ft. bay carriage, hay rake, land roller, 2 horse wagon and bed, Mountville plow, lever harrow, 4 pulleys, 1 sulkey corn planter and cultivator combined, Spangler cut sick, straw knife, corn choppers, straw, manure and pitch forks, Crown grain drill, axes, maul and wedges, grindstone, grain shovel, 2 bu. baskets, diggers, iron, cross-cut saw, 2 m. brooder, blacksmith forge and anvil, cow and breast chains, jockey sticks, triple, double and single trees, 3 sets front gears, 3 collars, bridles, halters, set buggy harness, fly net of chicken, 1 set of Cream Separator, churn, sink, gasoline stove, vinegar barrel, mail box, and many articles not mentioned. 12 months credit given on sums of \$5 and upwards or 5 per cent discount for cash. Sale to commence at 12 o'clock, M., when further terms will be made known by
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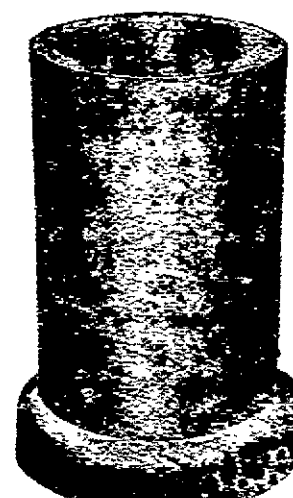
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Cement Tiling!



The undersigned have opened a Cement Tiling establishment in New Oxford where any and all kinds of cement tiling will be manufactured and kept for sale at all times, or made to order, from 4 to 36 inches in diameter. These tiles are considered superior to any vitrified tiling and are considerably less expensive. For further information and prices call on or address

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New Oxford, Penn'a

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DR. J. L. SHEETZ,

Physician and Surgeon.
NEW OXFORD, PA.
Calls answered night or day

DR. WM. R. SNYDER,

DENTIST,
OFFICE: Carlisle Street. New Oxford, Pa.
All work neatly done and guaranteed

DR. GEO. H. SEAKS,

Physician and Surgeon,
OFFICE ON PITT STREET, NEAR DEPOT,
NEW OXFORD, PA.
Diseases of Children a Specialty.

DEATRICK BROS.,

Undertakers and Embalmers,
NEW OXFORD, PA.
Phone calls answered night or day by calling at New Oxford Exchange.
FOR SALE.—One 12 horse power Ames portable Engine and boiler. Good as new and guaranteed. JOHN S. WEAVER.

THURSDAY, OCTOBER 15, 1908.

LOCAL HAPPENINGS.

Election only two weeks from next Tuesday.

Peroxide Cream best for blackheads and pimples. Auker's.

The rabbit hunting season begins this Thursday, October 15.

Born—Oct. 12, to Mr. and Mrs. J. H. Duttera, Pitt street, a daughter.

Jacob Staub of Bonneville, is suffering with a severe attack of pleurisy.

There will be a political meeting held at the National Hotel, Bonneville, Friday night, Oct. 16.

A bricklayer on Center Square, Hanover, laid 61 bricks in a minute. He was timed by a party standing by.

A. D. S. Almond Cream Lotion makes skin soft, clear and velvety. Dries readily. Auker.

Mr. Chas. G. Miller, the Hanover street merchant, is now in the city buying in a full supply of the latest Fall and Winter shoes, etc.

Mr. W. A. Diehl is having a private sewer plant established on his land West of town, for the purpose of sewerage the West end of town.

G. W. Hull of Oxford township, raised a watermelon in his corn field which measured 35 inches in circumference and weighed 23 pounds.

Mrs. J. J. Snyder of Carlisle street, who underwent an operation at the German Hospital, Philadelphia, Friday a week, continues to improve.

A. D. S. Almond Cream Lotion relieves sunburn, redness of skin and inflamed conditions. Auker.

The fun that both sides are having figuring out how they are going to carry the election once more shows that while there's dope there's hope.

A. M. Dittmar of East Berlin, has been appointed Health officer of Hamilton and Reading townships, to succeed Felix Decker who moved to Hampton.

FOR SALE.—Picked pears 35c per bushel; cider apples and pears 15c per bushel. Apply to Mrs. C. M. Weaver at Mount Pleasant Farm, Route 2, New Oxford.

Mr. Chas. G. Miller the new Hanover street merchant, who has been confined to the house for some time on account of illness, is again able to be out and about.

The sewing factory which closed at East Berlin during the panic of 1907 still remains shut down and no indication of re-opening operation for some months to come.

Mr. B. F. Gise, Republican candidate for Register and Recorder, of Tyrone township, was in town for a short while on Monday. Mr. Gise reports his outlook as very favorable.

We have been informed that Rev. Brumbaugh is to supply East Berlin and Hampton congregations and Rev. Lewis Brown, Bermudian and Red Run, until the charge will elect a regular pastor.

Mrs. W. W. Metzger and son George, of Abbottstown, have gone to Philadelphia, where they will reside with Mrs. R. S. Oberlander for the winter, and may make it their permanent home.

Mr. T. B. Himes, who has been suffering from intestinal troubles at the home of his aunt, Mrs. Helen Hendrix, Pitt street, for some time, was on Monday taken to the Johns Hopkins Hospital, Baltimore, for treatment.

A lamp exploded in one of the sleeping rooms at Central Hotel in York Springs on last Wednesday night and scattered the flames around the room but were extinguished by prompt work and a conflagration averted.

Hammers Hall, Oct. 12.—While digging post holes at a depth of two and-half feet, Squire S. S. W. Hammers found a number of petrified worms which were completely dried and hard as rocks. The find caused considerable comment in this section of Highland township.

Mr. E. C. Stough of Qualityville, shot a gray squirrel near town on Thursday that was fearless. The hide was perfectly bare with the exception of a spot about the size of a silver quarter on the back of the head. Pity it was not captured alive to be exhibited with the hairless horse, cow, etc., at the county fairs.

Ether, the 18-months-old child of Frank P. Straley of York Springs, was running with a bottle in her hands on Tuesday when she fell and the bottle broke cutting a severe gash in her face, which was sewed up by Dr. E. W. Cashman. The child is a grand-daughter of Mrs. Catharine Straley, this place.

Sheriff Geo. L. Colestock has leased the property of Mr. C. M. Stough, on Pitt street, at present occupied by Mr. Fabian Fink, and will remove his family to this place on the expiration of his term of office on January 1. Mr. Fink will remove to the Golden property on Hanover street, vacated by Mr. John M. Bream who has removed to his new house on Pitt street, just completed.

Largest assortment and newest styles in Dress Goods are at

WENTZ BROS. & FREY,
33 Balto. St., Hanover

Mr. Wm. K. Weikert of Mount Pleasant township, one of the Republican candidates for county commissioner, was looking up his interests in this vicinity, on Tuesday and gave us a pop call. The gentleman is making a thorough canvass and reports the outlook for his election as very encouraging.

Dealers in cigars are liable to a fine of from \$50 to \$100 for violation of the U. S. law if they remove the lids from boxes which they have placed on display in glass cases or on shelves. While the law is a foolish one, it nevertheless must be obeyed and lids must not under any circumstances be removed from cigar boxes until they are empty.

Our townsman, Mr. Z. H. Cashman, one of the Democratic candidates for County Commissioner, is a gentleman most capable of filling the office to which he aspires, and should receive the hearty support of the people regardless of politics. The people of the county can rest assured that with the county affairs in the hands of such men as Mr. Cashman, things will be managed in a most satisfactory way and to the interest of the taxpayers.

Charles A. Kane of near Orrtanna, while engaged in picking apples had the misfortune to fall a distance of about 18 feet. The limb against which the ladder was resting broke letting the ladder turn. There were no bones broken. Mr. Kane is in bed from the effects of the fall. He has been very unfortunate this Summer. His little daughter fell in the barn and broke her leg, and another had spinal meningitis. All were getting along nicely until this accident befell them.

Alfred M. Clay, the baggage man who was so badly injured in the wreck at Gettysburg three years ago, left last week for the State Hospital at Fountain Springs, where he will be a private patient of Dr. Biddle. An operation has been found necessary, as Mr. Clay has developed curvature of the spine through an ununited fracture of the thigh. Mrs. Clay will remain with her husband until after the operation. A few months ago the case of Clay against the Western Maryland Railroad Company was tried in the Cumberland county courts, and he was awarded a verdict of \$15,000.

The new convent and academy buildings being erected by the Sisters of St. Joseph, at McSherrystown, are about ready for the roofing and when completed will be models of convenience and comfort. The masons on Thursday finished the tallest brick smokestack in this vicinity. The stack rises to a height of 80 feet at the heating plant of the new academy, and is surmounted with a cast-iron cap and moulding weighing 3600 pounds. The stack is 7 feet in width and octagonal in shape. The steam heating plant for all of the buildings is being installed by the P. Garmly Company of Philadelphia.

The Borough of Littlestown, won their suit against David King, for a violation of an ordinance regulating the erection of front porches. Mr. King recently built a porch in front of his property which extended too far over the pavement, so that it would not allow the required five feet between the outer edge of the porch and the gutter. The Borough instituted suit, and the case was heard before Squire V. J. Lilly, at McSherrystown, on Tuesday morning. The decision was reserved until Friday, when Squire Lilly decided in favor of the Borough, imposing a fine of \$5 and the costs of suit on the defendant.

Three at One Shot.

Dr. Wm. R. Snyder is not only the champion fisherman of this section, but as well the champion marksman. One day last week whilst out hunting, by a well directed aim, brought down from a tall oak, three large gray squirrels at one shot, and with four shots succeeded in bagging six—all the law allows a sportsman in a single day.

Gave Pastor Surprise Visit.

The Ladies Mite Society of the Reformed church of New Oxford gave their former pastor and wife, Rev. and Mrs. S. P. Manger, of Hanover, a surprise Friday evening. The visitors were supplied with an abundance of refreshments and the occasion was greatly enjoyed by all. The following were in the party: Rev. and Mrs. W. A. Korn, Mr. and Mrs. J. C. Birely, Mr. and Mrs. Alexander Kinne-man, Mr. and Mrs. A. A. Sanders, Mrs. Geo. C. Sheely, Mrs. J. L. Sheetz, Mrs. Geo. A. Miller, Mrs. William Hensel, Mrs. E. C. Stough, Mrs. Harry Roth, Mrs. Willis Witter, Mrs. Lucina Heltzel and Miss Maria Kehm.

Pomona Grange Meeting.

York and Adams County Pomona Grange No. 40, P. of H., will hold a public meeting in Miller's Hall, at New Oxford, on Saturday, October 17th, at 1:30 o'clock p. m., to which the general public is cordially invited. Addresses will be delivered as follows: Address of welcome—E. L. Eckert, Master of Conewago Grange 1336; Response—H. A. Haas, Master of Pomona Grange. Addresses by Prof. D. Eberly, Dr. C. E. Goldsborough, D. P. Forney, Hon. D. S. Dubs, Dist. Dept. Philip S. Bowman, and others. Vocal and instrumental music by Grange orchestra, large graphophone, solos by Miss Mary Emmert, etc. The Grange will hold a private meeting at 7 p. m., when the fifth degree will be conferred in full form, and other business of the Grange transacted.

Sunday School Work.

The 9th annual convention of Adams County Sunday School Association was held last week in St. Paul's Lutheran church, Littlestown. There was a large attendance of delegates, and the sessions were helpful and inspiring. The meetings were in charge of Rev. W. W. Hartman, of Gettysburg, President of the association.

The report of the corresponding secretary showed an increase in the interest in Sunday School work, which was encouraging. Mrs. Gise, Superintendent of primary work, reported 34 cradle roll departments in the county. 14 of these organized since July 1, 1908.

The treasurer, H. T. Weaver, in his report showed receipts for the year of \$206, \$100 was given for State work. The other expenses amounted to \$106 making the expenditures equal to the receipts. The treasurer urged all Sunday schools to contribute 2 cents per member.

The following officers were elected to serve for the coming year: President, Rev. W. W. Hartman, Gettysburg; Vice President, Rev. J. J. Hill, Littlestown; Treasurer, H. T. Weaver, Gettysburg; Corresponding Secretary, Geo. Hartman, Gettysburg; Recording Secretary, Miss Carrie Musselman, Gettysburg; Superintendent of the Primary Department, Mrs. B. F. Gise, Bowlder; Superintendent of Teacher Training, Prof. C. F. Sanders, Gettysburg; Superintendent of the Home Department Work, Rev. T. C. Hesson, Arendtsville.

Rev. J. J. Hill was elected delegate to the State convention to be held at Shamokin, Oct. 14 to 16. Rev. Charles Dalzell was elected alternate. The matter of the place of holding next year's convention was left in the hands of the executive committee.

Show Wrecked Near Edgemont.

Several showmen of Ferari's wild west aggregation which passed through New Oxford in a special train Saturday afternoon were injured in a rear-end collision on the Western Maryland at Edgemont a few hours later. Second section of train No. 3, carrying the wild west shows from the York fair to Knoxville, Tenn., was run into by the third section of train No. 5, going from York to Hagerstown. It was stated that torpedoes were placed on the track when the show train stopped at Edgemont, but these failed to attract the attention of the crew of the train following. Engine No. 42, which was drawing the second train, ran into the rear coach of the first train, in which the showmen were riding. The injured, none being seriously hurt, went on to Hagerstown and were attended at the station by Dr. J. M. Pferson Scott.

The rear coach which was a handsome private car belonging to the show was considerably damaged, but was not derailed. E. B. Snyder, a passenger aboard the second train stated some of the passengers were considerably shaken up, no one was seriously hurt.

Missionary Convention.

The 27th annual convention of the Woman's Home and Foreign Missionary Society of the West Pennsylvania Synod of the Lutheran Church will be held in the First Lutheran church of this place October 21-23, 1908. Among the speakers at this convention will be Mrs. John Aberly, Missionary at Guntur, India, Miss Amelia Klein of the Muhlenburg mission in Africa, and Mrs. Helen Beegle, Field Secretary of the Woman's Home and Foreign Missionary Society in the U. S. Other prominent workers will also be in attendance. Over one hundred delegates are expected. The officers of this organization are:

Pres.—Mrs. F. C. Karper, Chambersburg.

1st V. Pres.—Mrs. L. C. Bell, York.

2nd V. Pres.—Miss Emily J. Young, Hanover.

Rec. Sec.—Miss Jennie M. Strevig, York.

Cor. Sec.—Miss Margery Lilly, Mechanicsburg.

Treas.—Mrs. G. C. Henry, Shippensburg.

Historian—Mrs. J. W. Richart, Gettysburg.

Killed on Railroad

Mrs. Peter Brough of Latimore, received word last week that her brother Jacob Dahr living at Middlesex, Cumberland county, had been killed by a train while working on the track between Shippensburg and Chambersburg. His companions shouted to him that a train was coming but being slightly deaf he did not hear them. His skull was crushed, arm torn off and both legs broken. He was hurried to the hospital at Chambersburg but died before reaching that place. He is survived by wife and six children, also by two sisters, Mrs. Peter Brough of Latimore, and Mrs. Jacob Byers of Frankstown, and three brothers, John and George of near Latimore, and Henry of Harrisburg. He was about 40 years of age.

Franchise Refused

At a meeting of the Town Council of Gettysburg Tuesday night the Ordinance Committee, to whom was referred a proposed ordinance on the part of Wm. A. Scott, Esq., and others, purporting to grant to said persons a franchise giving them the right to establish a new water plant within the borough limits, reported unfavorable because the report says, the persons asking for the granting of a franchise authorizing them to establish a new water system in the borough seem not to have any organization.

Tragedy at Delta.

Jealousy caused William Bennington, a quarryman of Delta, York county, to shoot his wife while she was walking Sunday morning with Mrs. John Williams, a neighbor, to the State Hill Presbyterian church. Shortly thereafter Bennington killed himself. Three children are orphans as a result of the tragedy, the oldest only ten years. The frenzied husband jumped from a buggy and accosting the woman on the road leading to the church, asked Mrs. Williams to walk on, as he wished to talk privately to his wife. Mrs. Williams walked ahead for a short distance and turning about in the road, she saw Bennington who had stepped out of the buggy, pull the shotgun out of the rear of the vehicle. Mrs. Bennington, divining her husband's murderous purpose, was heard to plead with him not to kill her. The man looking coldly up at his wife, was deaf to her entreaties. Raising the shotgun until it was level with his victim's breast, he fired, sending a charge of shot tearing through her breast. Mrs. Bennington clutched at the great gap in her breast, reeled and fell in the roadway where her life-blood gushing from the horrible wound, stained the earth. Mrs. Williams, after recovering from the shock occasioned by the awful spectacle she had just witnessed, hastened to the side of her prostrate companion who had already ceased breathing. Bennington without stopping to cast a glance at his murdered wife, stepped back into his buggy and drove rapidly in the direction of State Hill. He did not arrive in that village, but stopped at Conestown, a hamlet nearby. There he alighted from the buggy and addressing a bystander said: "I've finished one and now I'm going to put an end to myself. Good-bye." These grim words were heard by several other persons who approached Bennington, thinking to get possession of the gun before he could carry out his deadly intent. Before they could reach him, he leaped over the weapon, pressing the muzzle against the pit of his stomach. He touched the trigger with his foot, there was a resounding report and the suicide fell in his tracks. The full charge of shot entered Bennington's body, producing a wound that was sickening to look upon. He was removed to his home, where he died without making a statement.

According to friends of the Benningtons, the married life of the pair had always been happy until recently when the husband became suspicious that the woman was entertaining other men at their home while he was at his daily employment in a quarry near Delta. Both Bennington and wife were aged about 33 years.

Taken to Hospital.

Mr. Joseph H. Peterman and son, of near town, were removed to the York Hospital on Monday, suffering from typhoid fever. Mr. Peterman's wife, who has been suffering from aberration of the mind, has been confined in a hospital for the past year or more, since which time Mr. Peterman and two sons have been keeping house. The one son has been suffering from what is known as walking typhoid fever, but was reported as much improved. Mr. Peterman had been complaining for some time but would not consult a physician, and his condition gradually grew worse until he became delirious, when the eldest son summoned Dr. Spatz of Hampton, who on seeing the condition the patients were in, at once had them removed to the hospital that they might be given proper attention.

Mr. M. N. Gladfelter of near Hampton, lost a horse by death from some unknown cause on Monday.

A full line of rubber Boots and Shoes—best goods at bottom prices, at Chas. G. Miller's, Hanover street.

The Rt. Rev. J. W. Shanahan, Bishop of the Harrisburg diocese, confirmed a class of 130 in St. Mary Church, McSherrystown, at 3 o'clock Sunday afternoon.

Mrs. Edward Strassough of near Irish-town, who has been ill for some time with a complication of diseases, was this week removed to the York Hospital for treatment.

F. G. Miller, of East Berlin, in one day last week caught 50 fish with hook and line. They consisted of bass, suckers, sun and cat fish. Up to this time he has caught 200 bass this season.

Monday morning the remains of J. Emanuel Yealy, infant son of Emanuel Yealy of Baltimore, aged 15 months, arrived at St. John's church, near Littlestown, where internment was made.

Preparations are already being made for the fourth annual meeting of the Adams County Fruit Growers' Association which will be held in Fruit Growers Hall at Bendersville, on Wednesday, Thursday and Friday, Dec. 16, 17 and 18.

A Bryan and Kern Club was organized in Livingston's Hall, Pitt street, on Tuesday evening of this week with 30 members and the following officers were elected: President, D. H. Fink; Secretary, E. L. Eckert; Treasurer, J. R. Hartman; V. Pres., C. H. Pottorff. A public meeting will be held Friday evening at 7:30 o'clock. Several prominent speakers will be present.

It is reported that a coal mining outfit has been sold to a McConnellsbury firm, who believe that they have struck a profitable vein in that section of the country. It is stated that the vein as seen by the salesman is particularly hard and a good quality of coal. The names of the parties interested in the movement could not be learned.

Death Doings.

Edna Root, 13 years of age, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Howard Root of Gettysburg, died Wednesday from Diphtheria.

Colonel Rufus C. Swope died about midnight Wednesday, Oct. 7, at the home of his son Ephraim, in Fairfield, aged about 87 years. Col. Swope was a veteran of the Civil War, and after the close of the strife for several years held a federal appointment in Washington, D. C. Before the war, he conducted a tanning business at Fairfield. He is survived by five sons and one daughter. In politics he was an ardent Republican, and was widely known throughout the county.

Rufus C. Swope was born August 20, 1822, in Littlestown. His mother died when he was 13 years old, and he was then sent to learn the trade of a tanner with Daniel Crane, Littlestown, and he stayed until he was 19, when he rented a tannery in that place, which he conducted until 1852, at which time he bought a tannery in Fairfield, which he conducted until 1860, when he sold it. This tannery is still in existence being operated by Louis Artzberger. December 25, 1846, he married Miss Evaline C. Forrest, of Littlestown.

Nevin Heckenluber of near Brysonia, who underwent an operation two weeks ago for appendicitis in the Chambersburg Hospital, died at that place Wednesday evening, aged 32 years. Mr. Heckenluber was getting along very well after the operation until a few days ago when he suffered a relapse and gradually grew weaker. Mr. Heckenluber is survived by his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Heckenluber, of Arendtsville; his wife, one sister and three brothers.

Lewis E. Kumerant died at 5:15 Friday evening at his home in Gettysburg, aged 78 years, 3 months and 26 days. Dropsy and Asthma from which he had been suffering for many months, complicated with other diseases caused his death. Mr. Kumerant was born in Oberode province of Hesse-Darmstadt, Germany, and came to this country when he was 18 years of age, leaving his parents, brothers and sisters in his native country. All of them have died and he was the last member of the family. Upon his arrival in America he went to Philadelphia where he took up the business of tailoring, his trade. He worked at this for several years and then came to Gettysburg. He served during the Civil War in Company G, 202nd Pennsylvania Vol. Inf., and other commands. Mr. Kumerant was twice married. In 1852 he married Miss Elizabeth Gintling of Gettysburg. She died in 1884 and in 1887 he married Mrs. Mary Tyson, also of Gettysburg, who survives him together with six children by his first wife. Rev. Fr. Kumerant, of Philadelphia, and the following residing in York, Mrs. Arthur McDonnell, Mrs. Geo. W. Stewart, Adam P. Kumerant, Mrs. Wm. Trageser, Mrs. Henry S. Weaver.

Alice Houck, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Theodore Houck of Gettysburg, died Friday from effects of pneumonia.

Fairplay, Oct. 12.—Miss Nettie L. Moritz died at 5 o'clock Saturday morning at the home of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. S. S. Moritz, from tuberculosis. She was aged about 42 years. Besides her parents she is survived by one sister, living at home.

Albert Sheffer died at his home near Schwartz's school house, about 2 miles west of Hanover, at 12:30 p. m. Tuesday of stomach trouble, aged 57 years, 5 months and 28 days. Deceased, who was a carpenter, is survived by his wife, one son and one daughter.

Hymenial.

Theodore B. Brown and Miss Hattie C. Warner, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. John Warner, both of Hanover, were married at 8 p. m. Tuesday, Oct. 6, by Rev. M. J. Roth.

At 7:30 Wednesday evening in the Walbrook Presbyterian church, Miss Nellie Crooks, oldest daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Charles C. Crooks, of Walbrook, Md., and Mr. John William Bigham, cashier of the Biglerville National Bank were united in marriage by the Rev. John S. Conning, pastor of the church.

Harry Greason and Miss Ella A. Huff, both of Hanover, were married at Westminster, Md., Wednesday, Oct. 7, by Rev. P. H. Miller.

Miss Katharine Winand of West High street, has been engaged as clerk and stenographer in the Musselman Canning factory at Biglerville.

The West Pennsylvania Evangelical Lutheran Synod convened in St. Mark's Church, Hanover, Monday evening with an attendance of nearly two hundred ministers and lay delegates. Rev. Dr. C. M. Stock, pastor of St. Mark's, opened the sessions with an address of welcome. The synodical sermon was delivered by the Rev. Dr. Thos. T. Everett, of York, the retiring president.

After threatening to shoot three men, a stranger who appeared at Stoney Brook, near York, Monday night set fire to the barn of John A. Stover shortly before 11 o'clock, and before the flames were extinguished, the building with its contents and several adjoining structures were destroyed. The loss is about \$3,000. The live stock was all gotten out of the building.

Council Proceedings.

Oct. 6.—The Council in regular monthly session this evening; all present except N. Dicks; President Sheely in the chair; minutes of previous meeting approved.

street Committee—No report. The motion of J. M. Hulick that E. E. Ditenhafer be granted permit to erect a frame building on his property at corner of standpipe lot and North College alley, and that he be given the privilege of using part of standpipe lot for storing of material, was seconded by J. E. Miller and carried.

The President read a letter from J. W. Moul who stated that he will deliver crushed stone from Schriver's to the Borough and spread the stone for the per perch. J. E. C. Miller moved that Mr. Moul be given contract to load crushed stone at figures named. Hulick seconded motion, carried.

The condition of Sheely alley at Golden's farm was reported, no action taken.

Town Property—No report.

Water Committee—No report.

J. M. Hulick moved that Roy Taughinbaugh pay at the rate of \$10 per year for water for livery stable purposes, seconded by C. T. Hersh, carried.

A letter from the State Board of Health stating that the Borough must have a Board of Health, and the lawful way to appoint a Board was read by the President who stated that he had appointed the following persons as members of said Board:—Dr. G. W. Seaks, 5 years; J. H. Plymire, 4 years; C. H. Robinson 3 years; W. H. Emmert, 2 years; Frank Weaver, 1 year.

On motion the list of names was approved and confirmed, and the Secretary was instructed to notify each one of his appointment.

Bills to the amount of \$265.53 was examined by the Finance Committee and orders granted for payment. Water, \$26.66; Borough, \$218.87.

T. E. Bower, Sec'y.

Excursion to Baltimore.

Annual Excursion by Salem U. B. Church, Thursday, October 22nd, Rain or Shine.

Leave Fairfield, 6:45, Gettysburg, 7:15, Hanover, 7:55.

Stopping at intermediate points. Returning leave Baltimore 6:45. Due at Hanover 9:15.

To make quick time stop at East of Hanover.

Dressmaking.

Anytime after the 1st day of August, 1908, I will be at the home of Mrs. Catharine Hartman, to do any and all kinds of dressmaking promptly and at reasonable prices. Give me a call.

MISS MARTHA MURREN,

Philadelphia Street, New Oxford.

WANTED.—A middle aged woman to take charge of a family of four children. Inquire of

H. P. HEMLER,

Route 2, New Oxford.

FOR SALE.—100 Cord Oak and Hickory

cord wood. Inquire J. P. MYERS,

Hampton, Pa.

LOST.—Young Beagle Bitch, white and tan, dark spot on side, answers to name of "Ted". Address J. H. LANSINGER,

Hanover, Pa.

2,000 yards 36 inch remnants twill unbleached muslin at 6c.

WENTZ BROS. & FREY,

33 Balto. St., Hanover.

Gold Dollars in Junk.

Lewis Walter, while going over a quantity of old rags and junk in the shop of his father, the late John Walter in Frederick, Md., Tuesday, found \$1,800 in gold coin concealed in some old rags which he was about to sell. The amount was in coins of years ranging from 1876 to 1880, and is thought to have been placed there by his father shortly after the latter year. For years Mr. Walter, Sr., was a junk dealer and carried on his business in the old warehouse where the coin was found. After his death his son, Lewis Walter, purchased the warehouse and its contents for \$178. While going over its contents the coins, bright and apparently new pieces, were found.

Lewis Walter is a brother of John Walter, Sr., and Dr. E. H. Walter, of Hanover, and is known to many persons in Hanover, where he has frequently visited.

Lewis Walter is looking for \$2,000 more, supposed to be hidden about the old warehouse or in its contents. He said his father had as much as \$5,000 concealed in odd places about the premises. In addition to his find of \$1,800 he discovered \$26 in pennies tucked away in a bale of old rags.

PIANO STRENGTH AND DELICACY.

Old time strength and durability are coupled with all the delicacy in tone and touch that the most modern science of piano making is capable of in the Weaver Piano. It is as near perfect as any piano made at this time.

WEAVER ORGAN & PIANO CO.,

Manufacturers, York, Pa.

THE MARKETS.

New Oxford.—By Z. H. Cashman

Choice Wheat.....	\$.95
No. 2	.85
Raked	.50
Rye.....	65 @ 70
Corn.....	75 @ 80
Oats.....	45 @ 50
Clover seed, per lb.....	10 @ 12
Timothy seed	1 00 @ 1 04
Rye Straw.....	6 00 @ 7 00
Timothy hay.....	7 00 @ 8 00

New Oxford Item.

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We have been informed that Rev. Brumbaugh is to supply East Berlin and Hampton congregations and Rev. Lewis Brown, Bermudian and Red Run, until the charge will elect a regular pastor.

Mrs. W. W. Metzger and son George, of Abbotstown, have gone to Philadelphia, where they will reside with Mrs. R. S. Oberlander for the winter, and may make it their permanent home.

Mr. T. B. Himes, who has been suffering from intestinal troubles at the home of his aunt, Mrs. Helen Hendrix, Pitt street, for some time, was on Monday taken to the Johns Hopkins Hospital, Baltimore, for treatment.

A lamp exploded in one of the sleeping rooms at Central Hotel in York Springs on last Wednesday night and scattered the flames around the room but were extinguished by prompt work and a conflagration averted.

Hammers Hall, Oct. 12.—While digging post holes at a depth of two and half feet, Squire S. S. W. Hammers found a number of petrified worms which were completely dried and hard as rocks. The find caused considerable comment in this section of Highland township.

Mr. E. C. Stough of Qualityville, shot a gray squirrel near town on Thursday that was furless. The hide was perfectly bare with the exception of a spot about the size of a silver quarter on the back of the head. Pity it was not captured alive to be exhibited with the hairless horse, cow, etc., at the county fairs.

Ether, the 18-months-old child of Frank P. Straley of York Springs, was running with a bottle in her hands on Tuesday when she fell and the bottle broke cutting a severe gash in her face, which was sewed up by Dr. E. W. Cashman. The child is a grand-daughter of Mrs. Catharine Straley, this place.

Sheriff Geo. J. Colestock has leased the property of Mr. C. M. Stough, on Pitt street, at present occupied by Mr. Fabian Fink, and will remove his family to this place on the expiration of his term of office on January 1. Mr. Fink will remove to the Golden property on Hanover street, vacated by Mr. John M. Bream who has removed to his new house on Pitt street, just completed.

Largest assortment and newest styles in Dress Goods are at
WENTZ BROS. & FREY,
33 Balto. St., Hanover

Mr. Wm. K. Weikert of Mount Pleasant township, one of the Republican candidates for county commissioner, was looking up his interests in this vicinity on Tuesday and gave us a pop call. The gentleman is making a thorough canvass and reports the outlook for his election as very encouraging.

Dealers in cigars are liable to a fine of from \$50 to \$100 for violation of the U. S. law if they remove the lids from boxes which they have placed on display in glass cases or on shelves. While the law is a foolish one, it nevertheless must be obeyed and lids must not under any circumstances be removed from cigar boxes until they are empty.

Our townsman, Mr. Z. H. Cashman, one of the Democratic candidates for County Commissioner, is a gentleman most capable of filling the office to which he aspires, and should receive the hearty support of the people regardless of politics. The people of the county can rest assured that with the county affairs in the hands of such men as Mr. Cashman, things will be managed in a most satisfactory way and to the interest of the taxpayers.

Charles A. Kane of near Orrtanna, while engaged in picking apples had the misfortune to fall a distance of about 18 feet. The limb against which the ladder was resting broke letting the ladder turn. There were no bones broken. Mr. Kane is in bed from the effects of the fall. He has been very unfortunate this Summer. His little daughter fell in the barn and broke her leg, and another had spinal meningitis. All were getting along nicely until this accident befell them.

Alfred M. Clay, the baggage man who was so badly injured in the wreck at Gettysburg three years ago, left last week for the State Hospital at Fountain Springs, where he will be a private patient of Dr. Biddle. An operation has been found necessary, as Mr. Clay has developed curvature of the spine through an ununited fracture of the thigh. Mrs. Clay will remain with her husband until after the operation. A few months ago the case of Clay against the Western Maryland Railroad Company was tried in the Cumberland county courts, and he was awarded a verdict of \$15,000.

The new convent and academy buildings being erected by the Sisters of St. Joseph, at McSherrystown, are about ready for the roofing and when completed will be models of convenience and comfort. The masons on Thursday finished the tallest brick smokestack in this vicinity. The stack rises to a height of 80 feet at the heating plant of the new academy, and is surmounted with a cast-iron cap and moulding weighing 3600 pounds. The stack is 7 feet in width and octagonal in shape. The steam heating plant for all of the buildings is being installed by the P. Garmly Company of Philadelphia.

The Borough of Littlestown, won their suit against David King, for a violation of an ordinance regulating the erection of front porches. Mr. King recently built a porch in front of his property which extended too far over the pavement, so that it would not allow the required five feet between the outer edge of the porch and the gutter. The Borough instituted suit, and the case was heard before Squire V. A. Lilly, at McSherrystown, on Tuesday morning. The decision was reserved until Friday, when Squire Lilly decided in favor of the Borough, imposing a fine of \$5 and the costs of suit on the defendant.

Three at One Shot.

Dr. Wm. R. Snyder is not only the champion fisherman of this section, but as well the champion marksman. One day last week whilst out hunting, by a well directed aim, brought down from a tall oak, three large gray squirrels at one shot, and with four shots succeeded in bagging six—all the law allows a sportsman in a single day.

Gave Pastor Surprise Visit

The Ladies Mite Society of the Reformed church of New Oxford gave their former pastor and wife, Rev. and Mrs. S. P. Manger, of Hanover, a surprise Friday evening. The visitors were supplied with an abundance of refreshments and the occasion was greatly enjoyed by all. The following were in the party: Rev. and Mrs. W. A. Korn, Mr. and Mrs. J. C. Birely, Mr. and Mrs. Alexander Kinne-man, Mr. and Mrs. A. A. Sanders, Mrs. Geo. C. Sheely, Mrs. J. L. Sheetz, Mrs. Geo. A. Miller, Mrs. William Hensel, Mrs. E. C. Stough, Mrs. Harry Roth, Mrs. Willis Witter, Mrs. Lucina Heltzel and Miss Maria Kehm.

Pomona Grange Meeting.

York and Adams County Pomona Grange No. 40, P. of H., will hold a public meeting in Miller's Hall, at New Oxford, on Saturday, October 17th, at 1:30 o'clock p. m., to which the general public is cordially invited. Addresses will be delivered as follows: Address of welcome—E. L. Eckert, Master of Conewago Grange 1336; Response—H. A. Haas, Master of Pomona Grange. Addresses by Prof. D. Eberly, Dr. C. E. Goldsborough, D. P. Forney, Hon. D. S. Dubs, Dist. Dept. Philip S. Bowman and others. Vocal and instrumental music by Grange orchestra, large graphophone, solos by Miss Mary Emmert, etc. The Grange will hold a private meeting at 7 p. m., when the fifth degree will be conferred in full form, and other business of the Grange transacted.

Sunday School Work.

The 9th annual convention of Adams County Sunday School Association was held last week in St. Paul's Lutheran church, Littlestown. There was a large attendance of delegates, and the sessions were helpful and inspiring. The meetings were in charge of Rev. W. W. Hartman, of Gettysburg, President of the association. The report of the corresponding secretary showed an increase in the interest in Sunday School work, which was encouraging. Mrs. Gise, Superintendent of primary work, reported 84 cradle roll departments in the county, 14 of these organized since July 1, 1908.

The treasurer, H. T. Weaver, in his report showed receipts for the year of \$206, \$100 was given for State work. The other expenses amounted to \$106 making the expenditures equal to the receipts. The treasurer urged all Sunday schools to contribute 2 cents per member.

The following officers were elected to serve for the coming year: President, Rev. W. W. Hartman, Gettysburg; Vice President, Rev. J. J. Hill, Littlestown; Treasurer, H. T. Weaver, Gettysburg; Corresponding Secretary, Geo. Hartman, Gettysburg; Recording Secretary, Miss Carrie Musselman, Gettysburg; Superintendent of the Primary Department, Mrs. B. F. Gise, Bowlder; Superintendent of Teacher Training, Prof. C. F. Sanders, Gettysburg; Superintendent of the Home Department Work, Rev. T. C. Hesson, Arentsville.

Rev. J. J. Hill was elected delegate to the State convention to be held at Shamokin, Oct. 14 to 16. Rev. Charles Dalzell was elected alternate. The matter of the place of holding next year's convention was left in the hands of the executive committee.

Show Wrecked Near Edgemont.

Several showmen of Ferrari's wild west aggregation which passed through New Oxford in a special train Saturday afternoon were injured in a rear-end collision on the Western Maryland at Edgemont a few hours later. Second section of train No. 5, carrying the wild west shows from the York fair to Knoxville, Tenn., was run into by the third section of train No. 5, going from York to Hagerstown. It was stated that torpedoes were placed on the track when the show train stopped at Edgemont, but these failed to attract the attention of the crew of the train following. Engine No. 42, which was drawing the second train, ran into the rear coach of the first train, in which the showmen were riding. The injured, none being seriously hurt, went on to Hagerstown and were attended at the station by Dr. J. McPherson Scott.

The rear coach which was a handsome private car belonging to the show was considerably damaged, but was not derailed. E. B. Snyder, a passenger aboard the second train stated some of the passengers were considerably shaken up, no one was seriously hurt.

Missionary Convention.

The 27th annual convention of the Woman's Home and Foreign Missionary Society of the West Pennsylvania Synod of the Lutheran Church will be held in the First Lutheran church of this place October 21-23, 1908. Among the speakers at this convention will be Mrs. John Aberly, Missionary at Guntur, India, Miss Amelia Klein of the Muhlenburg mission in Africa, and Mrs. Helen Beagle, Field Secretary of the Woman's Home and Foreign Missionary Society in the U. S. Other prominent workers will also be in attendance. Over one hundred delegates are expected. The officers of this organization are:

Pres.—Mrs. F. C. Karper, Chambersburg.
1st V. Pres.—Mrs. J. C. Bell, York.
2nd V. Pres.—Miss Emily J. Young, Hanover.
Rec. Sec.—Miss Jennie M. Strevig, York.
Cor. Sec.—Miss Margery Lilly, Mechanicsburg.
Treas.—Mrs. G. C. Henry, Shippensburg.
Historian—Mrs. J. W. Richter, Gettysburg.

Killed on Railroad

Mrs. Peter Brough of Latimore, received word last week that her brother Jacob Dahr lying at Middlesex, Cumberland county, had been killed by a train while working on the track between Shippensburg and Chambersburg. His companions shouted to him that a train was coming but being slightly deaf he did not hear them. His skull was crushed, arm torn off and both legs broken. He was hurried to the hospital at Chambersburg but died before reaching that place. He is survived by wife and six children, also by two sisters, Mrs. Peter Brough of Latimore, and Mrs. Jacob Byers of Franklintown, and three brothers, John and George of near Latimore, and Henry of Harrisburg. He was about 40 years of age.

Franchise Refused

At a meeting of the Town Council of Gettysburg Tuesday night the Ordinance Committee, to whom was referred a proposed ordinance on the part of Wm. A. Scott, Esq., and others, purporting to grant to said persons a franchise giving them the right to establish a new water plant within the borough limits, reported unfavorably because the report says, the persons asking for the granting of a franchise authorizing them to establish a new water system in the borough seem not to have any organization.

Tragedy at Delta

Jealousy caused William Bennington, a quarryman of Delta, York county, to shoot his wife while she was walking Sunday morning with Mrs. John Williams, a neighbor, to the State Hill Presbyterian church. Shortly thereafter Bennington killed himself. Three children are orphans as a result of the tragedy, the oldest only ten years. The frenzied husband jumped from a buggy and accosting the woman on the road leading to the church, asked Mrs. Williams to walk on, as he wished to talk privately to his wife. Mrs. Williams walked ahead for a short distance and turning about in the road, she saw Bennington who had stepped out of the buggy, pull the shot-gun out of the rear of the vehicle. Mrs. Bennington divining her husband's murderous purpose, was heard to plead with him not to kill her. The man looking coldly upon his wife, was deaf to her entreaties. Raising the shotgun until it was level with his victim's breast, he fired, sending a charge of shot tearing thro' her breast. Mrs. Bennington clutched at the great gap in her breast, reeled and fell in the roadway where her life's blood gushing from the horrible wound, stained the earth. Mrs. Williams, after recovering from the shock occasioned by the awful spectacle she had just witnessed, hastened to the side of her prostrate companion who had already ceased breathing. Bennington without stopping to cast a glance at his murdered wife, stepped back into his buggy and drove rapidly in the direction of State Hill. He did not arrive in that village, but stopped at Conestown, a hamlet nearby. There he alighted from the buggy and addressing a bystander said: "I've finished one and now I'm going to put an end to myself. Good-bye." These grim words were heard by several other persons who approached Bennington, thinking to get possession of the gun before he could carry out his deadly intent. Before they could reach him, he leaned over the weapon, pressing the muzzle against the pit of his stomach. He touched the trigger with his foot, there was a resounding report and the suicide fell in his tracks. The full charge of shot entered Bennington's body, producing a wound that was sickening to look upon. He was removed to his home, where he died without making a statement.

According to friends of the Benningtons, the married life of the pair had always been happy until recently when the husband became suspicious that the woman was entertaining other men at their home while he was at his daily employment in a quarry near Delta. Both Bennington and wife were aged about 33 years.

Taken to Hospital.

Mr. Joseph H. Peterman and son, of near town, were removed to the York Hospital on Monday, suffering from typhoid fever. Mr. Peterman's wife, who has been suffering from aberration of the mind, has been confined in a hospital for the past year or more, since which time Mr. Peterman and two sons have been keeping house. The one son has been suffering from what is known as walking typhoid fever, but was reported as much improved. Mr. Peterman had been complaining for some time but would not consult a physician, and his condition gradually grew worse until he became delirious, when the eldest son summoned Dr. Spatz of Hampton, who on seeing the condition the patients were in, at once had them removed to the hospital that they might be given proper attention.

Mr. M. N. Gladfelter of near Hampton, lost a horse by death from some unknown cause on Monday.

A full line of rubber Boots and Shoes—best goods at bottom prices, at Chas. G. Miller's, Hanover street.

The Rt. Rev. J. W. Shanahan, Bishop of the Harrisburg diocese, confirmed a class of 130 in St. Mary Church, McSherrystown, at 3 o'clock Sunday afternoon.

Mrs. Edward Strasbaugh of near Irish-town, who has been ill for some time with a complication of diseases, was this week removed to the York Hospital for treatment.

F. G. Miller, of East Berlin, in one day last week caught 50 fish with hook and line. They consisted of bass, suckers, sun and cat fish. Up to this time he has caught 200 bass this season.

Monday morning the remains of J. Emanuel Yealy, infant-son of Emanuel Yealy of Baltimore, aged 15 months, arrived at St. John's church, near Littlestown, where interment was made.

Preparations are already being made for the fourth annual meeting of the Adams County Fruit Growers' Association which will be held in Fruit Growers Hall at Bendersville, on Wednesday, Thursday and Friday, Dec. 16, 17 and 18.

A Bryan and Kern Club was organized in Livingston's Hall, Pitt street, on Tuesday evening of this week with 30 members and the following officers were elected: President, D. H. Fink; Secretary, E. L. Eckert; Treasurer, J. R. Hartman; V. Pres., C. H. Pottorff. A public meeting will be held Friday evening at 7:30 o'clock. Several prominent speakers will be present.

It is reported that a coal mining outfit has been sold to a McConnellsburg firm, who believe that they have struck a profitable vein in that section of the country. It is stated that the vein as seen by the salesman is particularly hard and a good quality of coal. The names of the parties interested in the movement could not be learned.

Death Doings.

Edna Root, 13 years of age, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Howard Root of Gettysburg, died Wednesday from Diphtheria.

Colonel Rufus C. Swope died about midnight Wednesday, Oct. 7, at the home of his son Ephraim, in Fairfield, aged about 87 years. Col. Swope was a veteran of the Civil War, and after the close of the strife for several years held a federal appointment in Washington, D. C. Before the war, he conducted a tanning business at Fairfield. He is survived by five sons and one daughter. In politics he was an ardent Republican, and was widely known throughout the county.

Rufus C. Swope was born August 20, 1822, in Littlestown. His mother died when he was 13 years old, and he was then sent to learn the trade of a tanner with Daniel Crane, Littlestown, and he stayed until he was 19, when he rented a tannery in that place, which he conducted until 1852, at which time he bought a tannery in Fairfield, which he conducted until 1866, when he sold it. This tannery is still in existence being operated by Louis Artzberger. December 25, 1846, he married Miss Evaline C. Forrest, of Littlestown.

Nevin Heckenluber of near Brysonia, who underwent an operation two weeks ago for appendicitis in the Chambersburg Hospital, died at that place Wednesday evening, aged 32 years. Mr. Heckenluber was getting along very well after the operation until a few days ago when he suffered a relapse and gradually grew weaker. Mr. Heckenluber is survived by his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Heckenluber, of Arentsville; his wife, one sister and three brothers.

Lewis E. Kumerant died at 5:15 Friday evening at his home in Gettysburg, aged 78 years, 3 months and 26 days. Dropsy and Asthma from which he had been suffering for many months, complicated with other diseases caused his death. Mr. Kumerant was born in Oberrode province of Hesse-Darmstadt, Germany, and came to this country when he was 18 years of age, leaving his parents, brothers and sisters in his native country. All of them have died and he was the last member of the family. Upon his arrival in America he went to Philadelphia where he took up the business of tailoring, his trade. He worked at this for several years and then came to Gettysburg. He served during the Civil War in Company G, 202nd Pennsylvania Vol. Inf. and other commands. Mr. Kumerant was twice married. In 1852 he married Miss Elizabeth Gintling of Gettysburg. She died in 1884 and in 1887 he married Mrs. Mary Tyson, also of Gettysburg, who survives him together with six children by his first wife, Rev. Fr. Kumerant, of Phillipsburg, and the following residing in York, Mrs. Arthur McDonnell, Mrs. Geo. W. Stewart, Adam P. Kumerant, Mrs. Wm. Traggesser, Mrs. Henry S. Weaver.

Allice Houck, Daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Theodore Houck of Gettysburg, died Friday from effects of pneumonia.

Fairplay, Oct. 12.—Miss Nettie L. Moritz died at 5 o'clock Saturday morning at the home of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. S. Moritz, from tuberculosis. She was aged about 42 years. Besides her parents she is survived by one sister, living at home.

Albert Sheffer died at his home near Schwartz's school house, about 2 miles west of Hanover, at 12:30 p. m. Tuesday of stomach trouble, aged 57 years, 5 months and 28 days. Deceased, who was a carpenter, is survived by his wife, one son and one daughter.

Hymenial.

Theodore B. Brown and Miss Hattie C. Warner, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. John Warner, both of Hanover, were married at 8 p. m. Tuesday, Oct. 6, by Rev. M. J. Roth.

At 7:30 Wednesday evening in the Walbrook Presbyterian church, Miss Nellie Crooks, oldest daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Charles C. Crooks, of Walbrook, Md., and Mr. John William Bigham, cashier of the Biglerville National Bank were united in marriage by the Rev. John S. Conning, pastor of the church.

Harry Greason and Miss Ella A. Huff, both of Hanover, were married at Westminster, Md., Wednesday, Oct. 7, by Rev. P. H. Miller.

Miss Katharine Winand of West High street, has been engaged as clerk and stenographer in the Musselman Canning factory at Biglerville.

The West Pennsylvania Evangelical Lutheran Synod convened in St. Mark's Church, Hanover, Monday evening with an attendance of nearly two hundred ministers and lay delegates. Rev. Dr. C. M. Stock, pastor of St. Mark's, opened the sessions with an address of welcome. The synodical sermon was delivered by the Rev. Dr. Thos. T. Eyreppert, of York, the retiring president.

After threatening to shoot three men, a stranger who appeared at Stoney Brook, near York, Monday night set fire to the barn of John A. Stover shortly before 11 o'clock, and before the flames were extinguished, the building with its contents and several adjoining structures were destroyed. The loss is about \$3,000. The live stock was all gotten out of the building.

Council Proceedings.

Oct. 6.—The Council in regular monthly session this evening; all present except N. Dicks; President Sheely in the chair; minutes of previous meeting approved.

Street Committee—No report.
The motion of J. M. Hulick that E. E. Dittenhafer be granted permit to erect a frame building on his property at corner of standpipe lot and North College alley, and that he be given the privilege of using part of standpipe lot for storing of material, was seconded by J. E. Miller and carried.

The President read a letter from J. W. Moul who stated that he will deliver crushed stone from Schriver's to the Borough and spread the stone for 60c per perch. J. E. C. Miller moved that Mr. Moul be given contract to haul crushed stone at figures named, Hulick seconded motion, carried.

The condition of Sheely alley at Golden's barn was reported; no action taken.
Town Property—No report.

Water Committee—No report.

J. M. Hulick moved that Roy Taughenbaugh pay at the rate of \$10 per year for water for livery stable purposes, seconded by C. T. Hersh, carried.

A letter from the State Board of Health stating that the Borough must have a Board of Health, and the lawful way to appoint a Board was read by the President who stated that he had appointed the following persons as members of said Board—Dr. G. W. Seaks, 5 years; J. H. Plymire, 4 years; C. H. Robinson 3 years; W. H. Emmert, 2 years; Frank Weaver 1 year.

On motion the list of names was approved and confirmed, and the Secretary was instructed to notify each one of his appointment.

Bills to the amount of \$265.53 were examined by the Finance Committee and orders granted for payment. Water, \$46.66; Borough, \$218.87.

T. F. Bower, Sec'y

Excursion to Baltimore.

Annual Excursion by
Salem U. B. Church,
Thursday, October 22nd.
Rain or Shine.
Leave Fairfield, 6:45.
Gettysburg, 7:15.
Hanover, 7:53.
Stopping at intermediate points. Return leave Baltimore 6:45. Due at Hanover 9:15.
To make quick time no stops East of Hanover.

Dressmaking.

Anytime after the 1st day of August, 1908, I will be at the home of Mrs. Catharine Hartman, to do any and all kinds of dressmaking promptly and at reasonable prices. Give me a call.
MISS MARTHA MURREN,
Philadelphia Street, New Oxford.

WANTED.—A middle aged woman to take charge of a family of four children. Inquire of
H. P. HEMLETT
Route 2, New Oxford.

FOR SALE.—100 cords Oak and Hickory cord wood. Inquire J. P. Myers, Hampton, Pa.

Lost.—Young Beagle Bitch, white and tan, dark spot on side, answers to name of "Ted". Address J. H. LASSINGER, Hanover, Pa.

2,000 yards 36 inch remnants twill unbleached muslin at 6c.
WENTZ BROS. & FREY,
33 Balto. St., Hanover.

Gold Dollars in Junk.

Lewis Walter, while going over a quantity of old rags and junk in the shop of his father, the late John Walter in Frederick, Md., Tuesday, found \$1,800 in gold coin concealed in some old rags which he was about to sell. The amount was in coins of years ranging from 1870 to 1880, and is thought to have been placed there by his father shortly after the latter year. For years Mr. Walter, Sr., was a junk dealer and carried on his business in the old warehouse where the coin was found. After his death his son, Lewis Walter, purchased the warehouse and its contents for \$178. While going over its contents the coins, bright and apparently new pieces, were found.

Lewis Walter is a brother of John Walter, Sr., and Dr. E. H. Walter, of Hanover, and is known to many persons in Hanover, where he has frequently visited. Lewis Walter is looking for \$2,000 more, supposed to be hidden about the old warehouse or in its contents. He said his father had as much as \$5,000 concealed in old places about the premises. In addition to his find of \$1,800 he discovered \$26 in pennies tucked away in a bale of old rags.

PIANO STRENGTH AND DELICACY.

Old time strength and durability are coupled with all the delicacy in tone and touch that the most modern science of piano making is capable of in the Weaver Piano. It is as near perfect as any piano made at this time.

WEAVER ORGAN & PIANO CO.,
Manufacturers, York, Pa.

THE MARKETS.

New Oxford.—By Z. H. Cashman
Choice Wheat..... \$.95
No. 2 "..... .85
Raked "..... .80
Rye..... .65 @ .70
Corn..... .75 @ .80
Oats..... .45 @ .50
Clover seed, per lb..... 10 @ 12
Timothy seed..... 1.00 @ 1.50
Rye Straw..... 8.00 @ 7.00
Timothy hay..... 7.00 @ 8.00

DECLARATION.

How shall I say to thee in words
What would be better hatched by birds
Or spelled by buds in spring?
Would I might trust the nightingale
To phrase right so rare a tale
As this to thee I bring!

Of flowers, the rose alone might be
Ambassador from me to thee,
All messengers above;
But not the nightingale in tune.
Nor rose, with eloquence of June,
Can voice to thee my love.

It flutters still, a speechless song.
Within my heart, the whole day long,
And strives, with thee anear,
To find itself a silver tongue,
To get its golden secret sung.
That thou, oh, love, shalt hear.
—Edith Hope Kinney, in The Century.

PAINFUL PART OF THE STORY

Jones Has an Idea—The Thing Is,
Now Is He to Get It on Paper?

It's all very well having an idea for a story, but it's a very different matter writing it. Three difficult parts of writing a story are the beginning of it, the going on with it, and the finishing of it; and even when these facts have been accomplished to the satisfaction of the writer he still has an arduous task to perform, which is to sell it. There have been cases on record in which the last feat has never been accomplished at all.

To the young writer, like Jones, for instance, the beginning of his story appears the most painful. Jones has his idea, his story skeleton, dancing in his brain, but he can't get a hold on any of its limbs and lay it flat. It eludes him and laughs him to scorn as he tries to put paper and ink flesh on its bones.

Jones thinks of the various openings of stories he has read. The romantic style, as adopted by Scott, Dumas and G. P. R. James, comes to his mind.

Two solitary horsemen were traversing a lonely wood at the end of a hot July day. The steeds picked their way carefully as they passed over the underbrush, and for an hour or two the animals' footfalls were the only sounds heard. At length (yes of course) the elder horseman was the first to break the silence. (The elder horseman always is the first to break the silence.)

But there aren't any horsemen in Jones' story, and it's a matter of indifference to him who breaks the silence first.

The New England style next occurs to him:

"Louisa," called a hard, sharp voice from the rear kitchen, "you come right in this minnit! Louisa! Loo-ee-zer! Drat that gal, where is she? Gallivantin' around them Hicks' medders, I reckon. Fer the lan's sake, here she is now!"

Jones realizes that this kind of opening attracts attention from the start and gives promise of interesting domestic trouble for Louisa. The spelling of "minnit," though unnecessary, has a strong local color, and if Jones has a young girl and a cross stepmother in Concord, N. H., for his principal characters he will do well to ponder this opening. But he hasn't.

He thinks and thinks. Ah, here is the society novel style:

Helen Van Mustard came down the steps of Mrs. Gallashin's house in the Seventies, near the park, with compressed lips but cloudy eyes.

"Home, Julius," she said, as she stepped into her limousine, and as the well appointed machine flew along the avenue, barely within the limits of the law, she wondered dumbly how she was going to right herself with her recent hostess. Helen felt convinced that the Countess Szizghzowsky had cheated, but how to prove it?

No, that won't do. There are no over-moneyed people in Jones' work, spending twice as much as they've got.

Once upon a time there was—
Ridiculous. It sounds too much like a fairy story. Going to the other extreme suddenly, Jones conceives this start:

The thousands and thousands of accidents which occur in the daily lives of the present century teller infallibly lead to the conclusion that what we term accident or chance is really only—

Hang it! That leads nowhere. By this time Jones has almost forgotten what his story is about.

Well, he must concentrate his mind. Let him think. There's a man and a woman who marry and who separate immediately afterward. Why? Now, why? Oh, yes, because they must meet again, twenty years later in order to threaten a ruin to the lives of the hero and heroine, one of whom is the child of the woman by a subsequent marriage and the other the child of the man by a subsequent and bigamous marriage. And the point is—the point is—well, what is the point?

The point might be several things, but Jones hasn't got that far yet. All Jones wants to do is to begin his story, but he can't decide whether to begin with the marriage of the parents or the love-making of the youngsters and go backward when he's in the middle of the narrative. He might start this way:

Esther yawned and threw down her book. The hammock felt uncomfortable to her shoulders and she wished life held more novelty for her. Oh for the mediaeval days of glory when knights came riding up from the East and threw down gauntlets. Oh for the—

Jones began to get nervous himself now. One more try:
"Well, for a newly married couple them two is the most businesslike parties as ever I seen," muttered the sexton as he watched the ceremony from the rear of the church. He thought of the blushing brides and the eager bridegrooms who had stood up before the Rev. Amos Daingerfeld during the last fourteen years of the latter's incumbency of the—

Suddenly there was a muffled cry and a dark flash through the air. Jones had lost his reason and thrown the bottle of ink at himself.—From the New York Sun.

GHOST ANSWERS 'PHONE.

Queer Shade Delivers Messages After Church is Locked.

Old St. Paul's Church, headquarters of the Protestant Episcopal City Mission, has a ghost. It is an eccentric shade which whisks up stairways and disappears into nothingness, but it is also up to date. When the office force has departed and the quaint old building on Third street is secure against intruders with stout locks and bolts the ghost answers the telephone, which conduct is so utterly foreign to the popular conception of ghosts' abilities that it has dumbfounded Rev. H. Cresson McHenry and his assistants.

On two occasions the strange visitor has answered the 'phone when the office force was absent and the building locked. Its answers, although briefly made, have indicated that the ghost is well acquainted with the movements of the staff. The shade informed a friend of Mr. McHenry that he "had just left the mission," and to Mrs. George Sommerer, wife of one of Mr. McHenry's assistants, it imparted the information that her husband "would be home to supper." Both persons who conversed with the unknown occupant of the mission declare that its voice was modulated to the softest tones.

Mr. McHenry saw the ghost on July 4th. The office force had a holiday, but Mr. McHenry visited the church to open his mail. As he was unlocking the iron gates at the entrance to the churchyard he glanced up at one of the windows and was astonished to see what appeared to be a man standing on the stairway inside the building.

The stairway leads from the offices of the City Mission in the basement to the church auditorium. As Mr. McHenry opened the gate the figure glided rapidly up the stairway, disappearing from view. The minister entered the church, locked the door behind him to prevent the escape of the intruder and searched the entire church from cellar to roof. He failed to find any trace of the visitor. Every door and window was locked securely and the desks untouched.—Chicago Tribune.

Knew What He Was Doing.

For once the American had discovered something British that was better than anything that could be produced "across the pond." His discovery was a fine collie dog, and he at once tried to induce its owner, an old shepherd, to sell it.

"Wad ye be takin' him to America?" inquired the old Scot.

"Yes, I guess so," said the Yankee.

"I thought as muckle," said the shepherd. "I couldna part wi' Jock."

But while they sat and chatted an English tourist came up, and to him the shepherd sold the collie for much less than the American had offered.

"You told me you wouldn't sell him," said the Yankee, when the purchaser had departed.

"Na," replied the Scot. "I said I couldna part wi' him. Jock'll be back in a day or so, but he couldna swim the Atlantic."—Detroit Free Press.

Roads and the R. F. D.

Notice is being sent out from the Postoffice Department to many rural communities that unless roads are repaired and placed in condition for uninterrupted service during the year the rural service will be discontinued. This is work for good roads that will doubtless have a wide and wholesome effect. The rural mail service has become so much a part of the farmer's life as to be regarded as a necessity, and he isn't likely to let it lapse for the sake of a little time and energy needed in road building.—Atchison Globe.

His Deep Concern.

The kind old lady noticed a small lad entering a cobbler's with a small package.

"What have you there, sonny?" she asked kindly.

"Ma's slipper," replied the lad.

"You see, there is a tack out of place in it, and I want to have it fixed before ma notices it."

"Ah, what a considerate little boy! I suppose you are afraid the tack might hurt your mother's foot?"

"Well, it isn't exactly that. You see, the tack is sticking out on the sole, and this is the slipper ma spansks me with."—Chicago News.

Defense of the Top Hat.

Its doom has been pronounced, but it defends itself. The top hat is not much more ugly than another hat. And, above all, it is not uglier than the rest of our masculine costume. It has its peculiar qualities; it requires to be taken care of. The soft hat does not exercise our will; it lets us go, and it is wrong. Honor to the eight or ten reflections which are the last safeguard, or very nearly, of individual energy in the civilized states.—Journal des Debats, Paris.



A GRITTY FIGHT FOR LIFE.

Comfort reigned around the little campfire that evening; pipes were smoked and tea brewed, material accompaniments to chat and cheer. Then some one asked a question; just what, is immaterial; only the answer matters.

"Boys," said Puffie seriously, "I thought that last winter I was all out of it. Close call, you ask? Well, pretty close, I had started out from Revelstroke with the usual outfit, a twenty-five foot Peterboro loaded down to about the six hundred pound limit with all my traps. I went away up Canoe River and had been having pretty good luck, when, boys, I played the fool. I got in a hurry. I took overlong hikes and ate cold grub to save time. We fellows don't dare do that. No man in the winter woods can stand cold grub; he must cook well and take his rest. Then it doesn't matter if he has to wade creeks and sleep wet and live wet days at a time; he can resist it, he's got the fuel in him. We have a rule that when we get in a hurry, we must camp a whole day and think it over. When I found myself going, I did camp and think it over, but I guess I was a bit late about it. I dug Oregon grape and princess pine and boiled them down for blood tonic and was lucky enough to find some foxglove for my heart, which had begun to kick too hard when I climbed. Then I hurt my foot before the roots had put me in shape, and when I found a toe black one morning I knew I must pull down river. I cached my stuff and started. I had to hurry then.

All day I snowshoed, biting hard on a bit of pine to forget the pain. Nights I'd find a hollow cedar log, cut holes in it about ten feet apart for draft, kindle a fire at the end and lie down on the log. When the fire had burned up to the draft hole at my foot I moved up another hole. When I couldn't find a log I'd dig a pit down in the snow, kindle a brush fire in it and sleep at the edge of the ashes. I reached Smith Creek all right, and by then my whole foot was black. Boys—may I live to forget it—I fell in crossing that creek; fell in over head and ears in ice water, and nothing between me and Revelstroke to help me. If I stopped, besides the certainty of freezing, I knew my hurt would never let me start again, and I didn't think I could keep going. I felt I was gone, but I resolved I'd die hard and play the game through. Off I hiked on the raquettes; awful going it was, the pain killing me by inches and every rag on me frozen solid. Night came: I kept on like a madman, for I dared not stop a second. If I drowned an instant I was dead. I reached White's cabin; all nature urged me to go in for a rest. I had reason enough to know it would be my last rest, so I hit the trail steady with an awful limp. I prayed Kelly might be in his cabin, but it was cold and shut.

When I reached Mosquito Landing I was dying, but the thought of only six miles more kept me going. When I had been hiking steady for over forty-two hours I fell into my own door and things swam and went dark. It was three months even to crutches. The sawbones all said I'd die, but didn't I fool 'em? Going out again next winter? Sure. I've got to go back for that cache. A man must live, you know.—B. W. Mitchell, in the Outing Magazine.

AN EVENING ATTACK.

The Balkans can boast of cities which are miniature replicas of London and Paris, declares Mr. Henry De Windt, the author of "Through Savage Europe." These are civilized centres. But the remoter districts are, as of yore, hotbeds of outlawry and brigandage, where you must travel with a revolver in each pocket and your life in your hand, and of this fact Mr. De Windt had unpleasant proof.

In the district called Ropina an elderly Turk urged us to pass the night at a squalid inn where our driver had taken us. Failing to persuade us, the old villain disappeared, and so effectively plied our driver with silkworms that he could not sit up on the box until sunset. It was therefore dark before we could set out, along a narrow road, hewn through dense pine forest.

But the game little team dashed along, and must have covered about a mile, when there came a violent lurch, followed by a crash, and I found myself in the dusty road with an inch or so of unpleasantly active iron heels. The driver had been hurled by the shock clean over his horse's head and lay motionless.

Fortunately my companion, like myself, was uninjured, and we set to repair with the aid of rope and a jack-knife. Then a curious thing happened.

"Look behind you!" suddenly exclaimed my friend, and I turned hastily, to discover perhaps twenty silent, shadowy forms, which had apparently sprung up out of the earth around us.

There was no "Your money or your life!" business about this strange band, but its methods were quite as effective. "You will give

us two hundred dinars,"—about eight pounds—"and we will help shift that tree," said the spokesman, in Serbian; and I instantly recognized the voice as one I had heard that afternoon in the inn.

Resistance was, of course, useless, for a match was kindled by the speaker ostensibly to light a cigarette, but probably to reveal the gleam of firearms in every man's belt. They numbered more than twenty, we only three, and one of our number half stupefied with drink and terror.

There was nothing for it but to pay up and look pleasant; and having removed the barrier, obviously placed there by themselves, the robbers vanished as rapidly and silently as they had appeared on the scene.

A TIGER IN THE DARK.

One of the most exciting moments I have had in hunting occurred while tiger shooting in caves in Amoy, China. A friend and myself had decided to try our luck with "stripes" in the Amoy hills, where we were told there were lots of tigers. We had out searching for game several Chinese hunters who promised to let us know as soon as they found out a place frequented by tigers.

One day in March two of them called and said they knew a place where we were sure to get a shot at a tiger. We asked the hunters where we should spend the night. They said they had made arrangements with a priest for us to stay at a temple. After a ride of about three hours we arrived at the foot of a range of hills, and a good way up saw the small temple where we were to stay that night. Our beds were soon made and arrangements made for dinner. The Chinese seem to have no scruples at all, as we slept close alongside the altar. This did not prevent the villagers from coming in the early morning and burning their incense sticks to Buddha quite unconcerned at our presence.

At the first sign of dawn with our field glasses and rifles we descended to the valley. As soon as it was possible to see we eagerly scanned the tops of the hills for a sign of the tigers. In this part of the country it is customary for them to return to their lairs at the break of dawn with their prey. As soon as a tiger was sighted he was carefully watched to see if there was any opening in the cave other than the one he had entered. After a few anxious moments the hunters returned and said there was no other entrance. We then tossed up for first shot because, as a rule, in these caves one man only gets a shot. We proceeded to the place where the tiger had entered the cave, the Chinese hunters lighted their torches and proceeded to search for the tigers.

We had to wait at the entrance of the cave, as it was not desirable that all of us should enter it once; it would make too much noise. After a little time the man returned and said the tiger had been located and that it was a tigress with two cubs. This made it much more interesting, as the tigress was sure to show fight on account of her cubs.

We proceeded silently and in single file to enter the cave. Some parts of it were so low that we had to put our rifles through first and crawl on our hands and knees. In other parts it opened out fairly wide. In the sand at our feet we could see the footprints of the tigress and her cubs. After about ten minutes traveling in this manner, with the torch man ahead, he pointed out and nodded to show where the tigress was. At this time we were in a chamber about ten feet square, just room for the four of us, two Chinese hunters with their torches and spears, my friend and myself. My friend, as he had first shot, was just in front of me with one Chinese hunter on each side of him. He leaned forward to look down the cave toward the tigress when she suddenly made a dash, put out the two torches and sprang at my friend.

The moment the tigress did so my friend slipped and dropped his rifle, so he could not fire. I took a rapid shot as the tigress sprang and luckily brought her down. The situation was exciting to say the least. I could not tell if I had killed the animal. Part of the body was actually across my feet. It was almost dark, the torches were just smouldering and there were four of us in the small chamber with the creature lying in our midst. The Chinese hunters gradually got their torches alight again and I was able to take stock of the situation. My friend had been terribly mauled on the chest and was bleeding badly, but the tigress was stone dead.

After awhile I got my friend out, and then the tigress. From the time the tigress made her spring till the torches were alight again was only a few seconds, but it seemed ages.—Forest and Stream.

DOG STRANGED BY WOMAN.

After a struggle lasting ten minutes, Mrs. Mary E. Forrester, of Memphis, Tenn., who weighs less than 100 pounds, choked to death a powerful dog that had attacked her.

The dog was a 60-pound shepherd standing two feet high, the pet of the neighborhood.

Mrs. Forrester grasped the brute under the head, closed her fingers about his neck and tightened her grip. All over the porch the woman and dog fought, the animal several times nearly pulling his captor from the porch. Feebler and Feebler became the frenzied animal's struggles until it fell dead.

A \$20,000,000 terminal station has been planned for the steam, electric and subway lines of San Francisco.

GAMBLING ON THE COFFEE EXCHANGE KILLED BY BRAZIL

She Bought the Surplus Crop in a Bumper Year to Prevent a Trade Disaster and Controls the Market—Price Held So Steady Speculation is Idle—Nearly 8,000,000 Bags of Coffee Held To-Day by the State Worth \$10 to \$11 a Bag.

Transactions in options and futures in the New York Coffee Exchange have almost ceased. A year ago the daily sales were 30,000. There was a net decline in sales, mostly speculative, of 7,414,000 bags during the past twelve months as compared with the previous year.

For all practical purposes it may be said that gambling in coffee prices has ended for the time being, not only in New York but in Hamburg, Germany, and Havre, France, where are the other principal exchanges.

This has been brought about not by internal reform of coffee exchanges, for traders are keen as ever, nor by legislation, for all measures proposed at the last session of the New York Legislature to end gambling in food stuffs and stocks were defeated.

Due to Brazil's Action.

It is due solely to the remarkable experiment now being made by the Government of Brazil to control, for the benefit of her own people, the surplus coffee supply of the world. Some merchants in the trade call the undertaking socialism, others characterize it as an example of financial paternalism, while speculators denounce it as a corner in the market, an unwarranted interference by government in private business. But those importers who are allied in the valorization scheme, as it is called, declare that it is merely a form of protection for home industry, a reversal in details of operation of our own protective tariff.

The Brazilian experiment has been in operation for a year and a half, but only during the past few weeks has the full force of its operations been felt in the markets of the world. Slowly but steadily the transactions of speculators have been squeezed down; very surely has the range of fluctuations in prices been narrowed and steadied, until to-day the possibility of rise or fall has been reduced to such a small fraction that there is neither excitement nor profit in speculation.

Nature smiled on Brazil in 1906 in unprecedented plenty, and the coffee crop for the year was nearly double the customary production. In the calendars of trade the coffee year extends from July 1 to June 30, so that officially this bumper crop is recorded as that of 1906-7.

Ordinarily Brazil produces between ten and eleven million of bags of coffee, or about two-thirds of the total required for the world's consumption. She did that in the year previous and the year following the great yield that upset all calculations by amounting to 20,000,000 bags, or more than enough to supply all the world, without reckoning the output from other countries.

Faced a Trade Disaster.

To pour such a surplus into the channels of trade would have the certain effect of lowering prices down to lowest ebb. Coffee growing is the principal industry of Brazil. It is the life of the country, the basis of all trade, the foundation of the nation's financial operations. Coffee prices more than cut in half meant ruin for the planters and almost vital embarrassment to the Government itself. In this emergency the Government resolved to embark into commercial enterprise and become the dominant factor in the coffee trade of the world.

The State of Sao Paulo produces by far the larger part of Brazilian coffee, and the financial operations have been conducted chiefly in the name of its Government, although backed by the Federal Government. It was resolved that the Government should buy from the planters their surplus coffee and hold it against possible future short crops and the increasing demand of the world. This would prevent a glut of the market and a collapse in prices. The necessary legislation was enacted, and the Government, both State and National, borrowed money in the financial centres of the world to buy up the coffee.

These loans were negotiated in two ways. One form was the ordinary loan from bankers for which was pledged the export duties on coffee. This was done in the case of \$15,000,000 advanced by the house of Rothschild. In other cases great mercantile houses interested in the coffee trade, such as Arbuckle Brothers and Crossman & Siecken, of New York, and similar firms in Hamburg and London, advanced funds with the coffee itself as security.

All told, the Brazilian State and National Government obligated themselves for about \$45,000,000, and they hold to-day, stored in warehouses in Santos, Rio Janeiro, New York, Havre, Hamburg and other trade centres, nearly 8,000,000 bags of coffee, worth between \$10 and \$11 a bag. Thus the Government is in absolute control of the market. It not only saved a crop panic at home but obtained a power over the world's markets that up to date has been wielded only for good.

Scarcely Any Fluctuation.

The legislative enactments authorizing the valorization scheme fixed

the maximum and minimum prices at which the coffee should be bought by the Government. The selling price is regulated by the open market demand. If it falls below, the Government declines to sell; if it rises higher than cost price, then the Government will sell in order to lighten its load.

In face of these conditions no speculator can do business, for there is scarcely any fluctuation. During the year which closed on June 30 the extreme range of fluctuation on the New York Coffee Exchange for No. 7 (a standard grade) was $\frac{1}{4}$ of a cent, as against $2\frac{1}{2}$ cents the previous year and twice as much in other years. The exchange has known coffee as low as $3\frac{1}{2}$ cents and as high as 21 cents a pound. To-day it rules steady and non-speculative close to 6 cents.

Of the vast amount of coffee which the Brazilian Government bought in during the winter of 1906-7 it has sold very little. Last month it put up at public auction about 300,000 bags to establish an official price for its holdings. This was necessary in order to form a basis for the new ten year loan of \$50,000,000 that is in preparation to take up all the original mercantile and banking operations in connection with the coffee deal and fund them into a single Government loan. The export tax is to be increased from 60 cents to \$1 per bag in order to provide an interest and sinking fund to wipe out the indebtedness.

There is much similarity between this coffee scheme and the demands of cotton growers in the Southern States of this country, who in recent years demanded that the Government help them carry their cotton. Likewise Kansas farmers have made demands that the Government issue money based on their wheat and corn. The action of the Brazilian Government would be analogous to the United States Government purchasing the surplus wheat crop of America in some year of extraordinary yield to keep the price from falling below some fixed figure, as 75 cents, or even \$1 a bushel.—The World.

The Duties of the District Leader.

To Harper's Weekly John S. Burke contributes a vivid and amusing sketch of the duties of the district leader in the New York political system.

"Although the assertion would contain much truth," he writes, "it would not be the whole truth to say the District Leader preserves his political existence by his adroitness in administering the most skillfully organized charity in New York. Primarily the Leader lives by being 'in right' with the organization that rules the city, and thus getting his share of 'fat' contracts—not to mention other sources of gain that have been used at times by the unscrupulous. The Leader keeps control of his Assembly district only so long as he dominates it absolutely. Let one election show that he cannot bring out the party vote at its full strength and his sceptre is taken from him. Long ago the shrewd Leader recognized the fact that he who pays money for a man's vote is uncertain as to the delivery of the goods purchased, and is certain to be despised by the man forever after. Whereas the politician who finds work for the unemployed, and food and rent for his family until pay day comes, is sure of that man's gratitude. He need not worry about how the man will vote."

Nebraska Sod House.

There are few surviving examples of the primitive style of architecture once in fashion on the plains. Within a radius of many miles of Central City, Neb., only one sod house that is inhabited can be found. It is the residence of Oscar Nelson and is situated south of Polk in Hamilton County. For thirty years it has sheltered Mr. Nelson and his wife, and within its walls three children were born and raised. It has weathered some very severe storms and proved so staunchly built that surprisingly few repairs have been needed. Nebraska soil has proved reliable in many ways, but few other instances can be cited of its standing the test for thirty years when forming the walls of a sod house.—Omaha World-Herald.

Dew.

Dew does not "fall" in the sense that rain does. It has been scientifically demonstrated that "dew" is simply the moisture that is abstracted from the air by the rapid cooling of the bodies with which that air comes in contact; as, for example, the moisture that is seen of a summer day on the outside of a pitcher containing ice water. Dew is not formed on windy nights, because the drifting air then brings its own temperature to the radiating bodies, and prevents them from getting cooled as speedily as they would otherwise do.

Many doctors say that lawn tennis is the most healthful form of recreation.

DECLARATION.

How shall I say to thee in words
What would be better broached by birds
Or spelled by buds in spring?
Would I might trust the nightingale
To phrase aright so rare a tale
As this to thee I bring!

Of flowers, the rose alone might be
Ambassador from me to thee,
All messengers above;
But not the nightingale in tune,
Nor rose, with eloquence of June,
Can voice to thee my love.

It flutters still, a speechless song,
Within my heart, the whole day long,
And strives, with thee afar,
To find itself a silver tongue,
To get its golden secret sung,
That thou, oh, love, shalt hear.
—Edith Hope Kinney, in The Century.

PAINFUL PART OF THE STORY

Jones Has an Idea—The Thing Is,
Now Is He to Get It on Paper?

It's all very well having an idea for a story, but it's a very different matter writing it. Three difficult parts of writing a story are the beginning of it, the going on with it, and the finishing of it; and even when these facts have been accomplished to the satisfaction of the writer he still has an arduous task to perform, which is to sell it. There have been cases on record in which the last feat has never been accomplished at all.

To the young writer, like Jones, for instance, the beginning of his story appears the most painful. Jones has his idea, his story skeleton, dancing in his brain, but he can't get a hold on any of its limbs and lay it flat. It eludes him and laughs him to scorn as he tries to put paper and ink flesh on its bones.

Jones thinks of the various openings of stories he has read. The romantic style, as adopted by Scott, Dumas and G. P. R. James, comes to his mind.

Two solitary horsemen were traversing a lonely wood at the end of a hot July day. The steeds picked their way carefully as they passed over the underbrush, and for an hour or two the animals' footfalls were the only sounds heard. At length (yes of course) the elder horseman was the first to break the silence. (The elder horseman always is the first to break the silence.)

But there aren't any horsemen in Jones' story, and it's a matter of indifference to him who breaks the silence first.

The New England style next occurs to him:
"Louisa," called a hard, sharp voice from the rear kitchen, "you come right in this minute! Louisa! Loo-ee-zer! Drat that gal, where is she? Gallivantin' around them Hicks' medders, I reckon. Per the lan's sake, here she is now!"

Jones realizes that this kind of opening attracts attention from the start and gives promise of interesting domestic trouble for Louisa. The spelling of "minut," though unnecessary, has a strong local color, and if Jones has a young girl and a cross stepmother in Concord, N. H., for his principal characters he will do well to ponder this opening. But he hasn't.

He thinks and thinks. Ah, here is the society novel style:

Helen Van Mustard came down the steps of Mrs. Gallashin's house in the Seventies, near the park, with compressed lips but cloudy eyes.

"Home, Julius," she said, as she stepped into her limousine, and as the well appointed machine flew along the avenue, barely within the limits of the law, she wondered dumbly how she was going to right herself with her recent hostess. Helen felt convinced that the Countess Szlaskowski had cheated, but how to prove it?

No, that won't do. There are no over-moneyed people in Jones' work, spending twice as much as they've got.

Once upon a time there was—
Ridiculous. It sounds too much like a fairy story. Going to the other extreme suddenly, Jones conceives this start:

The thousands and thousands of coincidences which occur in the daily lives of the present century teller infallibly lead to the conclusion that what we term accident or chance is really only—

Hang it! That leads nowhere. By this time Jones has almost forgotten what his story is about.

Well, he must concentrate his mind. Let him think. There's a man and a woman who marry and who separate immediately afterward. Why? Now, why? Oh, yes, because they must meet again twenty years later in order to threaten ruin to the lives of the hero and heroine, one of whom is the child of the woman by a subsequent marriage and the other the child of the man by a subsequent and bigamous marriage. And the point is—the point is—well, what is the point?

The point might be several things, but Jones hasn't got that far yet. All Jones wants to do is to begin his story, but he can't decide whether to begin with the marriage of the parents or the lovemaking of the youngsters and go backward when he's in the middle of the narrative. He might start this way:

Bether yawned and threw down her book. The hammock felt uncomfortable to her shoulders and she wished life held more novelty for her. Oh for the mediaeval days of glory when knights came riding up from the East and threw down gauntlets. Oh for the—

Jones began to get nervous himself now. One more try:
"Well, for a newly married couple them two is the most businesslike parties as ever I seen," muttered the sexton as he watched the ceremony from the rear of the church. He thought of the blushing brides and the eager bridegrooms who had stood up before the Rev. Amos Daingerfield during the last fourteen years of the latter's incumbency of the—

Suddenly there was a muffled cry and a dark flash through the air. Jones had lost his reason and thrown the bottle of ink at himself.—From the New York Sun.

GHOST ANSWERS 'PHONE.

Queer Shade Delivers Messages After Church Is Locked.

Old St. Paul's Church, headquarters of the Protestant Episcopal City Mission, has a ghost. It is an eccentric shade which whisks up stairways and disappears into nothingness, but it is also up to date. When the office force has departed and the quaint old building on Third street is secure against intruders with stout locks and bolts the ghost answers the telephone, which conduct is so utterly foreign to the popular conception of ghosts' abilities that it has dumfounded Rev. H. Cresson McHenry and his assistants.

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"Yes, I guess so," said the Yankee.

"I thought as muckle," said the shepherd. "I couldna part wi' Jock."

But while they sat and chatted an English tourist came up, and to him the shepherd sold the collie for much less than the American had offered.

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"What have you there, sonny?" she asked kindly.

"Ma's slipper," replied the lad; "you see, there is a tack out of place in it, and I want to have it fixed before ma notices it."

"Ah, what a considerate little boy! I suppose you are afraid the tack might hurt your mother's foot?"

"Well, it isn't exactly that. You see, the tack is sticking out on the sole, and this is the slipper ma spansks me with."—Chicago News.

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A GRITTY FIGHT FOR LIFE.

Comfort reigned around the little campfire that evening; pipes were smoked and tea brewed, material accompaniments to chat and cheer. Then some one asked a question; just what, is immaterial; only the answer matters.

"Boys," said Puffie seriously, "I thought that last winter I was all out of it. Close call, you ask? Well, pretty close, I had started out from Revelstroke with the usual outfit, a twenty-five foot Peterboro loaded down to about the six hundred pound limit with all my traps. I went away up Canoe River and had been having pretty good luck, when, boys, I played the fool. I got in a hurry. I took overlong hikes and ate cold grub to save time. We fellows don't dare do that. No man in the winter woods can stand cold grub; he must cook well and take his rest. Then it doesn't matter if he has to wade creeks and sleep wet and live wet days at a time; he can resist it, he's got the fuel in him. We have a rule that when we get in a hurry, we must camp a whole day and think it over. When I found myself going, I did camp and think it over, but I guess I was a bit late about it. I dug Oregon grape and princess pine and boiled them down for blood tonic and was lucky enough to find some foxglove for my heart, which had begun to kick too hard when I climbed. Then I hurt my foot before the roots had put me in shape, and when I found a toe black one morning I knew I must pull down river. I cached my stuff and started. I had to hurry then."

All day I snowshoed, biting hard on a bit of pine to forget the pain. Nights I'd find a hollow cedar log, cut holes in it about ten feet apart for draft, kindle a fire at the end and lie down on the log. When the fire had burned up to the draft hole at my foot I moved up another hole. When I couldn't find a log I'd dig a pit down in the snow, kindle a brush fire in it and sleep at the edge of the ashes. I reached Smith Creek all right, and by then my whole foot was black. Boys—may I live to forget it—I fell in crossing that creek; fell in over head and ears in ice water, and nothing between me and Revelstroke to help me. If I stopped, besides the certainty of freezing, I knew my hurt would never let me start again, and I didn't think I could keep going. I felt I was gone, but I resolved I'd die hard and play the game through. Off I hiked on the raquettes; awful going it was, the pain killing me by inches and every rag on me frozen solid. Night came; I kept on like a madman, for I dared not stop a second. If I drowned an instant I was dead. I reached White's cabin; all nature urged me to go in for a rest. I had reason enough to know it would be my last rest, so I hit the trail steady with an awful limp. I prayed Kelly might be in his cabin, but it was cold and shut.

When I reached Mosquito Landing I was dying, but the thought of only six miles more kept me going. When I had been hiking steady for over forty-two hours I fell into my own door and things swam and went dark. It was three months even to crutches. The sawbones all said I'd die, but didn't I fool 'em? Going out again next winter? Sure. I've got to go back for that cache. A man must live, you know.—B. W. Mitchell, in the Outing Magazine.

AN EVENING ATTACK.

The Balkans can boast of cities which are miniature replicas of London and Paris, declares Mr. Henry De Windt, the author of "Through Savage Europe." These are civilized centres. But the remotest districts are, as of yore, hotbeds of outlawry and brigandage, where you must travel with a revolver in each pocket and your life in your hand, and of this fact Mr. De Windt had unpleasant proof.

In the district called Ropitza an elderly Turk urged us to pass the night at a squalid inn where our driver had taken us. Failing to persuade us, the old villain disappeared, and so effectively plied our driver with slivowitz that he could not sit up on the box until sunset. It was therefore dark before we could set out, along a narrow road, hewn through dense pine forest.

But the game little team dashed along, and must have covered about a mile, when there came a violent lurch, followed by a crash, and I found myself in the dusty road within an inch or so of unpleasantly active iron heels. The driver had been hurled by the shock clean over his horses' heads and lay motionless.

Fortunately my companion, like myself, was uninjured, and we set to repair with the aid of rope and a jack-knife. Then a curious thing happened.

"Look behind you!" suddenly exclaimed my friend, and I turned hastily, to discover perhaps twenty silent, shadowy forms, which had apparently sprung up out of the earth around us.

There was no "Your money or your life!" business about this strange band, but its methods were quite as effectual. "You will give

us two hundred dinars,"—about eight pounds—"and we will help shift that tree," said the spokesman, in Servian; and I instantly recognized the voice as one I had heard that afternoon in the inn.

Resistance was, of course, useless, for a match was kindled by the speaker ostensibly to light a cigarette, but probably to reveal the gleam of firearms in every man's belt. They numbered more than twenty, we only three, and one of our number half stupefied with drink and terror.

There was nothing for it but to pay up and look pleasant; and having removed the barrier, obviously placed there by themselves, the robbers vanished as rapidly and silently as they had appeared on the scene.

A TIGER IN THE DARK.

One of the most exciting moments I have had in hunting occurred while tiger shooting in caves in Amoy, China. A friend and myself had decided to try our luck with "stripes" in the Amoy hills, where we were told there were lots of tigers. We had out searching for game several Chinese hunters who promised to let us know as soon as they found out a place frequented by tigers.

One day in March two of them called and said they knew a place where we were sure to get a shot at a tiger. We asked the hunters where we should spend the night. They said they had made arrangements with a priest for us to stay at a temple. After a ride of about three hours we arrived at the foot of a range of hills, and a good way up saw the small temple where we were to stay that night. Our beds were soon made and arrangements made for dinner. The Chinese seem to have no scruples at all, as we slept close alongside the altar. This did not prevent the villagers from coming in the early morning and burning their joss sticks to Buddha quite unconcerned at our presence.

At the first sign of dawn with our field glasses and rifles we descended to the valley. As soon as it was possible to see we eagerly scanned the tops of the hills for a sign of the tigers. In this part of the country it is customary for them to return to their lairs at the break of dawn with their prey. As soon as a tiger was sighted he was carefully watched to see if there was any opening in the cave other than the one he had entered. After a few anxious moments the hunters returned and said there was no other entrance. We then tossed up for first shot because, as a rule, in these caves one man only gets a shot. We proceeded to the place where the tiger had entered the cave, the Chinese hunters lighted their torches and proceeded to search for the tigers.

We had to wait at the entrance of the cave, as it was not desirable that all of us should enter it once; it would make too much noise. After a little time the man returned and said the tiger had been located and that it was a tigress with two cubs. This made it much more interesting, as the tigress was sure to show fight on account of her cubs.

We proceeded silently and in single file to enter the cave. Some parts of it were so low that we had to put our rifles through first and crawl on our hands and knees. In other parts it opened out fairly wide. In the sand at our feet we could see the footprints of the tigress and her cubs. After about ten minutes traveling in this manner, with the torch man ahead, he pointed out and nodded to show where the tigress was. At this time we were in a chamber about ten feet square, just room for the four of us, two Chinese hunters with their torches and spears, my friend and myself. My friend, as he had first shot, was just in front of me with one Chinese hunter on each side of him. He leaned forward to look down the cave toward the tigress when she suddenly made a dash, put out the two torches and sprang at my friend.

The moment the tigress did so my friend slipped and dropped his rifle, so he could not fire. I took a rapid shot as the tigress sprang and luckily brought her down. The situation was exciting to say the least. I could not tell if I had killed the animal. Part of the body was actually across my feet. It was almost dark, the torches were just smouldering and there were four of us in the small chamber with the creature lying in our midst. The Chinese hunters gradually got their torches alight again and I was able to take stock of the situation. My friend had been terribly mauled on the chest and was bleeding badly, but the tigress was stone dead.

After awhile I got my friend out, and then the tigress. From the time the tigress made her spring till the torches were alight again was only a few seconds, but it seemed ages.—Forest and Stream.

DOG STRANGLER BY WOMAN.

After a struggle lasting ten minutes, Mrs. Mary E. Forrester, of Memphis, Tenn., who weighs less than 100 pounds, choked to death a powerful dog that had attacked her.

The dog was a 60-pound shepherd standing two feet high, the pet of the neighborhood.

Mrs. Forrester grasped the brute under the head, closed her fingers about his neck and tightened her grip. All over the porch the woman and dog fought, the animal several times nearly pulling his captor from the porch. Feebler and Feebler became the frenzied animal's struggles until it fell dead.

A \$20,000,000 terminal station has been planned for the steam, electric and subway lines of San Francisco.

GAMBLING ON THE COFFEE EXCHANGE KILLED BY BRAZIL

She Bought the Surplus Crop in a Bumper Year to Prevent a Trade Disaster and Controls the Market—Price Held So Steady Speculation is Idle—Nearly 8,000,000 Bags of Coffee Held To-Day by the State Worth \$10 to \$11 a Bag.

Transactions in options and futures in the New York Coffee Exchange have almost ceased. A year ago the daily sales were 30,000. There was a net decline in sales, mostly speculative, of 7,414,000 bags during the past twelve months as compared with the previous year.

For all practical purposes it may be said that gambling in coffee prices has ended for the time being, not only in New York but in Hamburg, Germany, and Havre, France, where are the other principal exchanges.

This has been brought about not by internal reform of coffee exchanges, for traders are keen as ever, nor by legislation, for all measures proposed at the last session of the New York Legislature to end gambling in food stuffs and stocks were defeated.

Due to Brazil's Action.

It is due solely to the remarkable experiment now being made by the Government of Brazil to control, for the benefit of her own people, the surplus coffee supply of the world. Some merchants in the trade call the undertaking socialism, others characterize it as an example of financial paternalism, while speculators denounce it as a corner in the market, an unwarranted interference by government in private business. But those importers who are allied in the valorization scheme, as it is called, declare that it is merely a form of protection for home industry, a reversal in details of operation of our own protective tariff.

The Brazilian experiment has been in operation for a year and a half, but only during the past few weeks has the full force of its operations been felt in the markets of the world. Slowly but steadily the transactions of speculators have been squeezed down; very surely has the range of fluctuations in prices been narrowed and steadied, until to-day the possibility of rise or fall has been reduced to such a small fraction that there is neither excitement nor profit in speculation.

Nature smiled on Brazil in 1906 in unprecedented plenty, and the coffee crop for the year was nearly double the customary production. In the calendars of trade the coffee year extends from July 1 to June 30, so that officially this bumper crop is recorded as that of 1906-7.

Ordinarily Brazil produces between ten and eleven million of bags of coffee, or about two-thirds of the total required for the world's consumption. She did that in the year previous and the year following the great yield that upset all calculations by amounting to 20,000,000 bags, or more than enough to supply all the world, without reckoning the output from other countries.

Faced a Trade Disaster.

To pour such a surplus into the channels of trade would have the certain effect of lowering prices down to lowest ebb. Coffee growing is the principal industry of Brazil. It is the life of the country, the basis of all trade, the foundation of the nation's financial operations. Coffee prices more than cut in half meant ruin for the planters and almost vital embarrassment to the Government itself. In this emergency the Government resolved to embark into commercial enterprise and become the dominant factor in the coffee trade of the world.

The State of Sao Paulo produces by far the larger part of Brazilian coffee, and the financial operations have been conducted chiefly in the name of its Government, although backed by the Federal Government. It was resolved that the Government should buy from the planters their surplus coffee and hold it against possible future short crops and the increasing demand of the world. This would prevent a glut of the market and a collapse in prices. The necessary legislation was enacted, and the Government, both State and National, borrowed money in the financial centres of the world to buy up the coffee.

These loans were negotiated in two ways. One form was the ordinary loan from bankers for which was pledged the export duties on coffee. This was done in the case of \$16,000,000 advanced by the house of Rothschild. In other cases great mercantile houses interested in the coffee trade, such as Arbuckle Brothers and Crossman & Selcken, of New York, and similar firms in Hamburg and London, advanced funds with the coffee itself as security.

All told, the Brazilian State and National Government obligated themselves for about \$45,000,000, and they hold to-day, stored in warehouses in Santos, Rio Janeiro, New York, Havre, Hamburg and other trade centres, nearly 8,000,000 bags of coffee, worth between \$10 and \$11 a bag. Thus the Government is in absolute control of the market. It not only saved a crop panic at home but obtained a power over the world's markets that up to date has been wielded only for good.

Scarcely Any Fluctuation.

The legislative enactments authorizing the valorization scheme fixed

the maximum and minimum prices at which the coffee should be bought by the Government. The selling price is regulated by the open market demand. If it falls below, the Government declines to sell; if it rises higher than cost price, then the Government will sell in order to lighten its load.

In face of these conditions no speculator can do business, for there is scarcely any fluctuation. During the year which closed on June 30 the extreme range of fluctuation on the New York Coffee Exchange for No. 7 (a standard grade) was 3/4 of a cent, as against 2 1/2 cents the previous year and twice as much in other years. The exchange has known coffee as low as 3 1/2 cents and as high as 21 cents a pound. To-day it rules steady and non-speculative close to 6 cents.

Of the vast amount of coffee which the Brazilian Government bought in during the winter of 1906-7 it has sold very little. Last month it put up at public auction about 300,000 bags to establish an official price for its holdings. This was necessary in order to form a basis for the new ten year loan of \$50,000,000 that is in preparation to take up all the original mercantile and banking operations in connection with the coffee deal and fund them into a single Government loan. The export tax is to be increased from 60 cents to \$1 per bag in order to provide an interest and sinking fund to wipe out the indebtedness.

There is much similarity between this coffee scheme and the demands of cotton growers in the Southern States of this country, who in recent years demanded that the Government help them carry their cotton. Likewise Kansas farmers have made demands that the Government issue money based on their wheat and corn. The action of the Brazilian Government would be analogous to the United States Government purchasing the surplus wheat crop of America in some year of extraordinary yield to keep the price from falling below some fixed figure, as 75 cents, or even \$1 a bushel.—The World.

The Duties of the District Leader.

To Harper's Weekly John S. Burke contributes a vivid and amusing sketch of the duties of the district leader in the New York political system.

"Although the assertion 'would contain much truth,' he writes, 'it would not be the whole truth to say the District Leader preserves his political existence by his adroitness in administering the most skillfully organized charity in New York. Primarily the Leader lives by being 'in right' with the organization that rules the city, and thus getting his share of 'fat' contracts—not to mention other sources of gain that have been used at times by the unscrupulous. The Leader keeps control of his Assembly district only so long as he dominates it absolutely. Let one election show that he cannot bring out the party vote at its full strength and his sceptre is taken from him. Long ago the shrewd Leader recognized the fact that he who pays money for a man's vote is uncertain as to the delivery of the goods purchased, and is certain to be despised by the man forever after. Whereas the politician who finds work for the unemployed, and food and rent for his family until pay day comes, is sure of that man's gratitude. He need not worry about how the man will vote."

Nebraska Sod House.

There are few surviving examples of the primitive style of architecture once in fashion on the plains. Within a radius of many miles of Central City, Neb., only one sod house that is inhabited can be found. It is the residence of Oscar Nelson and is situated south of Polk in Hamilton County. For thirty years it has sheltered Mr. Nelson and his wife, and within its walls three children were born and raised. It has weathered some very severe storms and proved so staunchly built that surprisingly few repairs have been needed. Nebraska soil has proved reliable in many ways, but few other instances can be cited of its standing the test for thirty years when forming the walls of a sod house.—Omaha World-Herald.

Dew.

Dew does not "fall" in the sense that rain does. It has been scientifically demonstrated that "dew" is simply the moisture that is abstracted from the air by the rapid cooling of the bodies with which that air comes in contact; as, for example, the moisture that is seen of a summer day on the outside of a pitcher containing ice water. Dew is not formed on windy nights, because the drifting air then brings its own temperature to the radiating bodies, and prevents them from getting cooled as speedily as they would otherwise do.

Many doctors say that lawn tennis is the most healthful form of recreation.

Syrup of Figs and Elixir of Senna

Cleanses the System Effectually. Disperses Colds and Headaches due to Constipation; Acts naturally, acts truly as a Laxative. Best for Men, Women and Children—Young and Old. To get its Beneficial Effects Always buy the Genuine which has the full name of the Company

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A Long Job.

An English astronomer, J. Franklin Adams, is said to have begun the prodigious task of counting the stars. Most people greatly overestimate the number of stars to be seen on a clear night—a matter of some 4,000—but their guesses are likely to fall as far short of the number revealed by a telescope. Even a field glass increases the visible number astonishingly, and the big telescopes reveal a number estimated at over 60,000,000, while the camera reveals, apparently, over 100,000,000. The method of counting is by moving the photographic plates, each covering a small area of the heavens, across the field of a microscope provided with a graduated grating so that the stars can be counted in narrow strips—Springfield Republican.

When You Are Tired.

Don't grit your teeth and work harder. Ease up a little. Don't talk any more than you can help. Talking takes vitality. Lie down in a dark place if only for 15 minutes. Don't read anything in which you are not interested. Don't feel that everything must be done in one day. There are 361 more. Realize that it is better to leave things undone than overdo yourself. Avoid people and their woes at that time. Seek some one frivolous. Don't try to improve yourself. Give your mind a rest. And don't forget that a little lemon juice in cold water in the morning is a great help.

Temperance in Norway.

"The cause of temperance is working great headway in Norway. We have adopted the local option policy with excellent results," said P. Anensen, a manufacturer of white paper, from Skien, Norway. "Whenever the people of a certain district or county wish to abolish drinking houses an election is held at which all adult males in that territory are supposed to vote. If any are absent their votes are counted for prohibition. Another election cannot be held until after five years."

AFRAID TO EAT

Girl Starving on Ill-Selected Food.

"Several years ago I was actually starving," writes a Me. girl, "yet dared not eat for fear of the consequences. I had suffered from indigestion from overwork, irregular meals and improper food, until at last my stomach became so weak I could eat scarcely any food without great distress. Many kinds of food were tried, all with the same discouraging effects. I steadily lost health and strength until I was but a wreck of my former self. Having heard of Grape-Nuts and its great merits, I purchased a package, but with little hope that it would help me—I was so discouraged. I found it not only appetizing but that I could eat it as I liked and that it satisfied the craving for food without causing distress, and if I may use the expression, 'it filled the bill.' For months Grape-Nuts was my principal article of diet. I felt from the very first that I had found the right way to health and happiness, and my anticipations were fully realized. With its continued use I regained my usual health and strength. Today I am well and can eat anything I like, yet Grape-Nuts food forms a part of my bill of fare." "There's a Reason." Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich. Read "The Road to Wellville," in pkgs. Ever read the above letter? A new one appears from time to time. They are genuine, true, and full of human interest.



TURNIPS.

For early use seed of turnips should be sown as soon as the ground can be prepared. Although turnips are frequently sown broadcast, good results are more certain by drilling one-half inch deep in rows one foot apart.—Indianapolis News.

BREEDING SWEET CORN.

Considerable tabular data are given by the New Jersey Experiment Station, showing the effect, as indicated by the composition, of breeding sweet corn by the ear to row method. Three plants were selected from the first year's planting, and analyses made of a number of ears from each row. These ears were allowed to ripen, and were planted in the season of 1907. The result again indicated the tendency of certain individual ears to transmit a high percentage of sugar, and that this tendency prevails throughout the entire row grown from such an ear.—American Cultivator.

POINTS IN GARDENING.

There is little danger of making the soil too rich for a vegetable garden. The use of hand tools is unnecessary in the preparation of a seed bed if the soil is worked at the proper time. The labor of hand weeding may be reduced to a minimum by planting in freshly worked soil only, tilling close to the rows early in the season and permitting no weeds to ripen their seed. The use of a wheel hoe saves labor in the care of a garden even when much of the tillage is to be done with a horse.—Weekly Witness.

TOMATO PLANTS.

Short, stocky tomato plants are the best, but many amateur gardeners do not seem to know this. The tallest tomato plants often command the highest price, but this is no evidence that they are the best. Stockiness is secured by free ventilation, rather low temperature, a moderate amount of water and ample space for each plant. When the plants are to be used on your own farm it pays to make every possible effort to secure a stocky growth. But if you have nothing but tall, weak overgrown plants don't throw them away. Bury about half the stems in a horizontal position, leaving only about four or five inches above ground. The part below will throw out roots, and the plant thus treated will yield a good crop.—American Cultivator.

PINK RAMBLER ROSES.

The crimson rambler has suddenly come into fashion abroad, and in all the recent accounts of functions in London one reads of its being employed as a decorative bloom. It has been a great favorite in this country for some years, but the pink species is now beginning to rival it. In June and early July one sees it all through the suburbs, says Town and Country, and it has quite taken the place of the honeysuckle, the Virginia creeper and other climbers for summer house and trellis covering. Some years ago it was introduced by the florists here as a potted plant for Easter, the blooms being forced. Before that time, both in England and France, it was considered as rather an ordinary variety of the rose and was not held in high esteem. A new rose, faint pink and single, a climber and evidently a wild flower in its native land, has been used in large quantities for decorative purposes. The blossom is quite small and feathery, but massed the plants are most effective. The demand for pink flowers of any kind this year exceeds that of any other color. During the winter the Killarney rose led even the sterling favorite, the American Beauty.

STRAWBERRY POINTERS.

When you get strawberry plants don't set them until you have pruned them by cutting the tip ends off the roots. Where the roots are cut they will callous, and from this point the feeders will start, and when the feeders start pumping moisture charged with plant food, the plant's entire machinery is put into motion. When setting the plants spread the roots fan-shape, put them straight down into the soil, press the soil firmly against the roots, leaving the crown of the plant clear up above the surface. Cultivate after each rain, just as soon as the soil will crumble. If it doesn't rain cultivate every eight or ten days, and keep a dust blanket between the rows and all around the plants in the row. Remove the first runners if for any reason the mother plants are not growing vigorously; let the first runners set if the mother plant says so; her appearance and condition will talk. Mulch immediately after the first freeze. In the spring part the mulch directly over the rows, just wide enough for the plants to come up through. Grow the plants either in the double hedgerow or in the twin single hedgerow. Never pull any weeds; kill them before they are big enough to pull. Just as soon as the plants are set out begin to cultivate. Pinch off the fruit stems before buds open.—Indianapolis News.



Tomfoolery

"JENNY KISSED ME," TOO. Sarah kissed me when we met. So did Kate and Bell and Dora, So did Jane and Violet. Dolly, Claribel and Flora. They all liked me pretty well. And—dear girls—they never hid it! I don't like to kiss and tell—Johnny did it. Later in the day I met (And saluted) Maude and Daisy, And I also kissed Cozette. Clara, Julia, Ruth and Maisie—O, I'm sorry for Leigh Hunt. I who've had so many, many! While poor Leigh's one vaunted stunt Was with Jenny. —Richmond Times-Dispatch.

MODERN LIFE.

"Get much family?" "Not much. Just a pup and a rubber plant." —Pittsburg Post.

THINKING PART FOR ETHEL.

Ethel—"Let's play house." Johnny—"All right; you be ma away in the country and I'll be pa." —New York Sun.

A MAN'S COMMENT.

"That's a smart pump." "And a smart girl wearing it. Nothing short of genius could keep that style of footgear on." —Louisville Courier-Journal.

GIVING IT TIME.

Jeweler—"Is your watch all right now, Mr. Smart?" Mr. Smart—"Well, no, not yet; but it seems to be gaining every day." —Boston Transcript.

THIS MIGHT STICK.

"Have you made your campaign contribution yet?" "What's the use?" sighed the poet. "All my contributions are returned, with thanks." —Washington Herald.

SUITABLE ATTIRE.

"I think," said Sue Brett, "I'll take a dip into vaudeville." "Take a dip, eh?" commented Yorick Hamm. "So that's why you've ordered a bathing-suit rig." —Kansas City Journal.

HAVE A CARE.

"My mission in life," said the satirist, "is to put the dance cap on the heads of other people." "Be careful," replied his friend, "that you don't catch cold." —Philadelphia Inquirer.

REGARDLESS.

"It will be an expensive wedding, I understand." "Oh, it will. They rehearse every day, and the prospective groom smashes a real camera at each rehearsal." —Washington Herald.

SOMEWHAT PREPARED.

"I think that young man is a candidate for your daughter's heart." "Yes," assented the indulgent father, "and I believe he'll win out. I look for a notification committee any day now." —Washington Herald.

UNFRIENDLY VIEWS.

Passenger Agent—"Here are some postcard views along our line of railroad. Would you like them?" Patron—"No, thank you. I rode over the line one day last week and have views of my own on it." —Chicago News.

THE GREEDY BARD.

"When he was poor he was a good poet, but prosperity ruined him." "How was that?" "As soon as he began getting a dollar a word, he wouldn't stick to the meter. Insisted on jamming in extra words." —Louisville Courier-Journal.

BURDENED WITH WEALTH.

"Did you try counting sheep for your insomnia?" "Yes, doc; but I made a mess of it. I counted 10,000 sheep, put 'em on cars and shipped 'em to market. The wad of money I got for 'em made me afraid to go to sleep." —Washington Herald.

A SERIOUS MATTER.

"You are being mentioned prominently," explained the politician, "for this and that office of distinction." "But that doesn't provide me with the eats," expostulated his constituent. "Won't you have me mentioned for some place I could get?" —Houston Chronicle.

NO TERRORS FOR HIM.

The Angle Worm—"How in the world do you escape being poisoned by the Paris green the plants are sprayed with?" The Potato Bug—"Me? My boy, I'm a faint scientist. I consider the stuff cream de menthe, and partake of it freely after meals." —Judge.

A CONSISTENT CUTTER.

"Who on earth cut your hair?" gasped Mrs. Gunson as her husband arrived home. "A locksmith, my dear," replied Mr. Gunson. "Did you think a barber had anything to do with it?" "Indeed I did not," retorted Mrs. Gunson. "Judging from the shaggy way it has been trimmed I thought perhaps it was done by a hackman." —The Bohemian.

Testing Kinship by Blood.

Testing animal origins or kinship by similarities or blood analyses, as suggested by Prof. Nuttall, the English biologist, is bringing novel ideas into zoology. It shows that the hippopotamus is a pig and the walrus a horse and confirms the long recognized relationship between birds and reptiles. But it does not connect man with monkeys and traces only slight kinship with the anthropoids.

Beware of Ointments For Catarrh That Contain Mercury.

as mercury will surely destroy the sense of smell and completely derange the whole system when entering it through the mucous surfaces. Such articles should never be used except on prescription from reputable physicians, as the damage they will do is tenfold to the good you can possibly derive from them. Hall's Catarrh Cure, manufactured by F. J. Cheney & Co., Toledo, O., contains no mercury, and is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. In buying Hall's Catarrh Cure be sure you get the genuine. It is taken internally and made in Toledo, Ohio, by F. J. Cheney & Co. Testimonials free. Sold by Druggists; price, 75c. per bottle. Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

One Way to Do It.

While the automobile enthusiasts are considering ways to avoid accidents at railroad grade crossings, it might be a good idea for the chauffeurs to slow up and be a bit careful until some other plan can be figured out.

DEEP CRACKS FROM ECZEMA.

Could Lay State-Penit in One—Hands in Dreadful State—Disease Defied Treatment for 7 Years—Cured by Cuticura.

I had eczema on my hands for about seven years and during that time I had used several ointments, rubbers, lotions with physicians' and druggists' prescriptions. The disease was so bad on my hands that I could lay a sateen cloth on one of the cracks and a rule placed across the hand would not touch it. I kept using remedy after remedy, and while some gave partial relief, none relieved as much as did the first box of Cuticura Ointment. I made a purchase of Cuticura Soap and Ointment and my hands were perfectly cured after two boxes of Cuticura Ointment and one cake of Soap were used. W. H. Dean, Newark, Del., Mar. 25, 1907.

Ruins Restored.

The famous ruins of Tintern Abbey, Monmouthshire, England, are being restored as far as the four great arches are concerned, and more excavations are being made around it in hope of finding other buildings.

H. H. GREEN'S SONS of Atlanta, Ga., are the only successful Dropsy Specialists in the world. Send them a liberal offer in advertisement in another column of this paper.

Skipping.

The art of reading is to skip judiciously. Whole libraries may be skimmed in these days, when we have the results of them in our modern culture without going over the ground again. And even of the books we decide to read, there are almost always large portions which do not concern us, and which we are sure to forget the day after we have read them. The art is to skip all that does not concern us, whilst missing nothing that we really need.—P. G. Hamerton.

Moon's Surface Changes.

Changes on the moon's surface, especially near the crater Linnacus, are now recognized by Pickering, Barnard and others. It is concluded that the diminution of a white patch must be a melting of hoar frosts at sunrise and that the deposition and melting of frost must be taking place in other parts of the moon.

Miners Not Consumptives.

A mining journal published at Scranton has been calling attention to the curious fact that in coal mining communities there is a marked deficiency in the mortality from tuberculosis as compared with that of other localities.

The Smallest Brain.

A healthy, regularly formed brain of twenty-four ounces, scarcely half of the normal average, seems to have been the smallest ever recorded for an adult. It was recently found in Daniel Ryan, a New York coachman, who died suddenly at the age of forty-six.

New Shingles.

Shingles are now made under a patented process from asbestos fiber and Portland cement. Owing to the enormous pressure under which the shingles are manufactured it is said that they absorb, when fresh, only about 5 per cent of their weight in water.

Twain Evils.

Next to lack of work, drinking and gambling are responsible for more suicides than anything else in the country, and yet there is always a howl when any attempt is made to regulate these twin evils.

ONE KIDNEY GONE.

But Cured After Doctors Said There Was No Hope.

Sylvanus O. Verrill, Milford, Me., says: "Five years ago a bad injury paralyzed me and affected my kidneys. My back hurt me terribly, and the urine was badly disordered. Doctors said my right kidney was practically dead. They said I could never walk again. I read of Doan's Kidney Pills and began using them. One box made me stronger and freer from pain. I kept on using them and in three months was able to get out on crutches, and the kidneys were acting better. I improved rapidly, discarded the crutches and to the wonder of my friends was soon completely cured." Sold by all dealers. 50 cents a box. Foster-Milburn Co., Buffalo, N. Y.

HELPFUL ADVICE



You won't tell your family doctor the whole story about your private illness—you are too modest. You need not be afraid to tell Mrs. Pinkham, at Lynn, Mass., the things you could not explain to the doctor. Your letter will be held in the strictest confidence. From her vast correspondence with sick women during the past thirty years she may have gained the very knowledge that will help you cure. Such letters as the following, from grateful women, establish beyond a doubt the power of

LYDIA E. PINKHAM'S VEGETABLE COMPOUND

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FACTS FOR SICK WOMEN.

For thirty years Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, made from roots and herbs, has been the standard remedy for female ills, and has positively cured thousands of women who have been troubled with displacements, inflammation, ulceration, fibroid tumors, irregularities, periodic pains, backache, that bearing-down feeling, flatulency, indigestion, dizziness, or nervous prostration.

For Sale 6000 Money-making Farms in 14 States. Send for name and illustrated catalog of these farms with State maps, etc. Write today, S. A. STROUT CO., World's Largest Farm Dealers, Land Title Bldg., Philadelphia.

It's Up to You!

It's only a question of your aim if you don't bring back all that the law allows when you hunt in the

MAINE WOODS

Plenty of excellent guides. License fee only \$15. Accessibility such that you're away from your office only one week.



Send today 2-cent stamp for two beautiful books telling the whole story—"In the Fish and Game Country" and "Fish and Game Laws Worth Knowing." C. M. BURT, C. P. A., Boston, Mass. Address Hunting Trips

SAFETY RAZOR

AT LOW PRICE.

SUPERIOR TO BEST SOLD AT ANY PRICE.



It's all in Our Blades

25¢

TRADE MARK

SHRP SHAVR

MARK

5 EXTRA BLADES 25¢

The small price is made possible by the great demand for this Razor. The small profit on each aggregating as large a sum as if we sold fewer at a greater price. The benefit is the consumer's.

The Blade is of the finest steel, scientifically made and tempered by a secret process—and the blade, of course, is the important part of any Razor. The frame is of satin finish, silver plated, and "angled" correctly for safe, quick and clear shaving. The tough bearded man finds this Razor a boon; the soft bearded man finds it a delight. These blades can be stripped.

Buy one and you will recommend it to all your friends. That is the best test of any article.

in postage stamps or cash brings it prepaid by mail in a special box.

Write name and full address very plainly.

25 cts.

BOOK PUBLISHING HOUSE, 131 Leonard Street, N. Y. City.

FOR SALE MARYLAND FARM

On the Potomac, opposite Quantico, Va., 200 acres; substantial farm house and outbuildings; 50 acres in timber, comprising about 4,500 cords of wood. The river front of three-fourths of a mile is a commercially valuable fishing shore. Price, \$7 per acre. S. HERBERT GIBBY, Atty. for Owner, 918 F St., N. W., Washington, D. C.

Duff's College

A post card will bring illustrated catalogue and "The Proof." 6th Street and Liberty Avenue, PITTSBURG, PA.

W.L. DOUGLAS

\$300 SHOES \$350



W. L. Douglas makes and sells more men's \$2.00 and \$3.50 shoes than any other manufacturer in the world, because they hold their shape, fit better, and wear longer than any other make. Shoes at 25¢ less for every member of the Post Office. W. L. Douglas, 270 Broadway, New York City. W. L. Douglas \$4.00 and \$5.00 shoes are equal to any price. W. L. Douglas \$2.50 and \$3.50 shoes are the best in the world. Post Office Receipts Used Exclusively. No Substitutes. W. L. Douglas shoes are made in the U.S.A. and are guaranteed to last. W. L. Douglas, 270 Broadway, New York City. W. L. DOUGLAS, 157 Spark St., Brockton, Mass.

Paxtine

TOILET ANTISEPTIC

Keeps the breath, teeth, mouth and body antiseptically clean and free from unhealthy germ-life and disagreeable odors, which water, soap and tooth preparations alone cannot do. A germicidal, disinfecting and deodorizing toilet requisite of exceptional excellence and economy. Invaluable for inflamed eyes, throat and nasal and uterine catarrh. At drug and toilet stores, 50 cents, or by mail postpaid. Large Trial Sample WITH "HEALTH AND BEAUTY" BOOK SENT FREE



THE PAXTON TOILET CO., Boston, Mass. P. N. U. 9, 1906.

DROPSY NEW DISCOVERY

Guaranteed quick relief and cures worst cases. Post office order and 10 days' treatment free. Dr. H. H. GREEN'S SONS, Box 8, Atlanta, Ga.

Syrup of Figs and Elixir of Senna

Cleanses the System Effectually. Dispels Colds and Headaches due to Constipation. Acts naturally, acts truly as a Laxative. Best for Men, Women and Children—Young and Old. To get its Beneficial Effects Always buy the Genuine which has the full name of the Company

CALIFORNIA FIG SYRUP CO.
by whom it is manufactured, printed on the front of every package.
SOLD BY ALL LEADING DRUGGISTS.
one size only, regular price 50¢ per bottle.



TOWER'S FISH BRAND
The cleanest, lightest, and most comfortable SLICKER at the same time cheapest in the end because it wears longest.
*300 Everywhere
Every garment guaranteed waterproof.
Catalog free.
TOWER'S FISH BRAND, 100 N. 7th St. BOSTON, U.S.A. TORONTO, CAN.

A Long Job.
An English astronomer, J. Franklin-Adams, is said to have begun the prodigious task of counting the stars. Most people greatly overestimate the number of stars to be seen on a clear night—a matter of some 4,000—but their guesses are likely to fall far short of the number revealed by a telescope. Even a field glass increases the visible number astonishingly, and the big telescopes reveal a number estimated at over 60,000,000, while the camera reveals, apparently, over 100,000,000. The method of counting is by moving the photographic plates, each covering a small area of the heavens, across the field of a microscope provided with a graduated grating so that the stars can be counted in narrow strips—Springfield Republican.

When You Are Tired.
Don't grit your teeth and work harder. Ease up a little. Don't talk any more than you can help. Talking takes vitality. Lie down in a dark place if only for 15 minutes. Don't read anything in which you are not interested. Don't feel that everything must be done in one day. There are 365 more. Realize that it is better to leave things undone than overdo yourself. Avoid people and their woes at that time. Seek some one frivolous. Don't try to improve yourself. Give your mind a rest. And don't forget that a little lemon juice in cold water in the morning is a great help.

Temperance in Norway.
"The cause of temperance is working great headway in Norway. We have adopted the local option policy with excellent results," said P. Ansen, a manufacturer of white paper, from Skien, Norway. "Whenever the people of a certain district or county wish to abolish drinking houses an election is held at which all adult males in that territory are supposed to vote. If any are absent their votes are counted for prohibition. Another election cannot be held until after five years."

AFRAID TO EAT
Girl Starving on Ill-Selected Food.

"Several years ago I was actually starving," writes a Me. girl, "yet dared not eat for fear of the consequences."

"I had suffered from indigestion from overwork, irregular meals and improper food, until at last my stomach became so weak I could eat scarcely any food without great distress."

"Many kinds of food were tried, all with the same discouraging effects. I steadily lost health and strength until I was but a wreck of my former self."

"Having heard of Grape-Nuts and its great merits, I purchased a package, but with little hope that it would help me—I was so discouraged."

"I found it not only appetizing but that I could eat it as I liked and that it satisfied the craving for food without causing distress, and if I may use the expression, 'it filled the bill.'"

"For months Grape-Nuts was my principal article of diet. I felt from the very first that I had found the right way to health and happiness, and my anticipations were fully realized."

"With its continued use I regained my usual health and strength. Today I am well and can eat anything I like, yet Grape-Nuts food forms a part of my bill of fare." "There's a Reason."

"Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich. Read 'The Road to Wellville' in pkgs."

Ever read the above letter? A new one appears from time to time. They are genuine, true, and full of human interest.



TURNIPS.
For early use seed of turnips should be sown as soon as the ground can be prepared. Although turnips are frequently sown broadcast, good results are more certain by drilling one-half inch deep in rows one foot apart.—Indianapolis News.

BREEDING SWEET CORN.
Considerable tabular data are given by the New Jersey Experiment Station, showing the effect, as indicated by the composition, of breeding sweet corn by the ear to row method. Three plants were selected from the first year's planting, and analyses made of a number of ears from each row. These ears were allowed to ripen, and were planted in the season of 1907. The result again indicated the tendency of certain individual ears to transmit a high percentage of sugar, and that this tendency prevails throughout the entire row grown from such an ear.—American Cultivator.

POINTS IN GARDENING.
There is little danger of making the soil too rich for a vegetable garden.

The use of hand tools is unnecessary in the preparation of a seed bed if the soil is worked at the proper time.

The labor of hand weeding may be reduced to a minimum by planting in freshly worked soil only, tilling close to the rows early in the season and permitting no weeds to ripen their seed.

The use of a wheel hoe saves labor in the care of a garden even when much of the tillage is to be done with a horse.—Weekly Witness.

TOMATO PLANTS.
Short, stocky tomato plants are the best, but many amateur gardeners do not seem to know this. The tallest tomato plants often command the highest price, but this is no evidence that they are the best. Stockiness is secured by free ventilation, rather low temperature, a moderate amount of water and ample space for each plant. When the plants are to be used on your own farm it pays to make every possible effort to secure a stocky growth. But if you have nothing but tall, weak overgrown plants don't throw them away. Bury about half the stems in a horizontal position, leaving only about four or five inches above ground. The part below will throw out roots, and the plant thus treated will yield a good crop.—American Cultivator.

PINK RAMBLER ROSES.
The crimson rambler has suddenly come into fashion abroad, and in all the recent accounts of functions in London one reads of its being employed as a decorative bloom. It has been a great favorite in this country for some years, but the pink species is now beginning to rival it.

In June and early July one sees it all through the suburbs, says Town and Country, and it has quite taken the place of the honeysuckle, the Virginia creeper and other climbers for summer house and trellis covering.

Some years ago it was introduced by the florists here as a potted plant for Easter, the blooms being forced. Before that time, both in England and France, it was considered as rather an ordinary variety of the rose and was not held in high esteem.

A new rose, faint pink and single, a climber and evidently a wild flower in its native land, has been used in large quantities for decorative purposes. The blossom is quite small and feathery, but massed the plants are most effective. The demand for pink flowers of any kind this year exceeds that of any other color. During the winter the Killarney rose led even the sterling favorite, the American Beauty.

STRAWBERRY POINTERS.

When you get strawberry plants don't set them until you have pruned them by cutting the tip ends off the roots. Where the roots are cut they will callous, and from this point the feeders will start, and when the feeders start pumping moisture charged with plant food, the plant's entire machinery is put into motion. When setting the plants spread the roots fan-shape, put them straight down into the soil, press the soil firmly against the roots, leaving the crown of the plant clear up above the surface.

Cultivate after each rain, just as soon as the soil will crumble. If it doesn't rain cultivate every eight or ten days, and keep a dust blanket between the rows and all around the plants in the row.

Remove the first runners if for any reason the mother plants are not growing vigorously; let the first runners set if the mother plant says so; her appearance and condition will talk.

Mulch immediately after the first freeze. In the spring part the mulch directly over the rows, just wide enough for the plants to come up through.

Grow the plants either in the double hedgerow or in the twin single hedgerow.

Never pull any weeds; kill them before they are big enough to pull.

Just as soon as the plants are set out begin to cultivate.

Pinch off the fruit stems before buds open.—Indianapolis News.



"JENNY KISSED ME," TOO.
Sarah kissed me when we met, So did Kate and Nell and Dora, So did Jane and Violet, Dolly, Claribel and Flora. They all liked me pretty well, And—dear girls!—they never hid it! I don't like to kiss and tell—Still, they did it.

Later in the day I met (And saluted) Maude and Daisy, And I also kissed Cozette, Clara, Julia, Ruth and Maisie—O, I'm sorry for Leigh Hunt, I who've had so many, many!—While poor Leigh's one vaunted stunt Was with Jenny.
—Richmond Times-Dispatch.

MODERN LIFE.
"Got much family?"
"Not much. Just a pup and a rubber plant."—Pittsburg Post.

THINKING PART FOR ETHEL.
Ethel—"Let's play house."
Johnny—"All right; you be ma away in the country and I'll be pa."—New York Sun.

A MAN'S COMMENT.
"That's a smart pump."
"And a smart girl wearing it. Nothing short of genius could keep that style of footgear on."—Louisville Courier-Journal.

GIVING IT TIME.
Jeweler—"Is your watch all right now, Mr. Smart?"
Mr. Smart—"Well, no, not yet; but it seems to be gaining every day."—Boston Transcript.

THIS MIGHT STICK.
"Have you made your campaign contribution yet?"
"What's the use?" sighed the poet. "All my contributions are returned, with thanks."—Washington Herald.

SUITABLE ATTIRE.
"I think," said Sue Brett, "I'll take a dip into vaudeville."
"Take a dip, eh?" commented Yorick Hamm. "So that's why you've ordered a bathing-suit rig."—Kansas City Journal.

HAVE A CARE.
"My mission in life," said the satirist, "is to put the dunce cap on the heads of other people."
"Be careful," replied his friend, "that you don't catch cold."—Philadelphia Inquirer.

REGARDLESS.
"It will be an expensive wedding, I understand."
"Oh, it will. They rehearse every day, and the prospective groom smashes a real camera at each rehearsal."—Washington Herald.

SOMEWHAT PREPARED.
"I think that young man is a candidate for your daughter's heart."
"Yes," assented the indulgent father, "and I believe he'll win out. I look for a notification committee any day now."—Washington Herald.

UNFRIENDLY VIEWS.
Passenger Agent—"Here are some postcard views along our line of railroad. Would you like them?"
Patron—"No, thank you. I rode over the line one day last week and have views of my own on it."—Chicago News.

THE GREEDY BARD.
"When he was poor he was a good poet, but prosperity ruined him."
"How was that?"
"As soon as he began getting a dollar a word, he wouldn't stick to the meter. Insisted on jamming in extra words."—Louisville Courier-Journal.

BURDENED WITH WEALTH.
"Did you try counting sheep for your insomnia?"
"Yes, doc; but I made a mess of it. I counted 10,000 sheep, put 'em on cars and shipped 'em to market. The wad of money I got for 'em made me afraid to go to sleep."—Washington Herald.

A SERIOUS MATTER.
"You are being mentioned prominently," explained the politician, "for this and that office of distinction."
"But that doesn't provide me with the eats," expostulated his constituent. "Won't you have me mentioned for some place I could get?"—Houston Chronicle.

NO TERRORS FOR HIM.
The Angle Worm—"How in the world do you escape being poisoned by the Paris green the plants are sprayed with?"

The Potato Bug—"Me? My boy, I'm a faith scientist. I consider the stuff creme de menthe, and partake of it freely after meals."—Judge.

A CONSISTENT CUTTER.
"Who on earth cut your hair?" gasped Mrs. Gunson as her husband arrived home.
"A locksmith, my dear," replied Mr. Gunson. "Did you think a barber had anything to do with it?"
"Indeed I did not," retorted Mrs. Gunson. "Judging from the shaggy way it has been trimmed I thought perhaps it was done by a hackman."—The Bohemian.

Testing Kinship by Blood.
Testing animal origins or kinship by similarities or blood analyses, as suggested by Prof. Nuttall, the English biologist, is bringing novel ideas into zoology. It shows that the hippopotamus is a pig and the walrus a horse and confirms the long recognized relationship between birds and reptiles. But it does not connect man with monkeys and traces only slight kinship with the anthropoids.

Beware of Ointments For Catarrh That Contain Mercury.
Mercury will surely destroy the sense of smell and completely derange the whole system when entering it through the mucous surfaces. Such articles should never be used except on prescriptions from reputable physicians, as the damage they will do is tenfold to the good you can possibly derive from them. Hall's Catarrh Cure, manufactured by F. J. Cheney & Co., Toledo, O., contains no mercury, and is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. In buying Hall's Catarrh Cure be sure you get the genuine. It is taken internally and made in Toledo, Ohio, by F. J. Cheney & Co. Testimonials free. Sold by Druggists; price, 75¢ per bottle. Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

One Way to Do It.
While the automobile enthusiasts are considering ways to avoid accidents at railroad grade crossings, it might be a good idea for the chauffeurs to slow up and be a bit careful until some other plan can be figured out.

DEEP CRACKS FROM ECZEMA.
Could Lay State-Pencil in One—Hands in Dreadful State—Disease Defied Treatment for 7 Years—Cured by Cuticura.

"I had eczema on my hands for about seven years and during that time I had used several so-called remedies, together with physicians' and druggists' prescriptions. The disease was so bad on my hands that I could lay a state-pencil in one of the cracks and a rule placed across the hand would not touch the pencil. I kept using remedy after remedy, and while some gave partial relief, none relieved as much as did the first box of Cuticura Ointment. I made a purchase of Cuticura Soap and Ointment and my hands were perfectly cured after two boxes of Cuticura Ointment and one cake of Soap were used. W. H. Dean, Newark, Del., Mar. 23, 1907."

Ruins Restored.
The famous ruins of Tintern Abbey, Monmouthshire, England, are being restored as far as the four great arches are concerned, and more excavations are being made around it in hope of finding other buildings.

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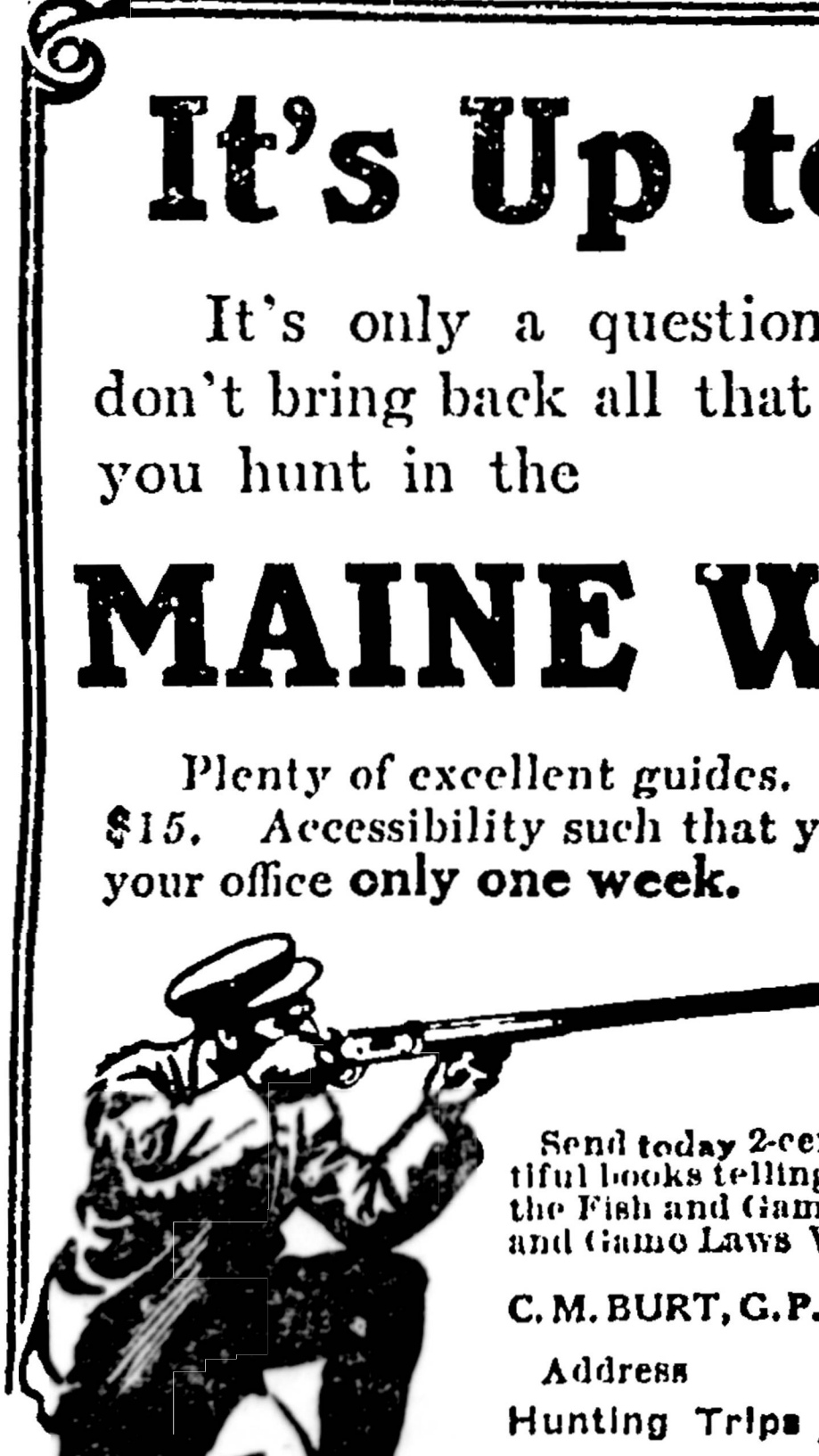
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For Sale 6000 Money-making Farms in 14 States. Strout's mammoth illustrated catalog of barngains with State maps mailed free; two for 10¢. Easy to farm. E. A. STROUT CO., World's Largest Farm Dealers, Land Title Bldg., Philadelphia.



It's Up to You!

It's only a question of your aim if you don't bring back all that the law allows when you hunt in the

MAINE WOODS

Plenty of excellent guides. License fee only \$15. Accessibility such that you're away from your office only one week.

Send today 2-cent stamp for two beautiful books telling the whole story—"In the Fish and Game Country" and "Fish and Game Laws Worth Knowing!"

C. M. BURT, G. P. A., Boston, Mass.
Address Hunting Trips

BOSTON MAINE

SAFETY RAZOR AT LOW PRICE.

SUPERIOR TO BEST SOLD AT ANY PRICE.



It's All in Our Blades

25¢

SHRP SHAVR MARK

The small price is made possible by the great demand for this Razor. The small profit on each aggregating as large a sum as if we sold fewer at a greater price. The benefit is the consumer's.

The Blade is of the finest steel, scientifically made and tempered by a secret process—and the blade, of course, is the important part of any Razor. The frame is of satin finish, silver plated, and "angled" correctly for safe, quick and clean shaving. The tough bearded man finds this Razor a boon; the soft bearded man finds it a delight. These blades can be stropped.

Buy one and you will recommend it to all your friends. That is the best test of any article.

In postage stamps or cash brings it prepaid by mail in a special box.

Write name and full address very plainly.

25 cts

5 EXTRA BLADES 25¢

BOOK PUBLISHING HOUSE, 137 Leonard Street, N. Y. City.

FOR SALE MARYLAND FARM
On the Potomac, opposite Quantico, Va., 218 acres; substantial farm house and outbuildings; 63 acres in timber, comprising about 4,500 cords of wood. The river front of three-eighths of a mile is a commercially valuable fishing shore. Price, \$7 per acre.
B. HERRICK GIESY, Atty. for Owner, 918 F St., N. W., Washington, D. C.

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W. L. Douglas makes and sells more men's \$3.00 and \$3.50 shoes than any other manufacturer in the world, because they hold their shape, fit better, and wear longer than any other make. Shoes at All Prices, for Every Member of the Family. Men, Boys, Women, Misses & Children. W. L. Douglas \$4.00 and \$5.00 Gilt Edge shoes cannot be equalled at any price. W. L. Douglas \$2.50 and \$3.00 shoes are the best in the world. Past Color Envelopes Used Exclusively. No Table No Substitute. W. L. Douglas name and price is stamped on bottom of every shoe. Shoes mailed from factory to any part of the world. Catalogue free. W. L. DOUGLAS, 187 Sparks St., Brockton, Mass.



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Keeps the breath, teeth, mouth and body antiseptically clean and free from unhealthy germ-life and disagreeable odors, which water, soap and tooth preparations alone cannot do. A germicidal, disinfecting and deodorizing toilet requisite of exceptional excellence and economy. Invaluable for inflamed eyes, throat and nasal and uterine catarrh. At drug and toilet stores, 50 cents, or by mail postpaid.

Large Trial Sample WITH "HEALTH AND BEAUTY" BOOK SENT FREE

THE PAXTON TOILET CO., Boston, Mass.
P. N. U. 29, 1908.

DROPSY NEW DISCOVERY; worst cause, block of lymphatics and 60 Days' treatment free. Dr. H. H. GREEN'S SONS, Box 10, Atlanta, Ga.

L. DARTSHIRE, Box 9099 Rochester, N. Y.

Terms.—\$1.00 per annum, in advance—\$1.50 if not paid within the year. No subscription discontinued unless at the option of the publisher, until all arrears are paid. A full year of time paid for will be considered a new engagement.

Advertisements inserted at reasonable rates—liberal reduction to those who advertise by the year.

Job Printing of every description—from the smallest label or card to the largest handbill or poster.

FRIDAY, APRIL 13, 1906.

A corporal in Company D, Nineteenth U. S. Infantry, Edward Kilgore, and a son of Lemuel Kilgore, of Woodbine, York county, was killed by Moro outlaws at the battle of Mt. Dajo, P. I., on March 6, 7 or 8. The body will be sent to York.

The annual report of the Pennsylvania Institution for Dumb Children for the year 1905 has just been issued. A portion of the report deals with the children from York county and shows that there are eighteen deaf and dumb at the institution from York county—six boys and eleven girls.

About 2 o'clock Saturday afternoon, Edward Miller, of Black Rock, father of Lam E. Miller, of Hanover, had his right leg broken by being kicked by his horse. Mr. Miller was driving through Grangeville, when the shaft of his vehicle broke. The falling shaft struck the horse, and the animal kicked and ran away. Mr. Miller's leg was broken and the wagon wrecked.

The experience of Joseph Shultz, a farmer, near Washington Borough, York county, who conducts his farm of 108 acres on scientific principles, will answer the question: Does farming pay? From that farm he sold products in 1905 which brought him in about \$14,000. Of this amount a trifle less than \$11,000 was received from thirty acres of tobacco.

Zoe, the five-year-old daughter of A. Seaman, of Wrightsville, was crushed to death on Monday while at play in the yard. She was on a pile of logs, when they started to roll. She was buried underneath. The father is dying with gangrene of the leg, and the mother is almost frantic with grief.

The Juniata shops at Altoona made a record for locomotive construction last month. In twenty-two and a half working days twenty-four new locomotives were turned out ready for use, an average of more than one locomotive a day. This record gives the shops a capacity of 350 engines a year, and no doubt if emergency arose the output could be increased to 500.

At Gettysburg Saturday and Monday about 90 judgments were entered and 100 satisfied. Judgments aggregating \$53,000 were entered on Monday. On the same dates 15 mortgages were entered and about 14 satisfied. On the same dates 26 deeds were entered for record. The total number of judgments entered was 278, as against 300 for the same period last year.

As an extra freight train on the W. M. Friday was passing through a cut at Lake Royer it struck a large rock that had fallen upon the track, damaging the engine and causing some delay. The pilot and fireman of the engine were broken off and besides other damage done. The rock was rolled on the track under the engine for the length of five rails.

An exchange says: The kickers on the farm are not near as hard to get along with as the kickers in the towns. On the farm there is the kicking cow and our long eared friend, the mule, while in town there is the old moss back, who wants all the privileges of municipal living without paying for them, and blocks, as far as he can, every municipal improvement. The cow may be sold for beef and the mule traded for a shotgun, but nothing but a funeral will get rid of the town kicker.

Forty-three Pounds of Triplets.

A 14 pound babe at birth is always considered of unusual weight, but three babies averaging that weight is the remarkable and unprecedented record of which John C. Henry, a merchant of Arkansas, N. C., formerly of Braddock, this state.

His wife, to whom he had been married six years, presented him for the "first born," Sunday night with three boys. The first weighed exactly 14 pounds, and the father was overjoyed. A little later the second came, and it weighed 16 1/2 pounds, and the father was overcome. The record was surpassed when several minutes later the third came, weighing 13 pounds, and the father was overwhelmed. Mrs. Henry is about 24 years old.

Look here! We have lately added to our stock a line of Factory Buggies, the Famous Blue Ribbon Build, well known everywhere, not to be excelled. Prices as low as can be had anywhere. Come see and get prices before purchasing elsewhere. Bond & Co., New Oxford.

Wabash Connection For P. & W.

The financial backers of the Philadelphia and Western Railroad Co. were revealed Saturday, says the Phil. Ledger. Officers of the company announced that Mackay & Co., of New York, bankers, are interested in the railroad, and the purchase of street railway system of York and York County by Brown Bros & Co., of Philadelphia and New York, was disclosed as a part of the new railroad company's plan to gain an entrance into the city of York.

Thomas Newhall, of the Philadelphia & Western Co., is associated with Brown Bros. & Co. in the purchase of the York properties. He declined to deny that it is the purpose of the company to extend its line to York. Brown Bros. & Co., through George H. Frazier, confirmed the purchase of the properties would eventually pass into the hands of the Philadelphia & Western Company.

In order to get into York it will be necessary for the Philadelphia & Western to bridge the Susquehanna River. This will cost at least \$1,000,000. From Parkersburg to York is about thirty miles. At York a connection could be made with a spur of the Western Maryland which is controlled by the Goulds. It connects directly with the Gould lines to Pittsburgh and the West. These facts are the basis for the supposition that Wabash interests are really masked by the Pittsburgh & Western.

Wm. M. Bowers of Tyrone township, recently killed a young beef which breaks the record for weight. It was only 13 months old and dressed 557 pounds. It weighed 1100 pounds on the hoof.

Big Fire in Westminster.

A fire was discovered about 3 o'clock Friday morning in Harry H. Harbaugh's livery stable, in Westminster, Md. It had already gained great headway, and the firemen, who responded promptly, gave most of their efforts to saving the surrounding property. The fire was in the Palace Livery, Sale and Exchange Stables of Harry H. Harbaugh.

The building was frame, 40x200, feet, two stories high, with office and harness room front, and stables, feed rooms, etc., in the rear. The second story front was occupied by the family, with hay loft in rear. Mr. Harbaugh was awakened by the smoke, and his family had barely time to escape in their night clothes.

There were 24 horses in the building, 18 owned by Mr. Harbaugh, the others boarders; 34 vehicles, 100 barrels of corn, hay, straw, oats, harness, blankets, etc., and household goods. Of the horses, 22 head perished in the fire. The outfit of the livery was recognized as one of the finest in the state. Mr. Harbaugh estimates his loss at \$20,000, with insurance of \$6,500.

IS THE MOON INHABITED.—Science has proven that the moon has an atmosphere, which makes life in some form possible on that satellite; but not for human beings, who have a hard enough time on this earth of ours; especially those who don't know that Electric Bitters cure Headache, Biliousness, Malaria, Chills and Fever, Jaundice, Dyspepsia, Dizziness, Torpid Liver, Kidney complaints, General Debility and Female weakness. Unequaled as a general Tonic and Appetizer for weak persons and especially for the aged. It induces sound sleep. Fully guaranteed by Ed. T. Auker drug. gist. Price only 50c.

Heart Weakness

The action of the heart depends upon the heart nerves and muscles. When from any cause they become weak or exhausted, and fail to furnish sufficient power, the heart flutters, palpitates, skips beats; and in its effort to keep up its work, causes pain and distress, such as smothering spells, short breath, fainting, pain around heart, arm and shoulders. The circulation is impeded, and the entire system suffers from lack of nourishment.

Dr. Miles' Heart Cure makes a heart strong and vigorous by strengthening these nerves and muscles.

"I had palpitation and pain around my heart, and the doctors said it was incurable. I don't believe it now, for after taking six bottles of Dr. Miles' Heart Cure, three bottles of the Nerve and Liver Pills I am entirely cured, and feel better than I have for five years, and it is all due to these remedies. I want you to know that your medicines cured me. It relieved me from the first dose, and I kept right on till the pain in my chest was gone, and I kept on feeling better even after I quit taking it." JOHN H. SHERMAN, Belvidere, Mich.

Dr. Miles' Heart Cure is sold by your druggist, who will guarantee that the first bottle will benefit. If it fails he will refund your money.

Miles Medical Co., Elkhart, Ind.

We Trust Doctors

If you are suffering from impure blood, thin blood, debility, nervousness, exhaustion, you should begin at once with Ayer's Sarsaparilla, the Sarsaparilla you have known all your life. Your doctor knows it, too. Ask him about it.

You must look well after the condition of your liver and bowels. Unless there is daily action of the bowels, poisonous products are absorbed, causing headache, dizziness, nausea, dyspepsia, and thus preventing the Sarsaparilla from doing its best work. Ayer's Pills are liver pills. Act gently, all vegetables. The dose is only one pill at bedtime.

Made by J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass.
Also manufacturers of
Ayer's HAIR VIGOR, SCALP CURE, CHERRY PECTORAL.

List of Jurors.

List of Grand Jurors.

LIST of Grand Jurors drawn March 16th, 1906, for a Court of Quarter Sessions of the Peace and Court of Oyer and Terminer and General Jail delivery to be held at Gettysburg in and for the County of Adams, the FOURTH MONDAY OF APRIL, A. D. 1906.

Black, John W., teacher, Cumberland township.
Bosselman, Calvin, farmer, Reading
Cushman, Ephraim, Straban
Emlet, Irwin, laborer, Oxford
Fissel, Elias, clerk, Littlestown borough.
Gordon, Mark, farmer, Highland township.
Hoffman, A. Lewis, hay dealer, Biglerville bor.
Herring, Michael, farmer, Liberty township.
Hahn, Franklin, cigarmaker, Mt. Pleasant twp.
Myers, Garman, farmer, Tyrone township.
McAllister, Theodore, gent, Gettysburg bor., 1st ward.
Nickey, Jacob, mason, East Berlin bor.
Raffensberger, N. W., fireman, Gettysburg bor., 2nd ward.
Rahn, John F., farmer, Conewago township.
Rice, Warbright, Menallen
Koth, Win., dairyman, McSherrystown bor., 2nd ward.
Smith, Thomas, gatekeeper, Union township
Shively, J. Frank, laborer, Gettysburg bor., 1st ward.
Staub, Charles S., fireman, McSherrystown bor., 2nd ward.
Sanders, Daniel, laborer, Fairfield bor.
Weaver, John A., farmer, Mt. Pleasant twp.
Weiler, Newton, Mt. Joy twp.
Weaver, Joseph, merchant, New Oxford bor.
Wilson, N. G., gent, Gettysburg bor., 3rd ward.

List of Petit Jurors.

LIST of Petit Jurors drawn March 16th, 1906, for a Court of Quarter Sessions of the Peace and Court of Oyer and Terminer and General Jail delivery to be held at Gettysburg in and for the County of Adams, the FOURTH MONDAY OF APRIL, A. D. 1906, and also to serve as Jurors in Court of Common Pleas to be held at Gettysburg on said fourth Monday of April and serve for two weeks if necessary.

Ball, Richard, farmer, Cumberland township.
Brough, Harrison, Franklin
Bercaw, W. G., Mountjoy township.
Bushey, Brough, Butler
Bettler, Wm., Mountjoy
Crum, S. H., Menallen
Chronister, Chester O., clerk, Reading
Chronister, Asher B., farmer, Huntington twp.
Carbaugh, Henry W., limeburner, Oxford
Dutera, W. S., tanner, Gettysburg bor., 3d ward.
Elline, Lewis, innkeeper, McSherrystown bor., 2nd ward.
Fehl, Harry, innson, Biglerville borough.
Fleishman, Jno A., cigarmaker, New Oxford bor.
Gowen, Edw., gent, Gettysburg bor., 1st ward.
Garretson, El P., farmer, Butler township.
Hulick, Harry, laborer, Straban township.
Kitzmiller, Jacob, janitor, Gettysburg bor., 2nd ward.
Kelly, James H., farmer, Germany township.
Kuhn, John, Hamilton township.
Lady, Willis, buttermaker, Butler township.
Mehring, Clinton, merchant, Littlestown bor.
Morrison, F. W., gunsmith, Straban township.
Mackley, J. O., laborer, Hamilton twp.
Neely, James R., farmer, York Springs borough.
Peffer, John, cigarmaker, Littlestown borough.
Peitz, P. S., laborer, Latimore township.
Reichle, Geo. W., butcher, Gettysburg bor., 2nd ward.
Renner, David D., farmer, Germany township.
Routzong, Geo. W., Menallen
Snyder, Jacob S., Mountjoy
Slonaker, Henry F., painter, Gettysburg bor., 3d ward.
Stavelly, Chas. W., cigarmaker, Littlestown bor.
Shully, Fred., farmer, Hamilton township.
Spangler, Geo. E., stonecutter, Berwick bor.
Shurets, John F., farmer, Cumberland twp.
Schwartz, John P., Mt. Pleasant twp.
Sheads, Charles E., baggage-master, Gettysburg bor., 1st ward.
Thomas, Francis, farmer, Straban township.
Vaughn, Samuel, Cumberland township.
Weiler, H. G., gent, New Oxford borough.
Weiner, J. O. H., express agent, Gettysburg bor., 1st ward.
Wiernan, Wm. H., clerk, Gettysburg bor., 1st ward.
Weaver, Horatio, merchant, Gettysburg bor., 3d ward.
Weaver, Harry, cigarmaker, Littlestown bor.
Wolf, Edward M., commission merchant, Gettysburg bor., 1st ward.
Winthrope, Charles, farmer, Mountjoy township.
Wiernan, E. M., Tyrone township.
Zinn, John H., gent, Gettysburg bor., 1st ward.
Mar. 21 to

Court Proclamation.

To the Coroner, Justices of the Peace and Constables, in the different Boroughs and Townships in the County of Adams—GREETING:

KNOW YE, that in pursuance of a precept to me directed under the hand and seal of the Hon. S. McC. Swore, President Judge of the several Courts of Common Pleas in the 51st Judicial District, consisting of the counties of Adams and Fulton, and by virtue of his office, of the Court of Oyer and Terminer and General Jail delivery, for the trial of capital and other offenders therein, and in the General Court of Quarter Sessions of the Peace, and George H. Roosevelt and O. D. Smith, Esqs., Associate Judges of said county of Adams: You and each of you are required to be and appear in your own proper persons with your Records, Recognizances, Examinations and other Remembrances, before the Judges aforesaid at Gettysburg, at a Court of Oyer and Terminer and General Jail delivery and General Quarter Sessions of the Peace therein to be held for the County of Adams aforesaid, on the 4th Monday of APRIL next, (being the 23d day,) at 10 o'clock in the forenoon of said day, there and then to do those things which to your several offices appertain.

GIVEN under my hand at Gettysburg on the 12th day of Mar., in the year of our Lord one thousand nine hundred and six.

GEORGE L. COLESTOCK, Sheriff

B. A. HOFFMAN,
Maple Poultry Yards,
NEW OXFORD, PA.

White Leghorn Eggs per setting, 75c.
White Rock Eggs per setting, \$1.00.

Wentz Brothers & Frey,

HANOVER, PA.

Remnant Sale!

Dress Goods, Silks and ...
.. Other Lines of Remnants

AT

Just One-Half Regular Price!

Monday, April 16, to Saturday, April 21.

Means Bargains For You!

On Monday, April 16th, and continuing until Saturday, April 21st, inclusive, we will sell a large lot of Remnants of Dress Goods, Silks, and other lines of Remnants, at just

1-2 The Regular Price.

Also, at the same time, a lot of Dollar Corsets at 1-2 Price; all good makes, but have decided to drop several lines.

Wentz Brothers & Frey,

33 Baltimore Street,

Hanover, Penn'a.

READY FOR EASTER.

THE big and beautiful Spring showing of the very latest styles and lasts in Shoes and Oxfords for Women, Men, Girls and Boys—the up-to-date products of the best known and most dependable makers—truly models of the shoe-maker's art.

There are Pumps, Gun Metals and Pat. Kid, with tailor made bows, \$2.00 to \$3.50.—Gibson Sailor Ties, Bluchers, Button or regular Oxford cut, in Pat. Kid, Colt, Gun Metal, Amazon Kid and Dark Tan Vici. Prices from \$1.25 to \$3.50.

Women's Highest Class Boots the equal of custom shoes—exclusive styles in button, lace or blucher, the college boot is very nobby, all hand sewed, \$2.50 to \$4.00.

Men's Oxford and High Shoes are models of the shoe maker's art—all leathers and styles, well sewed, \$2.50 to \$4.00.

Misses, Boys and Childrens Pat. Kid and Gun Metal Oxfords, custom Orthopedic lasts, also boots in button, blucher or regular cut Oxfords.—Prices from 75c to \$2.50.

Spring Styles of Onyx imported Lisle and Silk Hosiery.

Hoffacker's Model Shoe Store,
On The Square, Hanover, Pa.

Dissolution Notice.
Notice is hereby given that the co-partnership heretofore existing between the undersigned under the firm name of Hartman & Ream, in the milling business, in Mountpleasant township, has been dissolved this 28th day of March, 1906, by mutual consent.

J. R. HARTMAN.
J. S. REAM.

All accounts are now payable to the undersigned who will continue the business.

J. R. HARTMAN.

Tinshop Removed.
The undersigned desires to inform the citizens of New Oxford and the public in general that he has removed his tinshop from the country to the store room on Pitt street, recently vacated by I. W. Livingston, where he is now prepared to do all kinds of work in his line.

H. B. FAIR, New Oxford, Pa.

New Oxford Item.

FRIDAY, APRIL 13, 1906.

LOCAL HAPPENINGS.

A full line of Easter Goods at the West End Grocery.

Special attention is called to the new ad. of the West End Grocery on 8th page.

Mr. William Heltzel succeeds Mr. A. A. Sanders as sexton at St. Paul Reformed church.

The Reformed Sunday school of Abbottstown will render an Easter service on Good Friday evening at 7:15.

Pen-Mar, the favorite summer resort on the Western Maryland, will be opened on June 21 for the season.

Remember that Anker guarantees the Red Cross plaster to give satisfaction or money refunded.

March just past averaged 2 1/2 degrees colder than January, and 9 degrees colder than March, 1905.

Mr. W. A. Wagner has resigned his position as sexton of the M. E. church. Mr. G. W. Sadler succeeds him.

Have you seen Anker's new Linen Box Paper? It is the finest we have ever seen in the town. 10c to 65c a box.

Rev. S. P. Mauger will administer the Holy Communion in the Reformed church of New Chester on next Sunday morning.

Textile Linen the latest linen finish on the market in box paper. Prices to suit every purse. At Anker's, on the Square.

Special Easter services in the Reformed church of this place on Sunday evening at 7 p. m. An early service will be held at 5:30 on Sunday morning.

Curtis Houck has bought what was formerly known as the Harmony farm in Tyrone township, of the Hiram Dentler estate at private sale.

Mr. Pool has purchased the Wm. Weigle farm about 1/2 mile east of Heidersburg, and is now building a large coach and storage house.

2500 bushels of potatoes were shipped from Bendersville Station during the past two weeks. Prices ranged from 50 to 75 cents.

W. W. Dettler, who has conducted a store in Bendersville for seven years, sold out to John W. Campbell and moved Monday last to York Springs.

Twenty-four employees of the Philadelphia Clay Works at Hunter's Run, Cumberland county, went on a strike Thursday on account of reduction of wages.

Perhaps you need a brace—something that will give you energy, life and ambition. A suggestion—Try I. W. HARPER whiskey. Sold by CHAS. T. HENSH.

Mr. and Mrs. George Miller and Mrs. Miller's mother, Mrs. Brodbeck, all of Abbottstown, are confined to bed with pneumonia. The condition of Mrs. Miller is very serious.

Messrs. Harry and Russell Kehm of East Berlin, on Tuesday caught 16 suckers and cat fish at Eisenhart's dam with hook and line, averaging over a pound in weight.

Mrs. John Geer, of Brookfield, York county, at the age of 35, is the mother of 22 children. She was married at 14, and of the children only two are twins. The youngest is six weeks old.

Charles H. Wilson, Gettysburg, game warden of the county, on Friday received a crate containing sixty partridges from State Warden Kalbus. They were liberated on the hills about Gettysburg.

A squad of 25 lusty workmen of different nationalities arrived at the Bittinger lime quarries, at Bittinger, Thursday, from Baltimore. The same number are expected at the Hoke quarries, near Hanover, this week.

The L. M. Alleman Company, Gettysburg, disposed of 10,000 cans of goods of various kinds last week. The goods were taken from the burned building but were not damaged, except being smoked. They were sold for one and two cents per can.

County Chairman S. Miley Miller has been advised of the annual meeting of the Democratic State Central Committee to elect a chairman and fix the place and time for holding the Democratic state convention at Harrisburg on Wednesday, April 18, at noon.

Prof. J. Louis Sowers, formerly of this place, who for the past six years has been carrier of R. F. D. No. 4 from the Gettysburg office, has accepted the position of superintendent of the Wernersville Sanitarium and will enter upon his duties in the near future.

Miss Nettie B. Jacobs, of Hamilton township, has just finished her 10th school term, at Pine Run, without being absent a single day during the ten terms. Her sister, Miss Nina, has attended the same school, the past eight terms without missing a day.

Mr. James Rickrode, of Oxford township, one of the oldest limestone quarriers in the valley, on account of feebleness incident to age, was on last Thursday removed to the old folks home at the Almshouse, Gettysburg.

Special attention is called to the Remnant Sale ad. of Wentz Bros. & Frey. These gentlemen are up-to-date hustlers and will find bargains at their store every day in the week, as well as honorable and courteous treatment.

The Myers Lumbering Co., of Cumberland county, recently purchased of Chas. Starry the farm of Filmore Peters. West of Bendersville, and a large tract of timber land on Lookout Mountain, together with a complete saw mill outfit for \$5000.

Henry B. Strickler, 64 years old, Bishop of the Reform Mennonite Church and treasurer of the Frick Manufacturing Co., died of pneumonia April 4 at his home in Waynesboro. He was ordained a minister in 1870 and made a bishop 10 years later.

The latest impure food alarm that has been rung is that the potato is poisonous, the reason being that the Paris green with which the plant is sprinkled has settled in the ground and infected the tuber itself. The time is coming when everything one eats will have to be provided with a certificate of good character.

Mr. E. M. Bollinger's car load of 21 Kentucky and Virginia horses arrived here Friday morning and a fine lot of young animals they are, but owing to the fact that he did not have sufficient time to properly advertise, the sale on Saturday was not largely attended and but few of the horses were sold. They are now offered at private sale or exchange.

The following services will be held in the First Lutheran church of this place on Easter Day: Sunrise prayer meeting at 6 a. m.; Sunday school at 9 a. m. The Sacrament of the Holy Communion will be celebrated at 10 o'clock; Baptism, Confirmation and Reception of new members at this service. Preparatory service Saturday evening at 7:30 o'clock.

Mr. Henry Spangler, a highly respected citizen, is critically ill at his home near New Chester from the effects of a stroke of paralysis. Mr. Spangler was first afflicted with the disease over a year ago from which time he has been in quite a feeble condition. On Saturday evening he received a second stroke from which he is now lying in a very serious condition. Though conscious, he is unable to speak.

The annual entertainment by the pupils of the Immaculate Conception Parochial schools will be given on the evening of April 26th, in Miller's Hall. These entertainments have heretofore always been of a fine and instructive character, and this one, according to reports, will surpass any yet given, for which the children have been under training for some time. Full particulars later.

The beautiful Easter services entitled "The Stone Rolled Away," in the First Lutheran church at 7 o'clock on Sunday evening were largely attended. Each and everyone took their respective parts in a masterly manner. The church was handsomely decorated for the occasion, and the music was of a high order. The offering for Church Extension amounting to \$27.00 was in excess of the same offering last year.

Mr. H. E. Freed, residing on the farm of his brother Mr. E. E. Freed, at the cross pikes, formerly the Gitt farm, has purchased the dairy of Mr. Frank Hetrick and taken possession of same Tuesday morning. Mr. Hetrick has been supplying his many customers about town with a pure product for a number of years, and his smiling countenance will be missed. There is no doubt, however, that his successor will continue the business in the same pleasing manner, and he respectfully solicits the same liberal share of patronage extended Mr. Hetrick.

The Central Methodist Episcopal conference ended its session at Tyrone, Pa., Tuesday evening. Bishop Berry announced the appointments, among which are the following for the Harrisburg district:—Presiding Elder, Geo. W. Stevens. Gettysburg and New Oxford—William W. Hartman. Hanover—Norman I. Smith. Littlestown—Jos. E. Brennenman. York Springs—William E. Ruth.

We note the following charges to which former pastors of the Methodist church of this place have been appointed: Horace Lincoln Jacobs, First church, Altoona. C. T. Dunning from Harrisburg to Osceola Mills. Samuel Fox, former pastor at Littlestown, to Shrewsbury, and Vaughn T. Rue, formerly of the Gettysburg and New Oxford charge, to Millinburg.

Mr. Samuel Heck of Gettysburg, is carrying his left arm in a sling, having recently fractured one of the small bones in the wrist.

Met With Painful Accident In a Peculiar Manner

Mr. Henry Emlet, residing on the farm of ex-Register and Recorder, H. G. Wehler, formerly the Sheely farm, at the edge of town, met with a painful and dangerous accident in a peculiar manner on Thursday. County Surveyor S. Miley Miller, of Hampton, was engaged in surveying the farm and Mr. Emlet was driving the pegs as they passed along. Mr. Emlet was in a stooping position in the act of picking up his ax when Mr. Miller pitched a sharpened peg to him, the pointed end struck Mr. Emlet in the back of the neck, imbedding itself in the flesh to the depth of about 1/4 of an inch. It required considerable strength to remove the peg and Mr. Emlet is now suffering from a very painful and dangerous wound.

Cut Off Ends of Fingers.

One day recently while Charles Brady, son of Mr. A. F. Brady, the Philadelphia street shoemaker, was engaged at cutting kindling wood at his home near Lilly's mill, the ax glanced and struck his left hand, cutting off the index and middle fingers at the first joint. The young man has been assisting his father in the shop here but the accident will lay him off duty for some weeks.

Hymenial.

Mr. William D. Herman and Miss Alice Myers, both of Hamilton township, were united in marriage at Abbottstown, on Saturday, April 7th, by Rev. R. H. Clare, D. D.

Miss Mary Eldon, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Edward Eldon, of Aspers, and Jacob J. Rex, merchant, of the same place, were united in marriage Thursday afternoon at the home of the bride by Rev. E. S. Bierly, of York Springs.

Clarence F. Lippincott, an employee of the Emmert shoe factory, formerly of New Jersey, and Miss Vertie E. Deatrich, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. C. H. Deatrich, of East High street, were united in marriage at the Reformed parsonage, Philadelphia street, on Saturday evening, April 7, by Rev. S. P. Mauger. They will for the present board at the Eagle Hotel, where the groom has been stopping for the past year.

PERSONAL.

Miss Bessie Weaver of East Berlin visited friends in this place the past week.

Mr. Harry Fleschman, employed in the foundry of the Wolf Mfg Co., Chambersburg, spent a few days with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. F. L. Fleschman, at Hotel Oxford.

Misses Nora and Nancy Sadler, of Qualityville, near town, spent several days with their sister, Mrs. Eyer, near Fairfield.

Mr. and Mrs. William Wiest, of Hanover, visited his mother, Mrs. Sarah Wiest, and other friends in town, over Sunday.

Mr. Chas. Myers and son, of York, spent Sunday with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Henry Myers, High street.

Mr. John Hahn and wife of Hanover, spent Sunday at the home of Mr. Alex. Byer, Philadelphia street.

Mr. Chas. E. Diehl, wife and son, of York, spent a few days with his mother, Mrs. Catharine Diehl, near town.

Miss Cleopha Robinson, of Orange St., spent Sunday with friends at Gettysburg.

Miss Susan Himes, a student at Linden Hall Seminary, Lancaster county, is spending the Easter vacation at the home of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. G. T. Himes, Philadelphia street.

Mrs. Rev. E. P. Zartman, of New York City, was the guest of Rev. S. P. Mauger and family over Sunday. Her husband is a nephew of Mrs. Mauger and is associated with Rev. Wilber J. Chapman, D. D., in the Evangelistic Association of the Presbyterian church as secretary and treasurer. Their summer residence is at Winona Lake, Ind., where Dr. Chapman conducts the large Bible school and Bible conferences.

Mrs. John Eyer and daughter, of near Fairfield, visited her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Jas. A. Sadler, at Qualityville.

Mr. Wm. Himes, a student at Swarthmore is spending his Easter vacation at the home of his parents, Mr and Mrs. W. A. Himes, Center Square.

David Stauffer died suddenly at his home in Hanover, Tuesday, the result of a stroke of paralysis received Monday evening at 4:30 o'clock, which rendered him unconscious, in which condition he remained until death occurred. His age was 59 years and 9 months.

The Easter services will be held in the M. E. church on Sunday evening. An interesting program is being arranged.

Mr. E. G. Lough has staked off the foundation for his fine new dwelling on corner of High and Hanover streets.

Beginning May 1, fourteen new rural free mail delivery routes will be established in York county.

Death's Doings.

Mr. Washington Shover died at the home of his son Mr. Geo. W. Shover on West High street, at 6:15 o'clock Tuesday morning, from a complication of diseases, aged 82 years, 2 months and 2 days. Mr. Shover was well and hearty up to Friday noon when he was taken ill and died at time above stated. He is survived by three children: James, of Blue Ridge Summit, Eliza Kint, of Fairfield Station, and George, of this place. The family moved from Virginia Mills to this place on Tuesday, April 3. The funeral took place this Thursday morning, short services being held at the house after which the remains were taken to Fountain Dale on the 9:45 train where interment was made.

Mrs. John Fisel died at her home on Steinwehr Ave., Gettysburg, at 9 o'clock Saturday morning, April 7, after a lingering illness of several years. The cause of death was due to Malignant Sarcoma. She was aged 48 years and 11 months. She is survived by her husband and four children: Virgie, Mary and Alma at home; and Harry of Pittsburgh. Four brothers, Drs. H. D. Snyder, U. S. A., of Antonia, Texas; J. J. Snyder, on U. S. Ship Tacoma now in Egypt; Geo. A. Snyder and Wm. Ruff Snyder, of this place, also survive. She was a daughter of the late Baltzer Snyder, and was born and reared on the farm near Two Taverns. The funeral was held on Monday afternoon, services and interment at Grace church at Two Taverns, Rev. C. P. Bastian, officiating.

Sister Elizabeth, formerly Miss Rose Reily, died at the Convent of the Sisters of Mercy in San Francisco, Cal., on March 17. The deceased had been a Sister of Mercy for nearly 50 years and was in her 83rd year. She was born near Arendtsville, Adams county, going to Chambersburg at an early age and leaving that place when about 25 years of age.

H. A. Yeatts died Tuesday evening at his home in Bendersville, after an illness of several weeks, aged 60 years. Mr. Yeatts has been a merchant in that place for many years and by his death the town loses one of its best citizens. Deceased is survived by his mother, Mrs. Judith Yeatts, his wife, two sons and one daughter.

Andrew B. Rudisill of Penn township, died Tuesday, April 3, about 4 o'clock p. m., at his home near Hanover. His illness covered a period of about two years, and caused him to be confined to the house almost continually, but the immediate cause of his death was cerebral apoplexy. His age was 85 years, 4 months and 20 days. Mr. Rudisill was born Nov. 13, 1820. He was a son of Andrew Rudisill, Sr., who died about 25 years ago. He is survived by his wife, nee Forry. He was the last of the old Rudisill family, which has a record of being one of the longest-lived families in that locality. The grandmother of the deceased reached the age of 111 years, 9 months and 22 days; his father 94 years, and his aunts, Mary Rudisill, 98 years, Eva Rudisill, 95 years, and his uncles, Henry Rudisill and John Rudisill, both were past 90 years when they died.

Miss Hattie Dodge, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. J. F. Dodge, of Hanover, formerly of this place, died Wednesday morning at the Medico-Chi Hospital, Philadelphia, from the result of injuries sustained in an accident which occurred at the Hanover Opera House on the afternoon of Feb. 22 last, when several large temporary seats collapsed, precipitating Miss Dodge to the stage proper, severely injuring her spine. Four weeks ago she was removed to Medico-Chi Hospital, accompanied by her mother, where she underwent an operation on Sunday, March 18. Hopes for her recovery were entertained until within a week previous, when she gradually grew weaker until death occurred. Miss Dodge was aged 17 years, 3 months and 12 days. She is survived by her parents, two brothers and one sister. The remains arrived in Hanover Wednesday night at 9:02 p. m. on the P. R. R., and were removed to her home. At 1:45 p. m. Thursday the funeral party with the remains left for Ipswich, Mass., where interment was made Friday afternoon.

North American:—The parting of mother and daughter was pathetic. Mrs. Dodge was sitting close to the cot on which her daughter was lying. Despite the condition of her body, the girl was in full possession of her mental faculties, and realized that she would die shortly, she whispered to her mother and then kissed her. "I think I am going, mamma," she said, softly. Mrs. Dodge cried and tears filled the eyes of the nurses and doctors who were standing near. Only ten minutes had elapsed when the girl died.

Mrs. Susan Benner, wife of the late Henry Benner, of Mt. Joy township, died on Tuesday April 3, aged 79 years and 2 months.

Joseph, son of Mr. and Mrs. David Mummy of Hamilton township, died on last Thursday from pneumonia, aged 1 year and 3 days. Interment was made in the Catholic cemetery Sunday afternoon.

Mrs. Mary L. Criswell died at the home of her daughter, Mrs. John A. Cox, in Gettysburg, at 0:45 o'clock Saturday night, after a lingering illness of several years. During the many years which she was an invalid she was always bright and cheerful. She is survived by two daughters and one son.

Mrs. Kate M. Diller, eldest daughter of the late F. E. Metzger and wife, of Hanover, and widow of Major William S. Diller, died at her home in New York City, on Tuesday, April 3d.

Charles Elmer, son of Samuel Naugle and wife, of Huntington township, died on Tuesday aged 5 months.

Miss Maria Whisler died at the home of her brother, Rev. Martin Whisler, in Hanover, at 3 o'clock Friday morning from the result of a stroke of paralysis, received Tuesday morning, April 3, which rendered her unconscious, and in which condition she remained until death occurred. She was aged 67 years, 5 months and 7 days.

Letter to J. W. Barnitz.

NEW OXFORD.

Dear Sir: Mr. H. H. Stephenson, Cashier of Oil City (Pa) Savings Bank writes: "Nine years ago I painted my house with your paint. It wore so well, I want to use it again."

That's nothing wonderful except the fact that the soft coal region of Pennsylvania is pretty hard on paint with its oil, smoke and grime. All we see in it is that Devco is good for nine years sometimes. There are thousands of people that know it, and millions that don't.

There's the rub! We advertise for the millions; we want to make paint for the millions.

Mr. Cashier, do you know that Devco lead-and-zinc is twice as cheap as lead-and-oil, or mixed paints? Is 100 per cent a fair profit in your business?

Three-quarters of the people paint lead-and-oil mixed by hand; while the U S Government use lead, zinc and oil ground together by machinery—same as Devco lead-and-zinc. The majority nev. or is right about anything.

Yours truly

F. W. DEVCO & Co.

P. S. Samuel Shirk & Son, Hanover, sell our paint.

For RENT.—Dwelling house and storeroom in New Chester. Possession given April. For particulars call on or address C. H. MYERS, New Oxford.

A LUCKY POSTMISTRESS—Is Mrs. Alexander, of Cary, Mo., who has found Dr. King's New Life Pills to be the best remedy she ever tried for keeping the Stomach, Liver and Bowels in perfect order. You'll agree with her if you try these painless purifiers that infuse new life. Guaranteed by Ed. T. Anker. Price 25c.

THE MARKETS.

New Oxford.—By Z. H. Cashman
Choice Wheat.....\$ 76
No. 2 ".....74
Raked ".....60
Rye.....48 @ 60
Corn.....88 @ 40
Oats.....25 @ 30
Clover seed, per lb.....10 @ 18
Timothy seed.....1 00 @ 1 50
Rye Straw.....6 00 @ 10 00
Timothy hay.....6 00 @ 10 00

FIFTY CENTS

In some conditions the gain from the use of Scott's Emulsion is very rapid. For this reason we put up a fifty-cent size, which is enough for an ordinary cough or cold or useful as a trial for babies and children. In other conditions the gain is slower—health cannot be built up in a day. In such cases Scott's Emulsion must be taken as nourishment; a food rather than a medicine. It's a food for tired and weak digestions.

Send for free sample

Scott & Bowne, 409-415 Pearl St.
Chemists
New York
50c. and \$1.00. All druggists

Clayton Shafer, of Allentown, 15 years old, was found decapitated on the Schuylkill & Lehigh Railroad a mile from Lynnport. He is believed to have committed suicide by throwing himself in front of a train. Shafer and a companion were suspected of having set fire to a neighbor's shop and it is believed that he ended his life on a demand having been made of him to reimburse the owner for his loss or be arrested.

A HEALTHY FAMILY.—"Our whole family has enjoyed good health since we began using Dr. King's New Life Pills, three years ago," says L. A. Bartlett, of Rural Route 1, Guilford, Maine. They cleanse and tone the system in a gentle way that does you good. 25c. at Ed. T. Auker's drug store.

Telling her relatives that they would never see her alive again, Mrs. Adam Pogon, of Minersville, after a family jar ran down to the murky waters of a branch of the Schuylkill river and threw herself into the stream with suicidal intent. Under ordinary conditions she would have been successful, but the drought has reduced the stream so that she was but partly submerged. The crew of a passing railroad train rescued her.

CAMPAIGN NEWS

ACCURATE AND FAIR.
This month in the political world is going to be interesting. The great national parties are working hard for supremacy and both are confident of victory at the polls in November. The two candidates of their respective parties are touring the country making speeches and discussing their policies. Every citizen and voter should know what is going on and this you can easily do by reading "The Philadelphia Press," which is printing all the political news fairly and accurately. If you cannot secure a copy of "The Press," from your newsdealer or carrier send your order to "The Philadelphia Press," Seventh and Chestnut Streets, Philadelphia.

Clarion county claims the distinction of having within her borders the oldest living person in the United States, Mrs. Elizabeth Freeman, of Madison township. She Tuesday attained the remarkable age of 115 years. Mrs. Freeman was born in Fayette county, near the present city of Connelville, in 1793, and married William Freeman in 1816. She has been a widow forty years, has had seven children, and has fifty-five grandchildren, twenty great-grandchildren and three great-great-grandchildren living. Mrs. Freeman has smoked ever since she was a girl and still enjoys her pipe and tobacco.

PAINT READY FOR USE.—L. & M. PURE PAINT semi-mixed is sold for \$1.65 per gallon. Linseed oil is sold from the barrel for 60 cents a gallon. Buy 4 gallons L. & M. PURE PAINT and mix with it 3 gallons linseed oil, and you then make 7 gallons of paint at a cost of only \$1.20 per gallon. Done in 2 minutes.

P. A. & S. Small, York, L. & M. Haint Agents.

Public Sale!

Saturday, October 24th, 1908.

The undersigned, intending to quit farming and remove to Carlisle, will sell at public sale at his residence in Hamilton township, two miles North of New Oxford, near Seven Hundred school-house, the following personal property:—2 Head of Horses, 1 a heavy bay mare, good leader and works anywhere, the other a bay mare 8 years old, a fine driver and good worker, fearless of steam or automobile; 7 Head of Cattle, consisting of 3 milch cows, 2 of them Jerseys the one of good size and entitled to registry, 1 an Alderney to be fresh by time of sale, 3 heifers two years old, with calf, 1 yearling bull, 6 Head of Hogs, 2-horse thimble skein Western Wagon 2 1/2 inch tread, good spring wagon, 1 runabout fall-line-top buggy, rubber tire, standup, new, 10-horse, 2-horse, 4-horse, 6-horse, 8-horse, 10-horse, 12-horse, 14-horse, 16-horse, 18-horse, 20-horse, 22-horse, 24-horse, 26-horse, 28-horse, 30-horse, 32-horse, 34-horse, 36-horse, 38-horse, 40-horse, 42-horse, 44-horse, 46-horse, 48-horse, 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